



STORIES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

• The Jackal and the War Drum • The Brahmin and the Goat • Crows and Owls • How the Jackal ate the Elephant • The Dullard





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The route to your roots

THE JACKAL AND THE WARDRUM

A hungry jackal finds food when he overcomes fear. A curious monkey meddles with something that does not concern him and comes to a sticky end. Philosophy, psychology, politics and human relations become simple enough to be understood by a child in Pandit Vishnu Sharma's brilliant work, the Panchatantra. Written and compiled in around 200 BC, every story is as relevant today as it was in ancient times.

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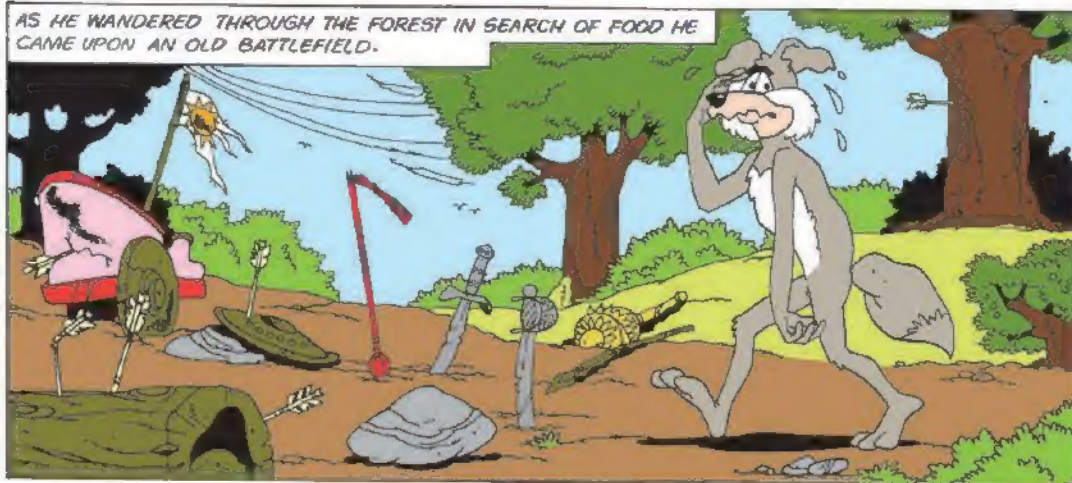
Editor
Anant Pai

THE JACKAL AND THE WAR DRUM.

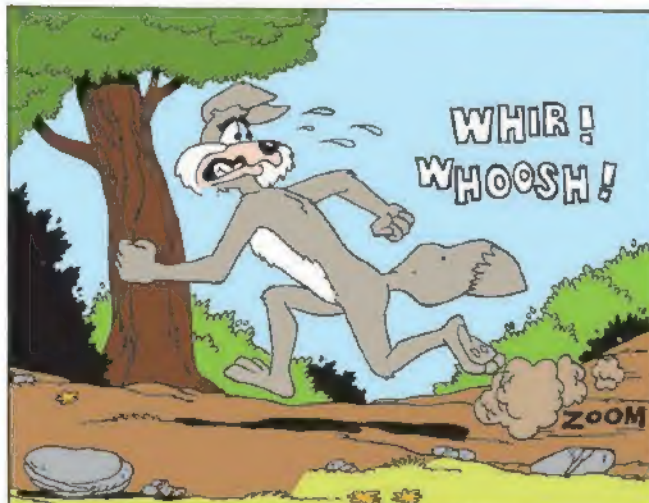
GOMAYA THE JACKAL HAD NOT EATEN FOR MANY DAYS AND WAS VERY HUNGRY.

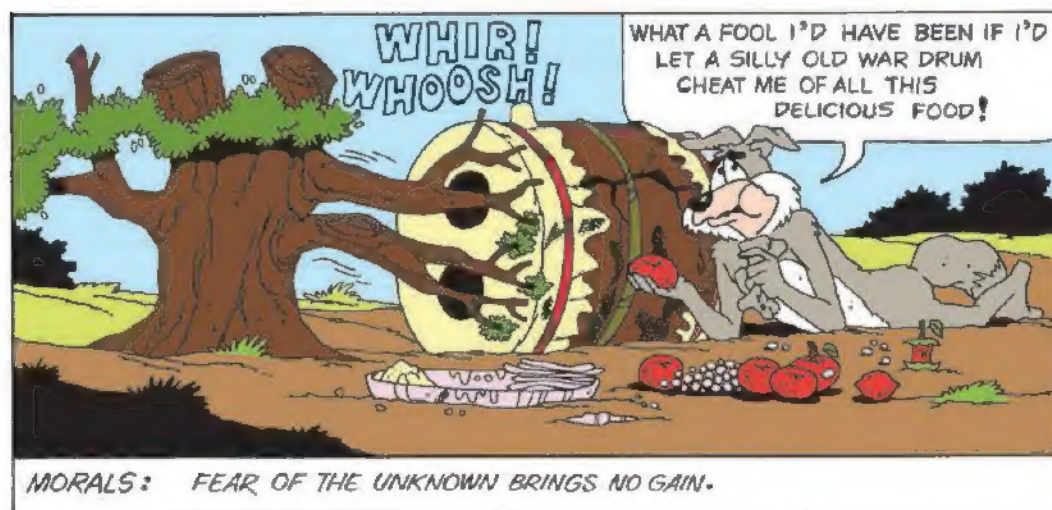
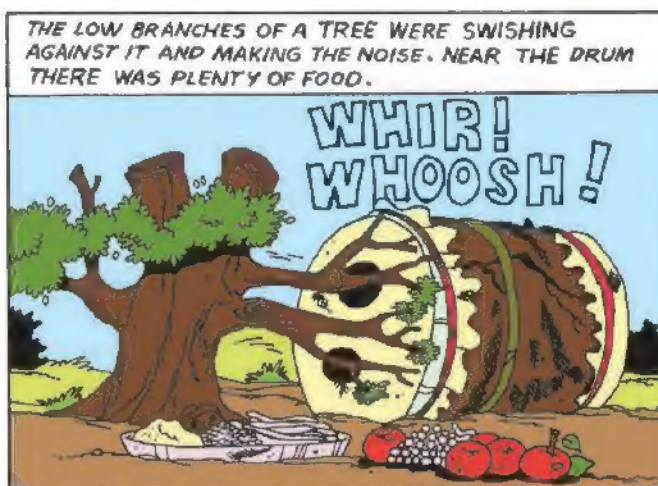
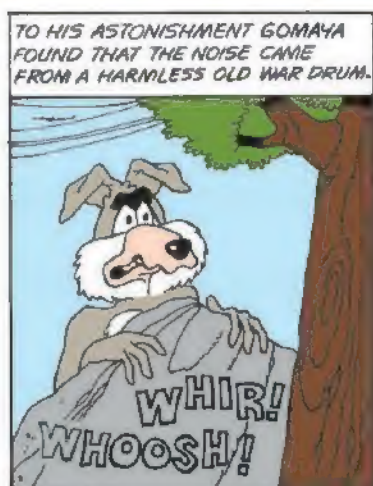
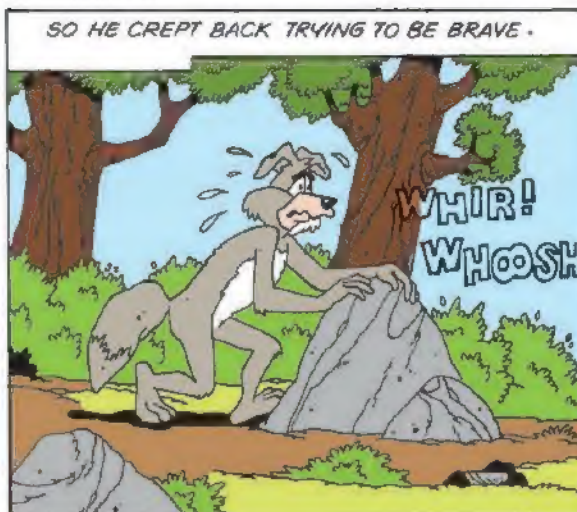
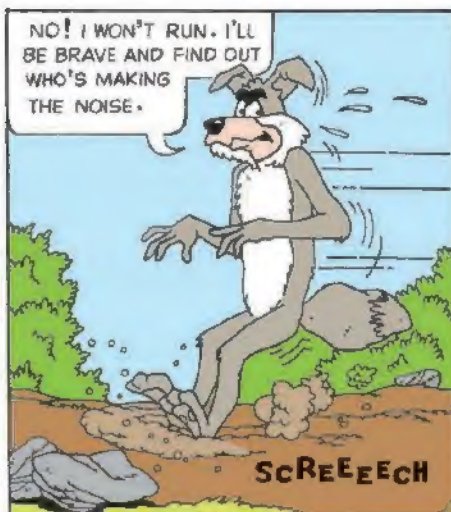


AS HE WANDERED THROUGH THE FOREST IN SEARCH OF FOOD HE CAME UPON AN OLD BATTLEFIELD.



WHAT'S THAT NOISE? I'D BETTER RUN BEFORE I'M ATTACKED.





THE COBRA AND THE CROW

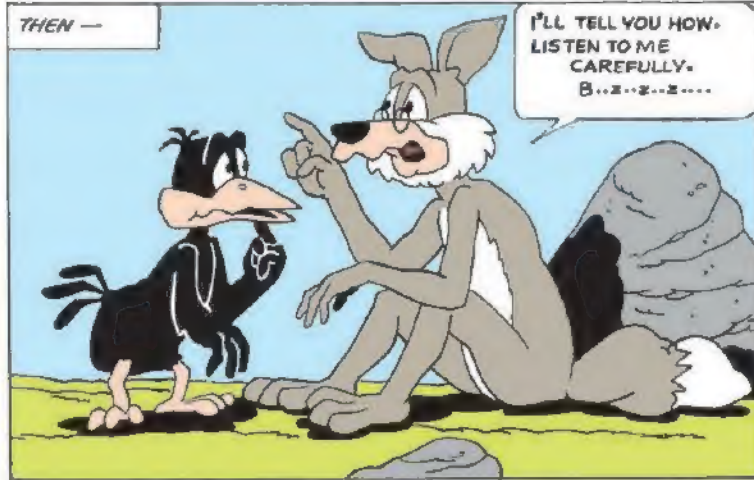
ONCE, THERE LIVED A PAIR OF CROWS ON AN OLD TREE. IN THE HOLLOW OF THE SAME TREE THERE LIVED A WICKED COBRA.



THE JACKAL THOUGHT FOR A WHILE.

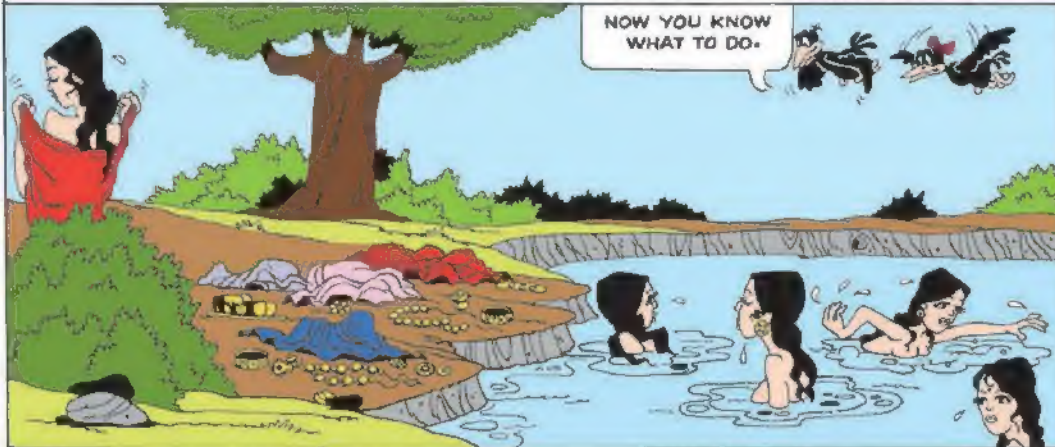


THEN —



I'LL TELL YOU HOW.
LISTEN TO ME
CAREFULLY.
B...Z...Z...Z....

ACCORDING TO PLAN, THE CROWS FLEW OVER A LAKE WHERE THE QUEEN AND HER MAIDS WERE BATHING. THEY HAD LEFT THEIR CLOTHES AND JEWELRY ON THE BANK OF THE LAKE.



NOW YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO.

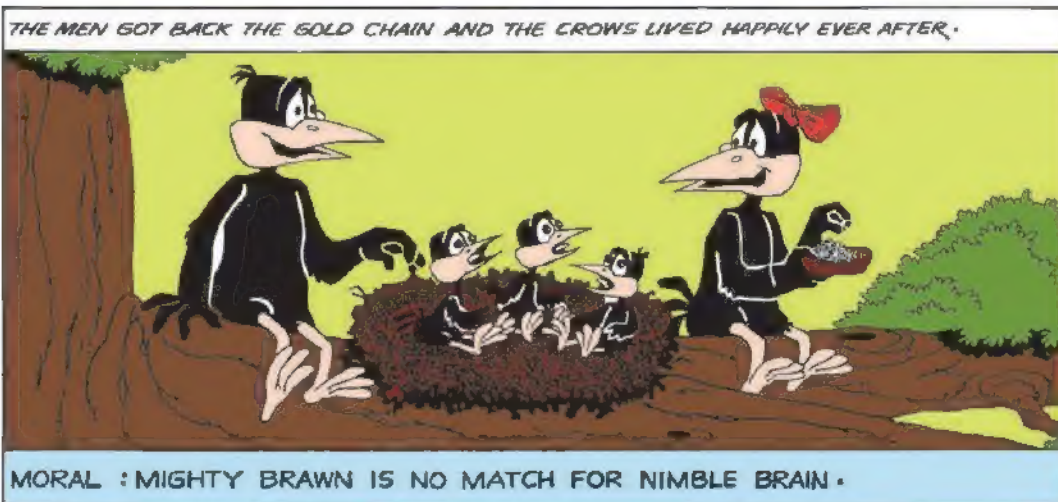
THE FEMALE CROW SWOOPED
DOWN, PICKED UP A GOLD
NECKLACE AND FLEW OFF.



SOME OF THE KING'S SERVANTS, WHO WERE WORKING NEARBY, HEARD THE WOMEN SHOUTING. THEY BEGAN CHASING THE CROW.

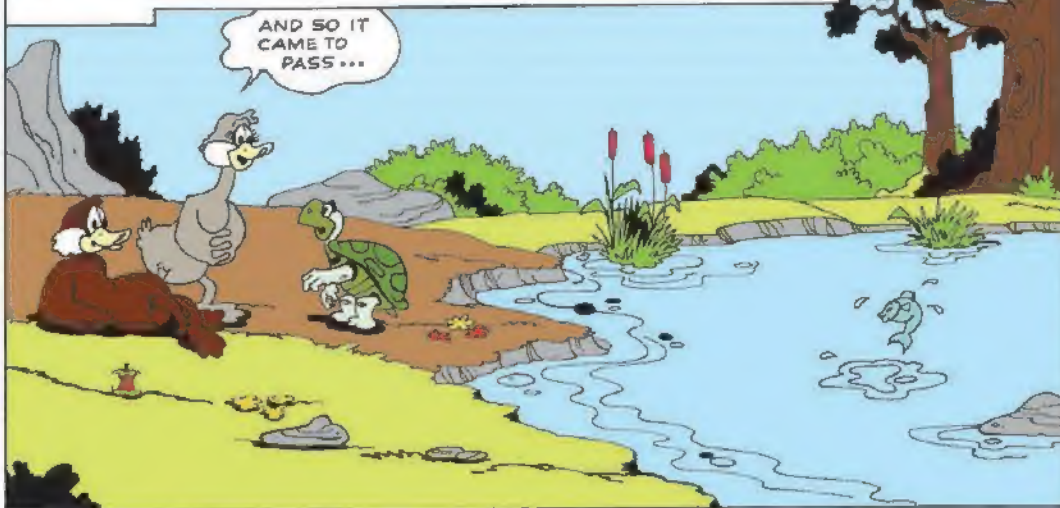


PANCHATANTRA STORIES



THE TURTLE WHO FELL OFF A STICK.

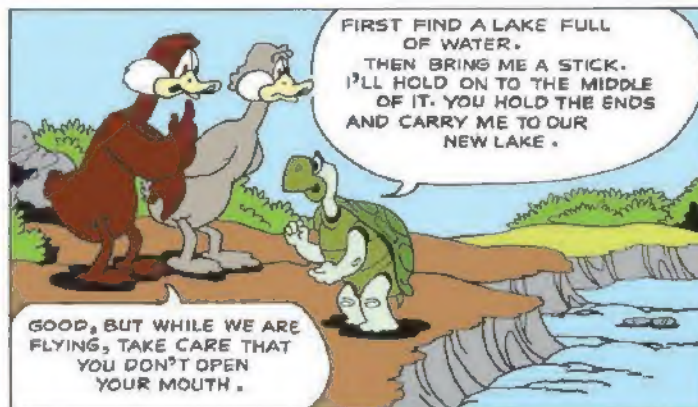
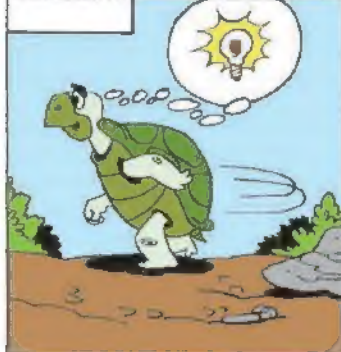
NEAR A CERTAIN LAKE THERE LIVED A TURTLE AND TWO SWANS. THEY SPENT MOST OF THEIR TIME IN TELLING EACH OTHER STORIES.



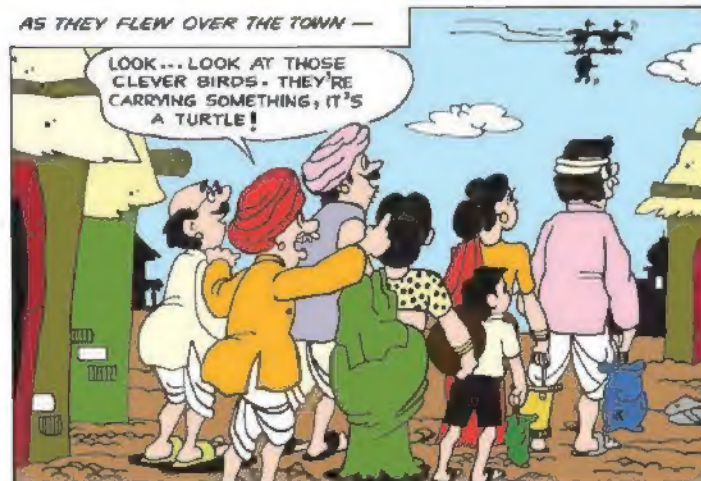
SO THE YEARS PASSED. THEN SUDDENLY ONE YEAR THERE WAS A DROUGHT.



SUDDENLY THE TURTLE HAD AN IDEA.



PANCHATANTRA STORIES

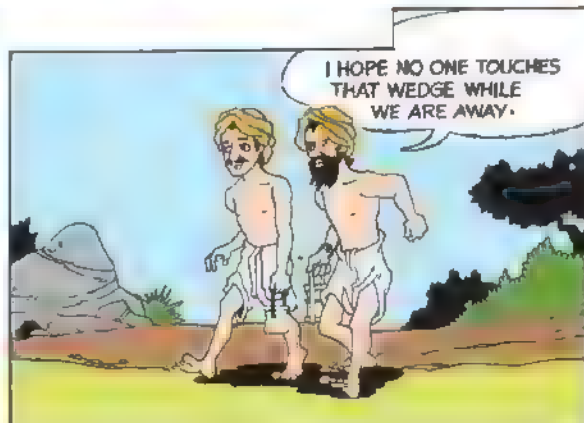
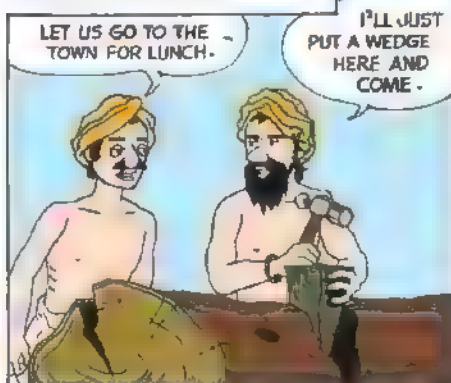


THE MONKEY AND THE LOG.

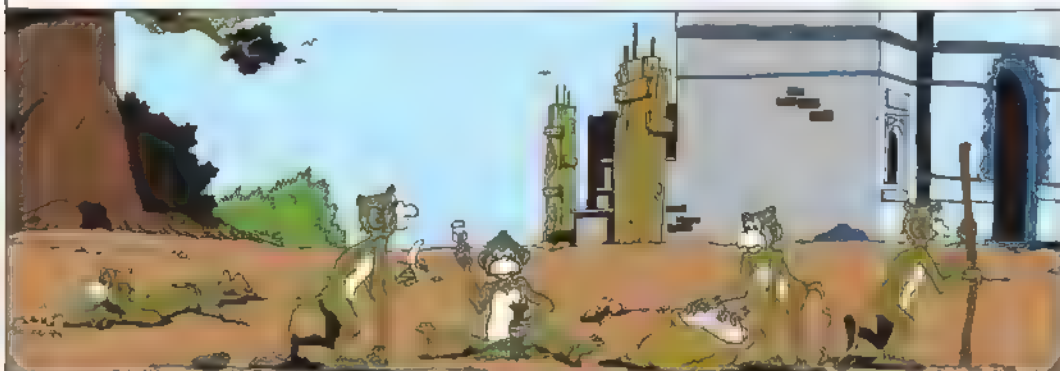
ONCE, CERTAIN WORKMEN WERE BUSY BUILDING A TEMPLE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A TOWN.



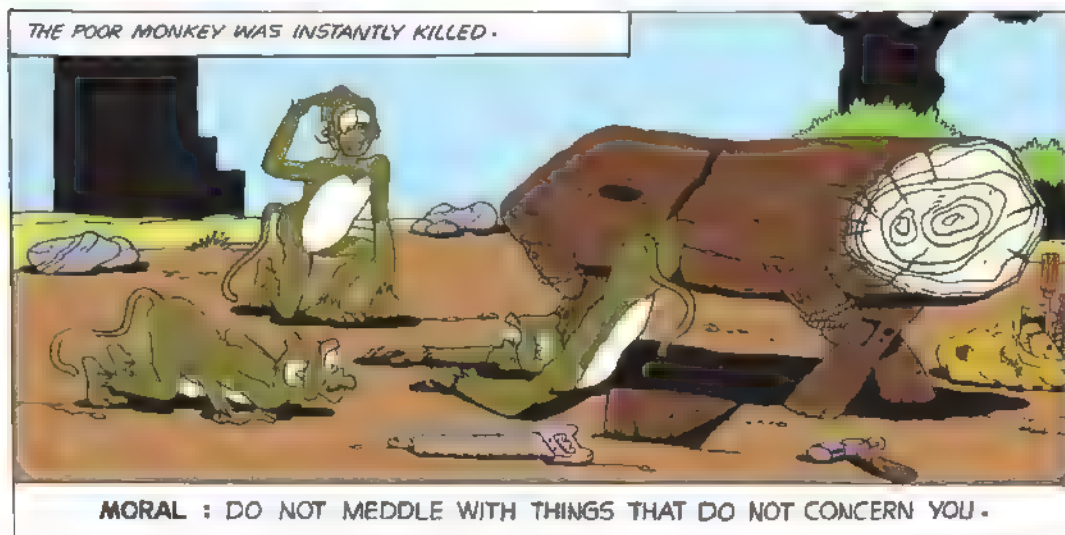
WHEN IT WAS NOON —



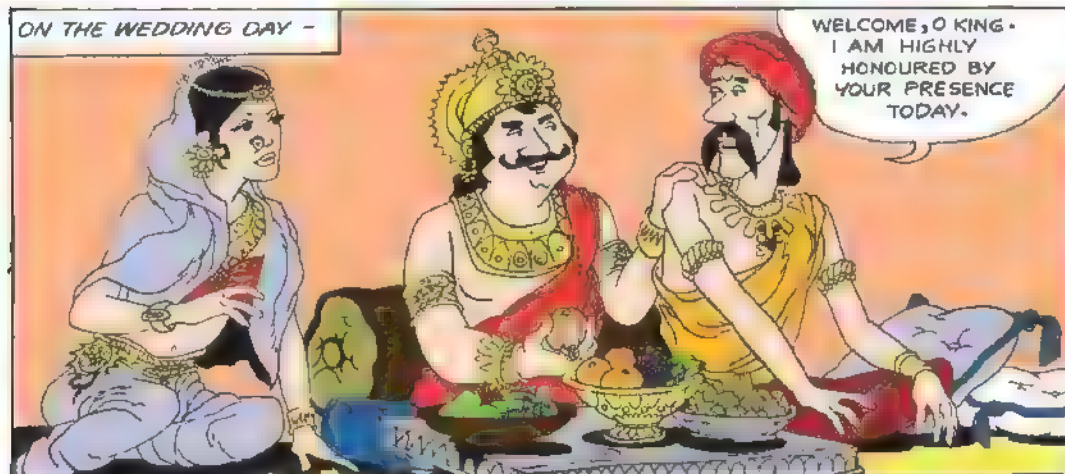
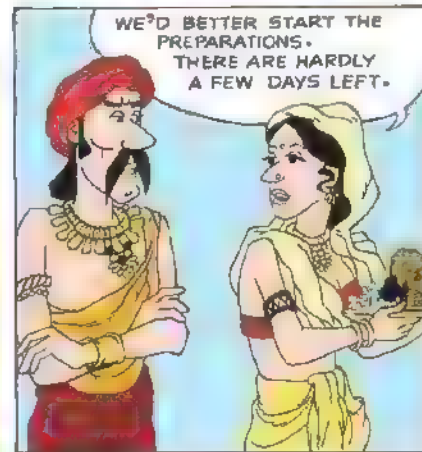
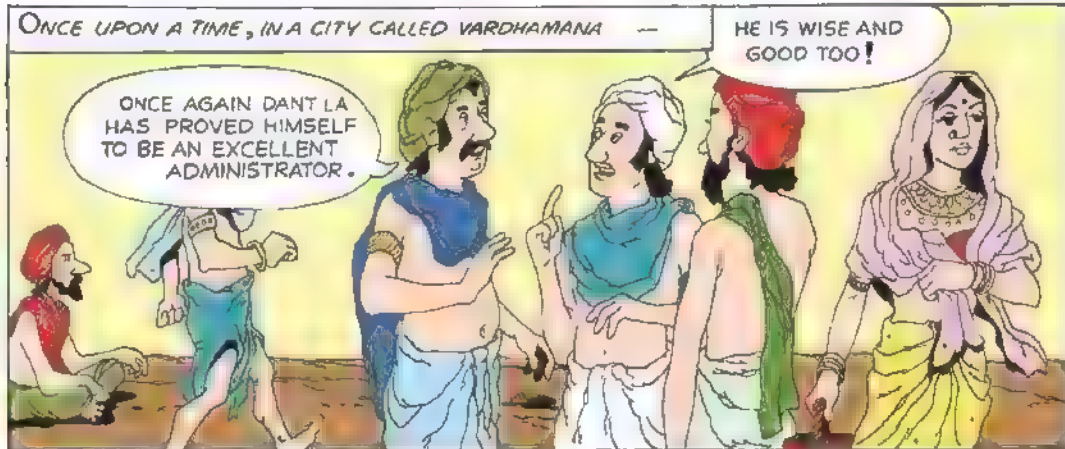
HARDLY HAD THE WORKMEN LEFT, WHEN A GROUP OF MONKEYS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.



PANCHATANTRA STORIES



A MERCHANT AND A KING'S SERVANT.



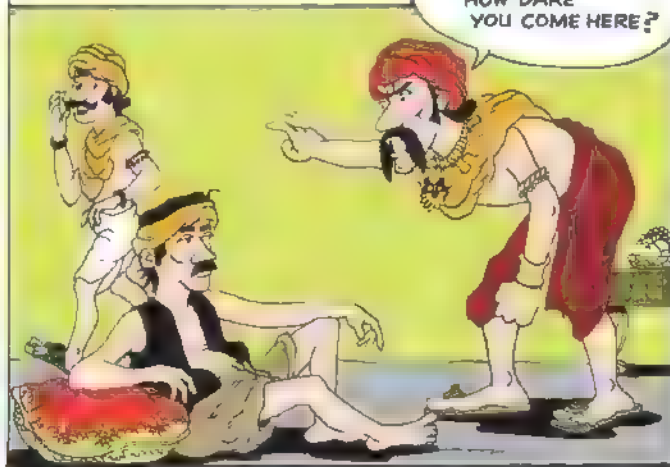
PANCHATANTRA STORIES

GORAMBA THE KING'S SWEEPER
CAME TO THE WEDDING, TOO, BUT
UNINVITED.



DANTILA WAS FURIOUS -

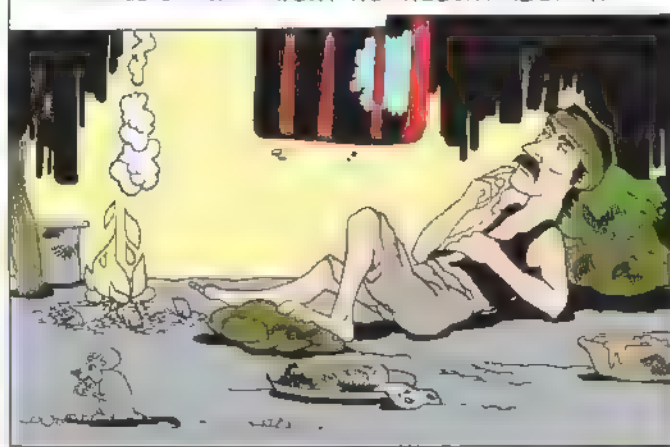
GET OUT, GORAMBA!
HOW DARE
YOU COME HERE?



I'LL GET EVEN
WITH HIM
SOMEHOW.



THE WHOLE OF THAT NIGHT HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.



AT LAST JUST BEFORE
SUNRISE

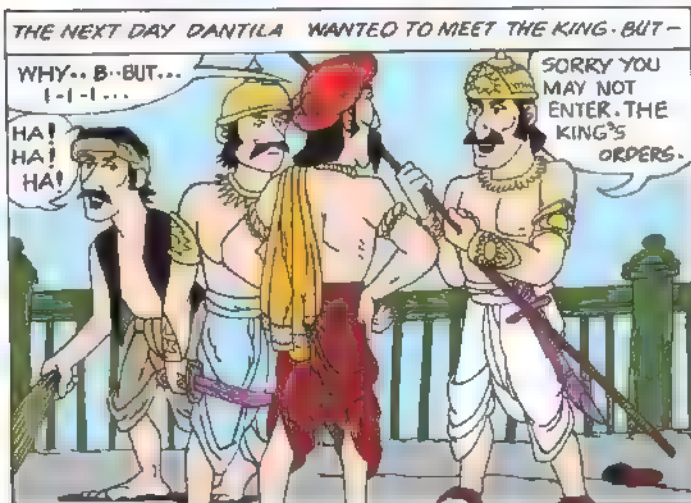
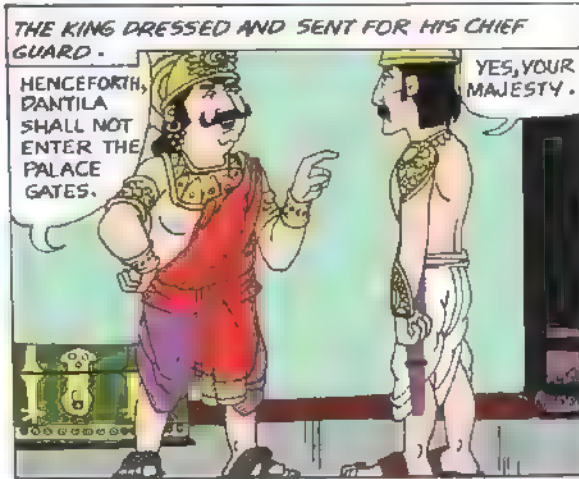
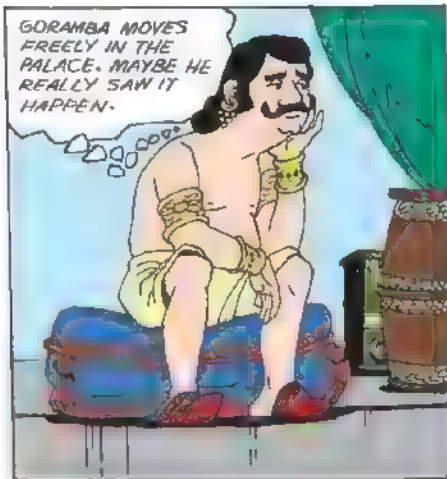
I'VE GOT IT!



THAT MORNING WHEN GORAMBA WENT TO SWEEP THE KING'S
CHAMBER —

SHAME ON DANTILA ! HOW DARE
HE EMBRACE
THE QUEEN!





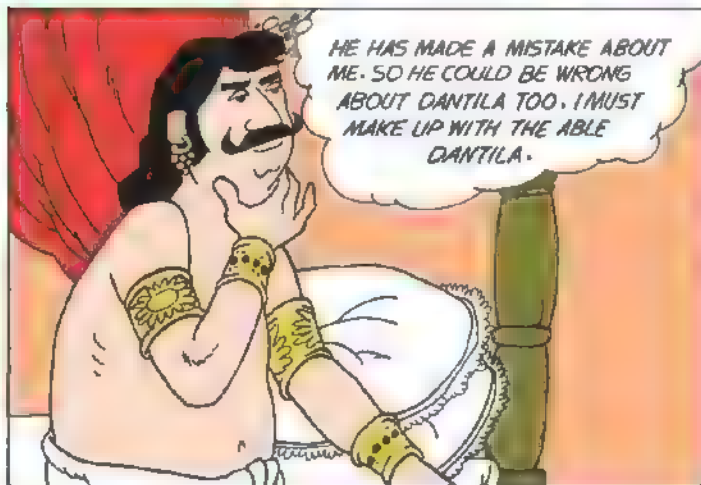
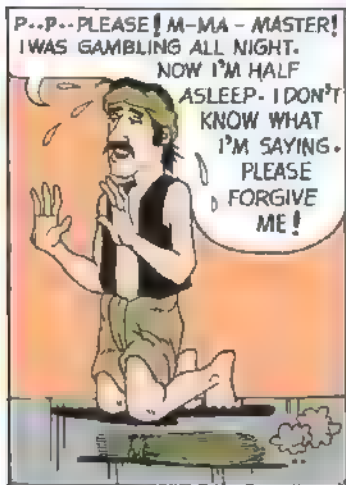
PANCHATANTRA STORIES

THAT VERY EVENING DANTILA INVITED GORAMBA TO HIS HOME .



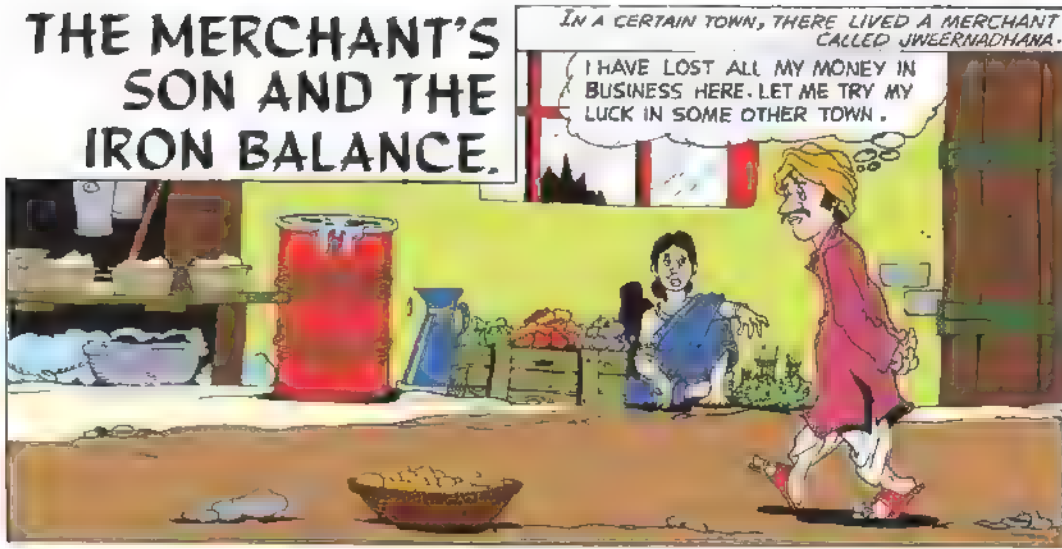
THE NEXT MORNING GORAMBA WAS SWEEPING THE KING'S ROOM AS USUAL .





MORAL : EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY.

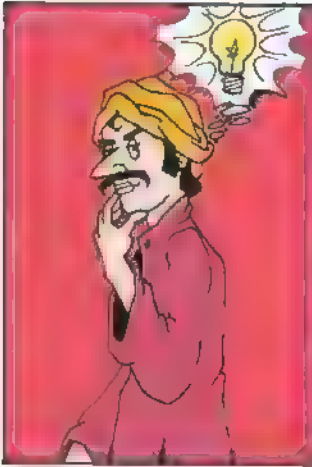
THE MERCHANT'S SON AND THE IRON BALANCE.



AFTER A FEW MONTHS JWEERNADHANA RETURNED AND WENT TO MEET HIS FRIEND.



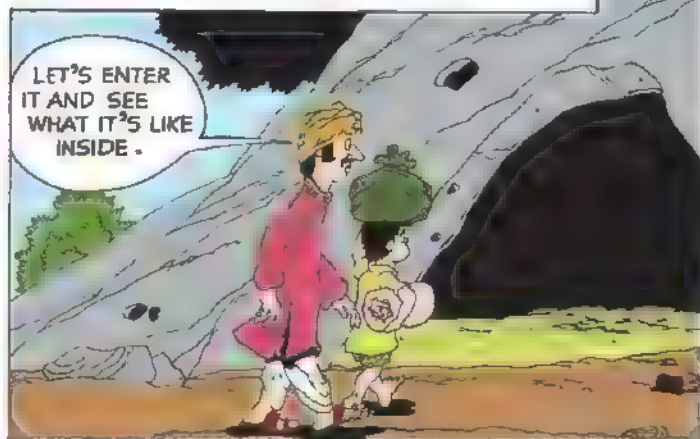
THEN SUDDENLY HE HAD AN IDEA.



SO THE LITTLE BOY ACCOMPANIED JWEERNADHANA AND CARRIED HIS BELONGINGS FOR HIM.



ON THE WAY THEY CAME UPON A CAVE.



ONCE INSIDE, JWEERNADHANA LEFT THE BOY AND QUICKLY RAN OUT.

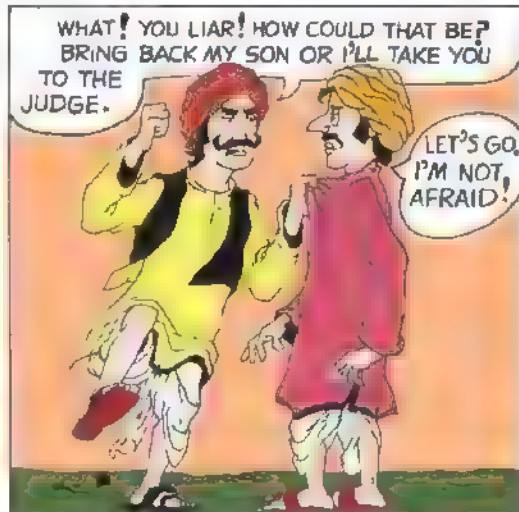


THEN HE BLOCKED THE ENTRANCE WITH A HUGE BOULDER.



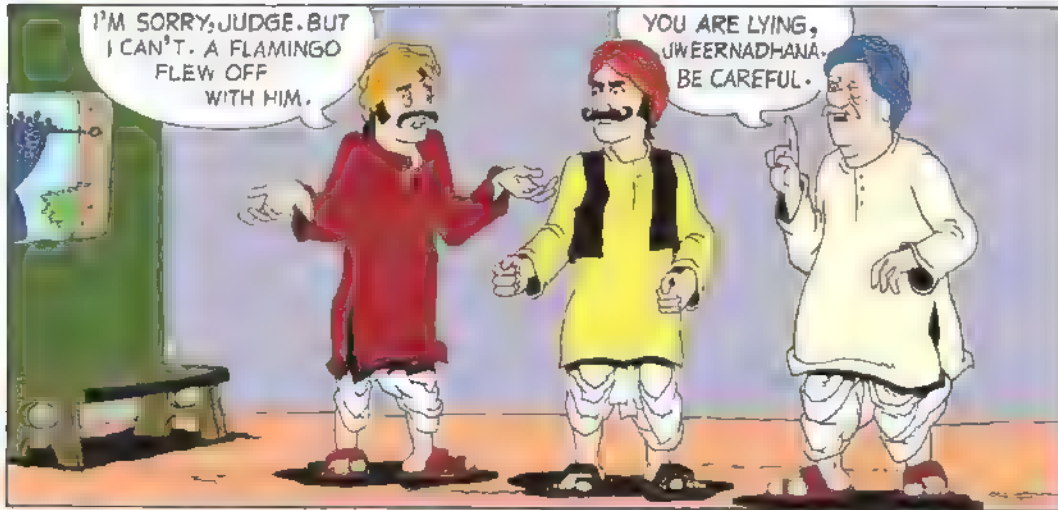
PANCHATANTRA STORIES

THEN HE RETURNED TO HIS FRIEND.

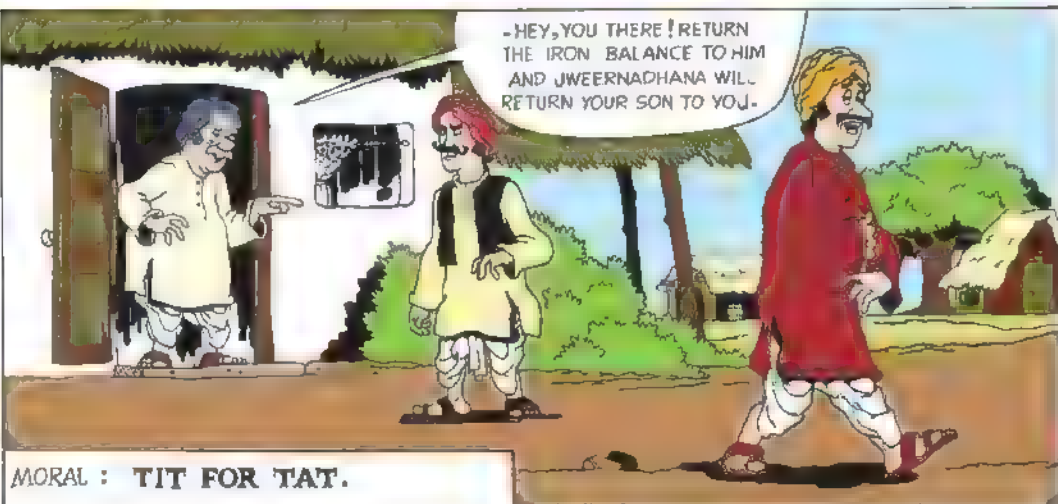


SO THEY WENT TO THE JUDGE.





WHEN JWEERNADHANA EXPLAINED EVERYTHING-



THE JACKAL WHO FELL INTO A VAT OF INDIGO DYE.

ONCE A JACKAL GOT SO HUNGRY THAT HE VENTURED INTO A TOWN IN SEARCH OF FOOD.



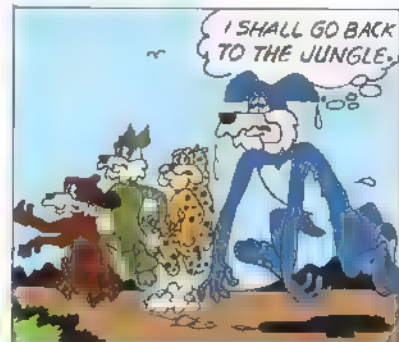
TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM THE DOGS HE RAN INTO A DYER'S YARD AND...



... FELL INTO A VAT OF INDIGO DYE.



WHEN HE CAME OUT THE DOGS COULD NOT RECOGNISE HIM. THEY RAN AWAY IN PANIC.



BACK IN THE JUNGLE THE OTHER ANIMALS TOO WERE FRIGHTENED.



THUS ASSURED, THE ANIMALS RETURNED. THEN —



THAT NIGHT WHEN THE JUNGLE WAS ABSOLUTELY STILL, THE JACKALS BEGAN HOWLING.



TRUE TO HIS NATURE THE BLUE JACKAL BEGAN HOWLING ALONG WITH HIS BROTHERS.



SO THEY POUNCED ON THE BLUE JACKAL AND...

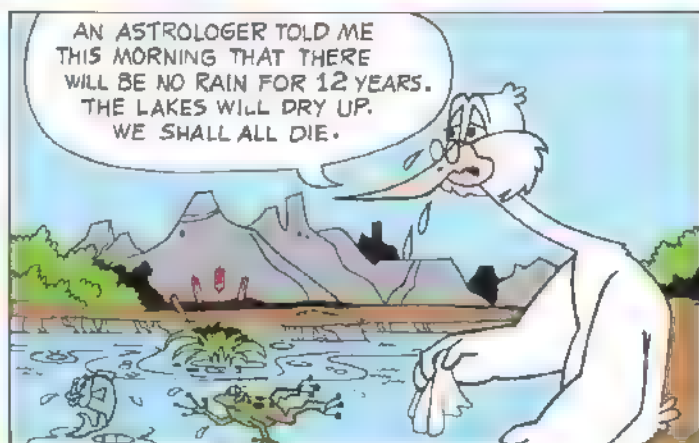
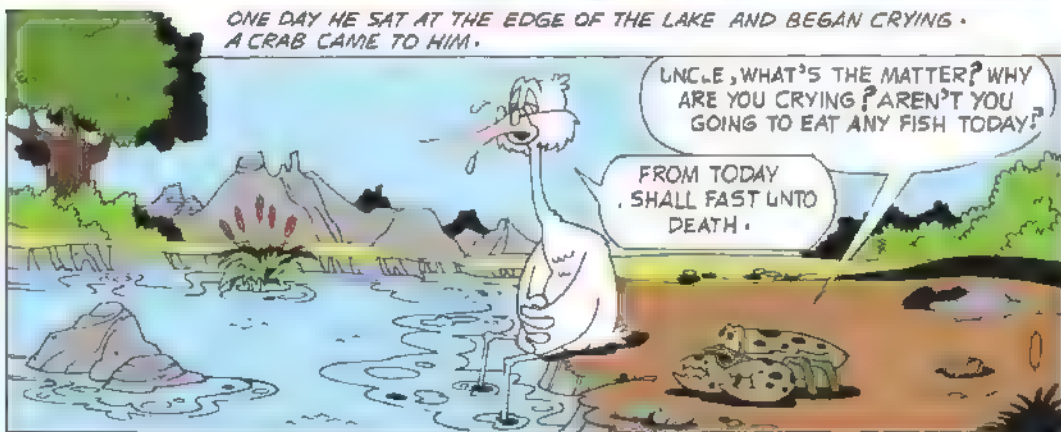
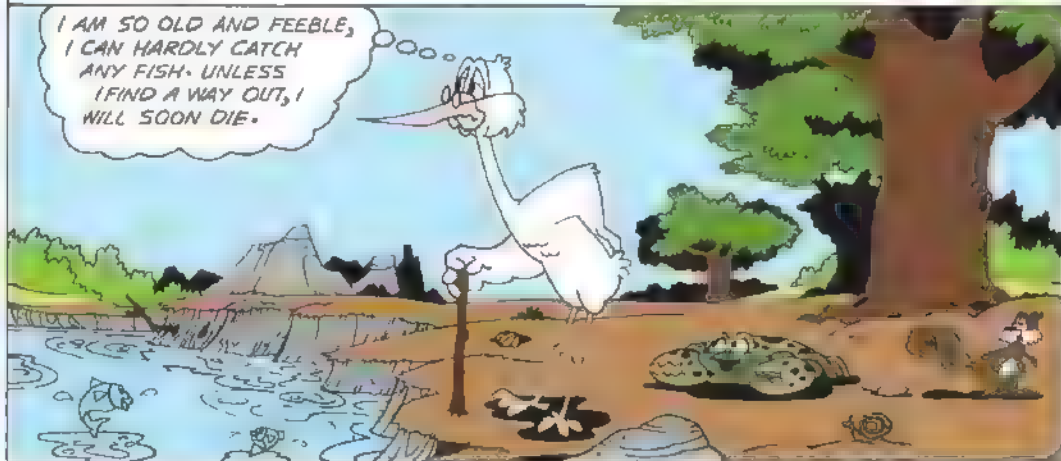


... THAT WAS THE END OF HIM.



THE HERON AND THE CRAB.

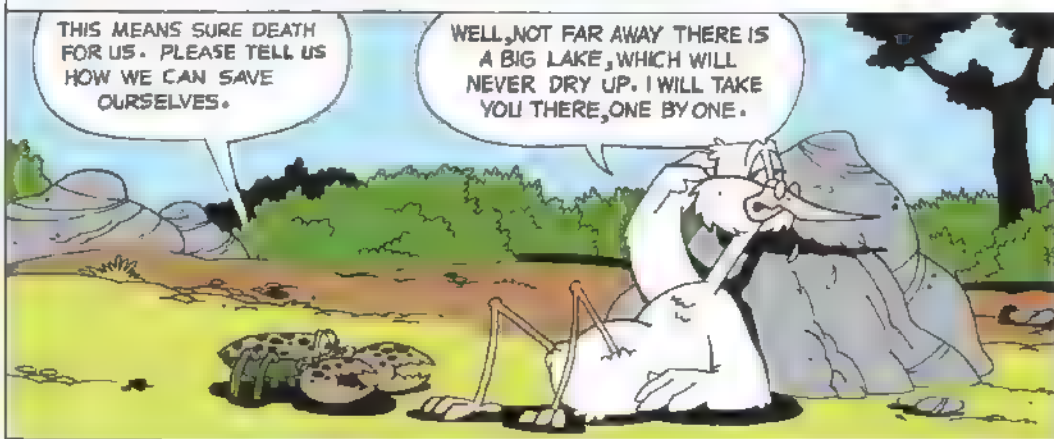
AN OLD HERON LIVED IN A JUNGLE NEAR A BIG LAKE WHICH WAS FULL OF FISHES, CRABS AND OTHER WATER CREATURES.



THE CRAB TOLD THIS TO ALL THE OTHER WATER CREATURES. THEY WERE PANIC-STRICKEN .



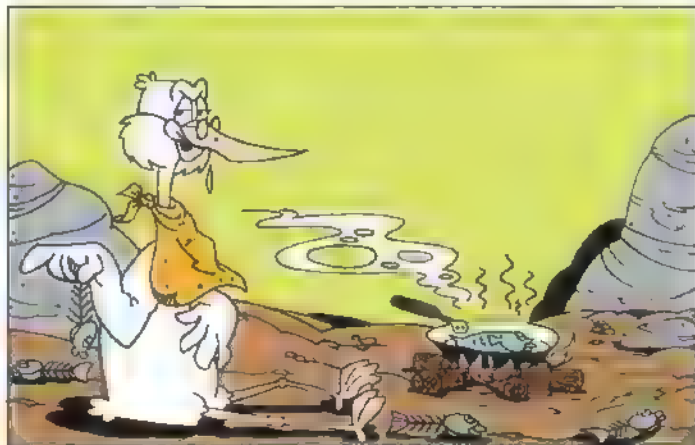
THEY SENT THE CRAB TO ASK THE HERON WHAT THEY SHOULD DO.



THE HERON HAD SUCCEEDED IN GAINING THEIR CONFIDENCE.



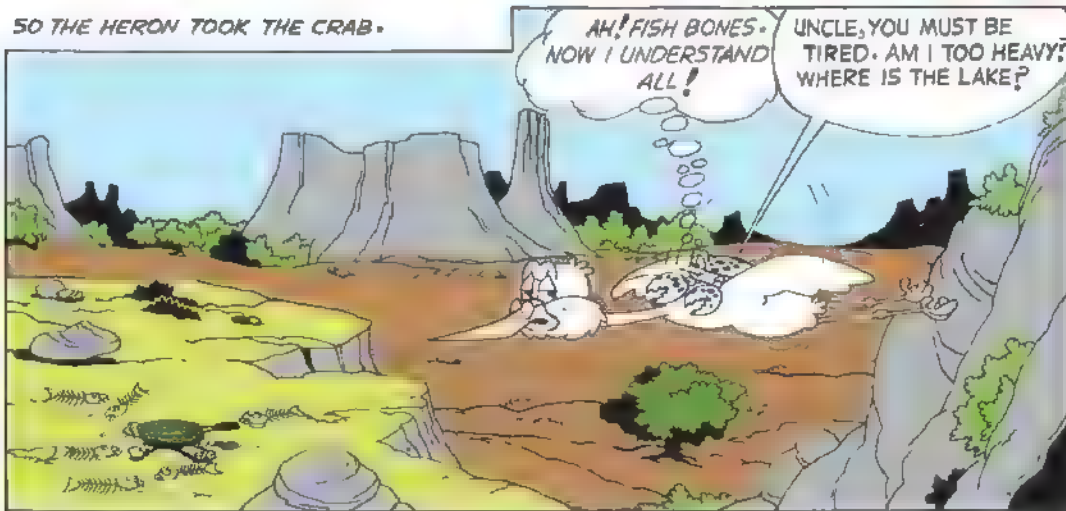
THE WICKED HERON TOOK THEM, ONE BY ONE, TO A ROCK NEARBY AND ATE THEM.



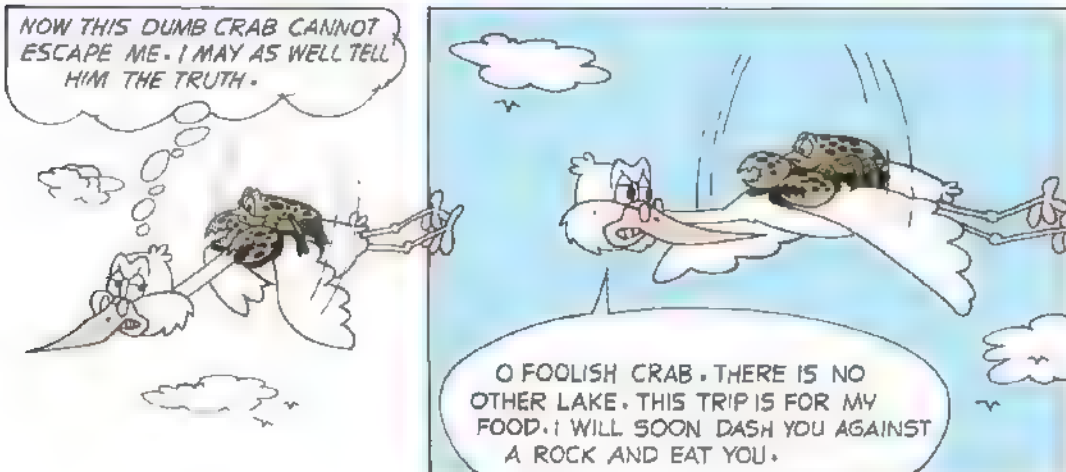
ONE DAY THE CRAB CAME TO THE HERON.



SO THE HERON TOOK THE CRAB.



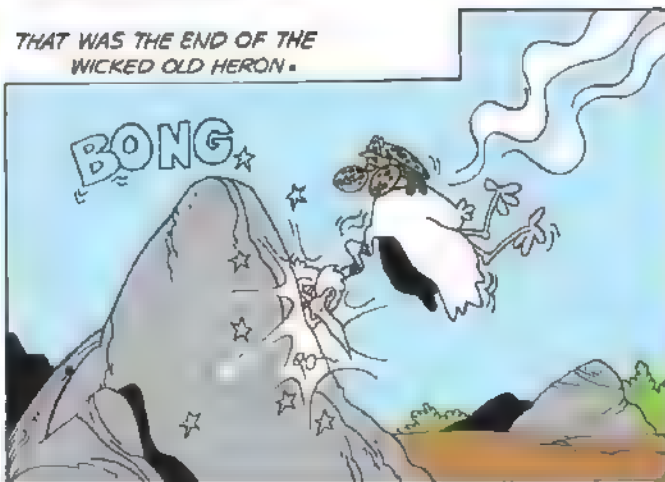
NOW THIS DUMB CRAB CANNOT ESCAPE ME. I MAY AS WELL TELL HIM THE TRUTH.



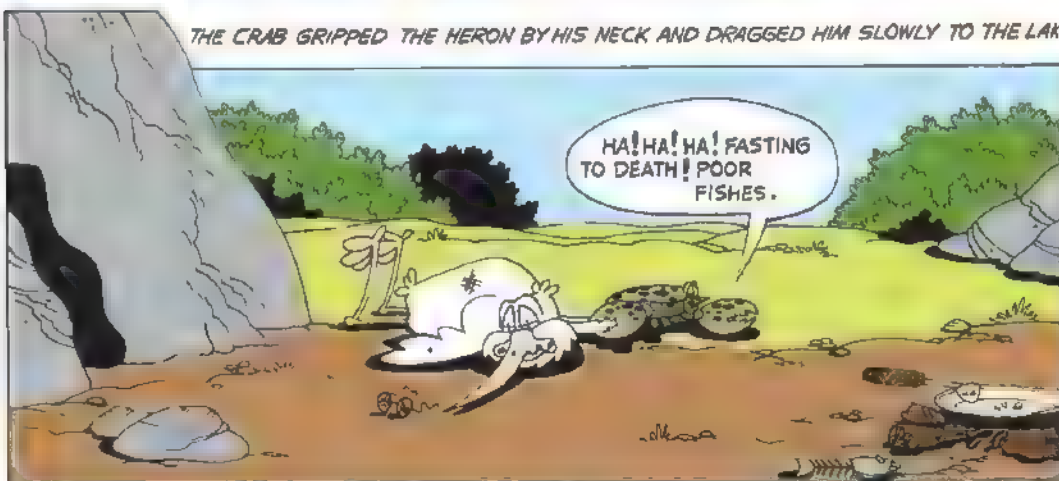
THE MINUTE, THE HERON SAID THIS, THE CRAB CAUGHT, HIS NECK BETWEEN HIS CLAWS AND STRANGLED HIM.



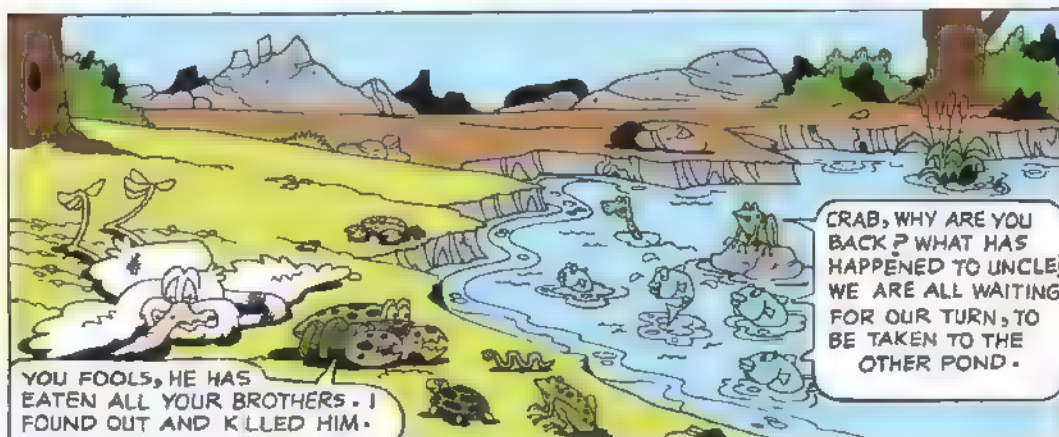
THAT WAS THE END OF THE WICKED OLD HERON.



THE CRAB GRIPPED THE HERON BY HIS NECK AND DRAGGED HIM SLOWLY TO THE LAKE



WHEN HE REACHED THE LAKE HE WAS STILL LAUGHING.



MORAL: ONE MAY SMILE AND SMILE AND YET BE A VILLAIN.

DHARMABUDDHI AND PAPABUDDHI.

IN A CERTAIN VILLAGE THERE ONCE LIVED TWO FRIENDS CALLED DHARMABUDDHI AND PAPABUDDHI. PAPABUDDHI WAS A DISHONEST MAN.



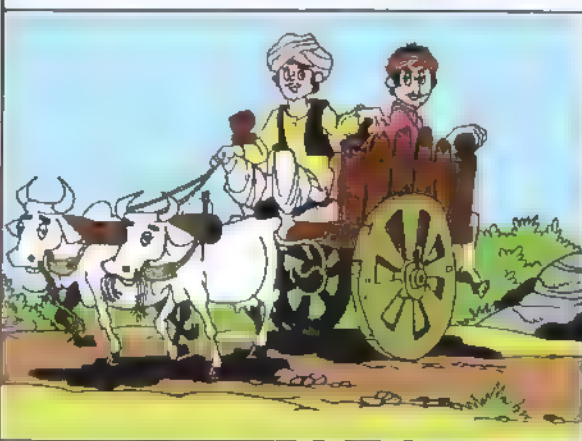
SO HE WENT TO DHARMABUDDHI.

FRIEND, I HAVE AN IDEA. LET US GO OUT INTO THE WORLD AND MAKE SOME MONEY.

WHY NOT?



SO THEY SET OFF TOWARDS THE NEAREST TOWN.

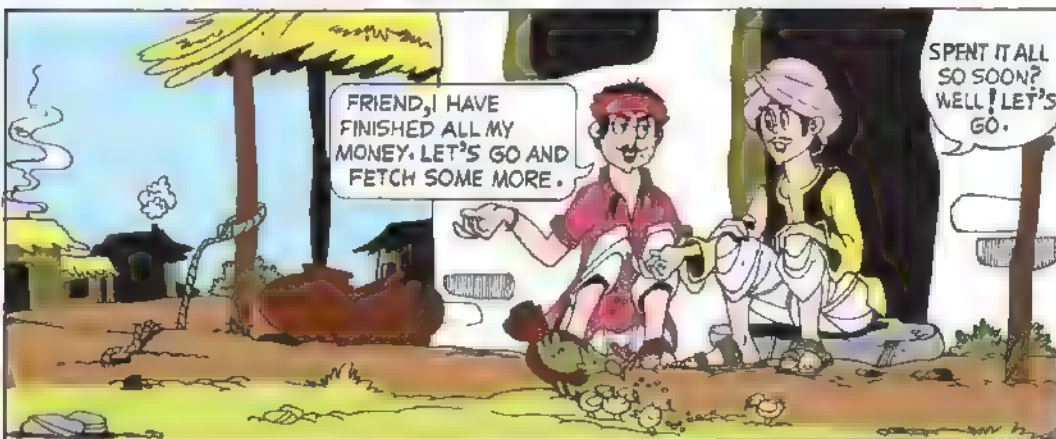


THEY SOON MADE A LOT OF MONEY AND WERE ON THEIR WAY BACK HOME. SUDDENLY PAPABUDDHI ASKED HIS FRIEND TO HALT.

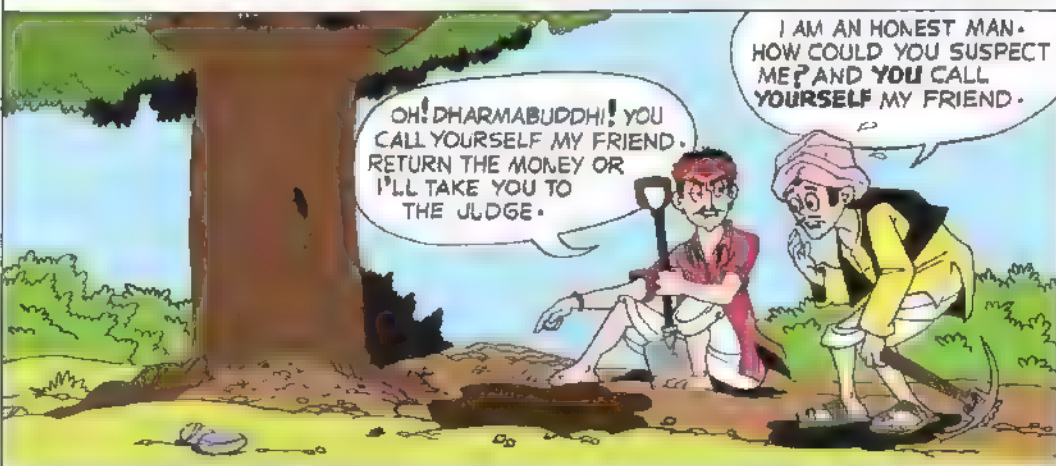




THE NEXT DAY PAPABUDDHI WENT TO DHARMABUDDHI'S HOUSE .



SO OFF THEY WENT. BUT WHEN THEY DUG UP THE PIT, THE POT OF MONEY WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.



PANCHATANTRA STORIES

QUARRELLING ALL THE WAY, THEY WENT TO THE JUDGE.

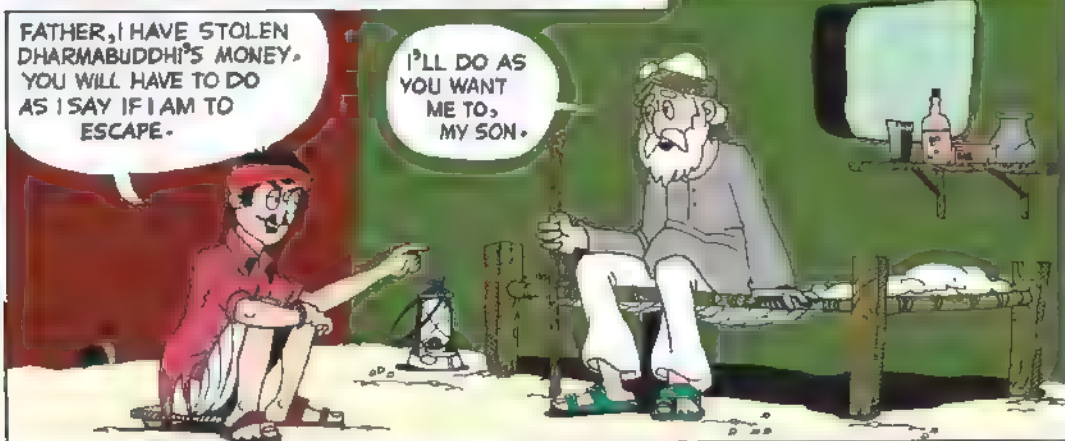


THIS MAN HAS STOLEN THE MONEY. THE FOREST GOD IS MY WITNESS. HE WILL SPEAK THE TRUTH.

ALL RIGHT. WE WILL GO TO THE FOREST TOMORROW.



PAPABUDDHI WENT STRAIGHT HOME TO HIS FATHER.



THE NEXT MORNING DHARMABUDDHI, PAPABUDDHI, THE JUDGE AND THE VILLAGE ELDERS WENT UP TO WHERE THE MONEY HAD BEEN BURIED.



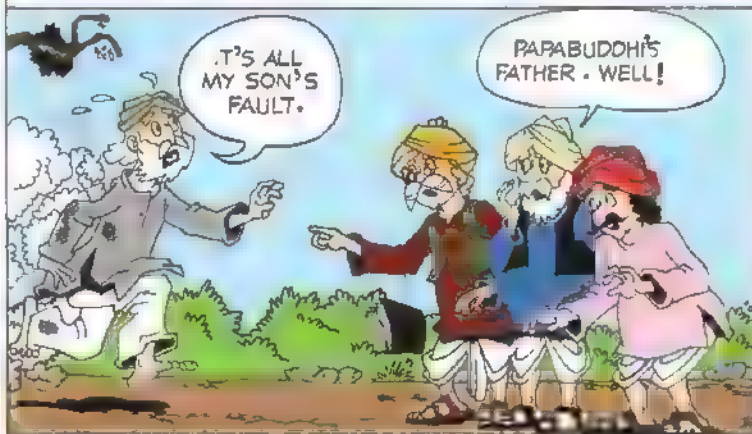
WHILE THE OTHERS WERE BUSY DISCUSSING THE CASE, DHARMABUDDHI WAS BUSY COLLECTING DRIED LEAVES AND TWIGS. THESE HE PLACED NEAR THE HOLLOW OF THE TREE AND ...



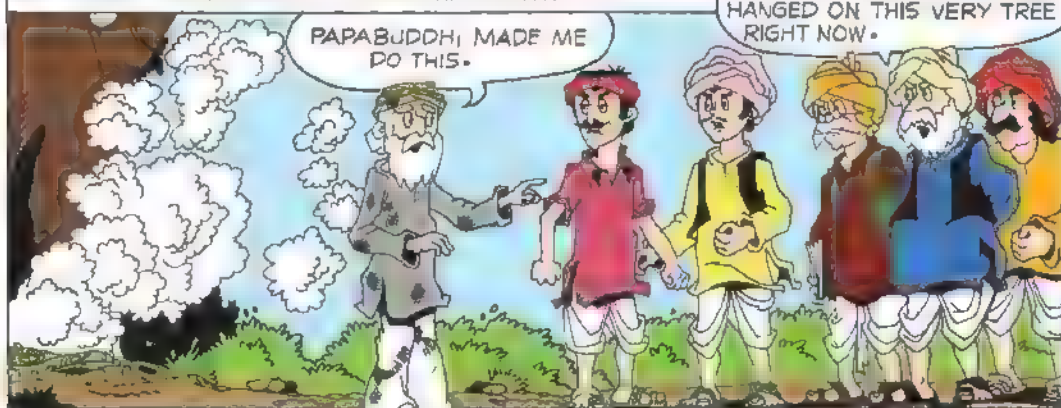
... SET THEM ALIGHT.



AS THE FIRE ROSE INTO THE HOLLOW, OUT RAN PAPABUDDHI'S FATHER.



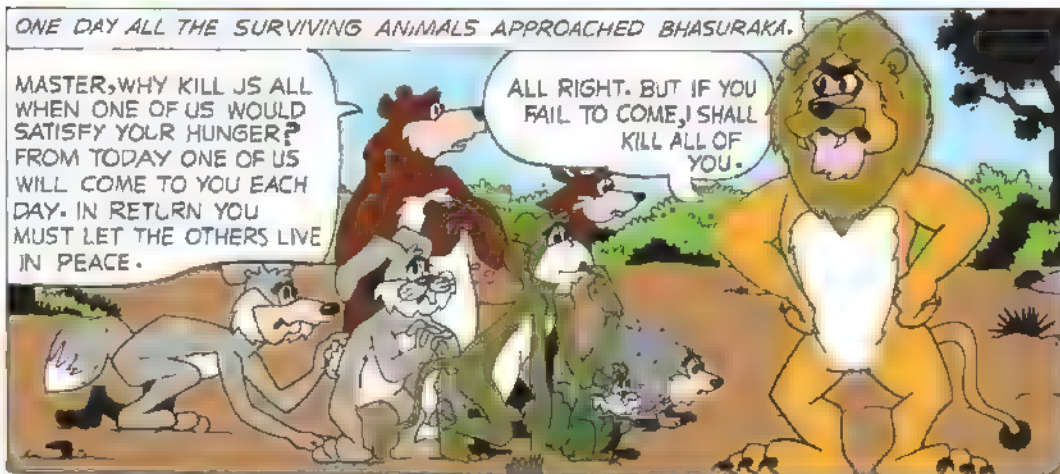
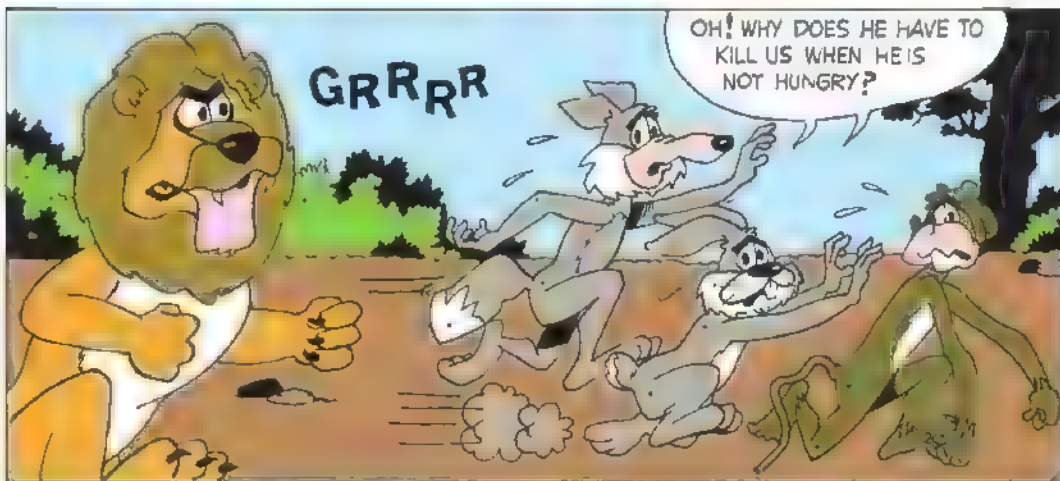
THE JUDGE UNDERSTOOD ALL AND WAS ANGRY.



MORAL : HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

THE LION AND THE HARE.

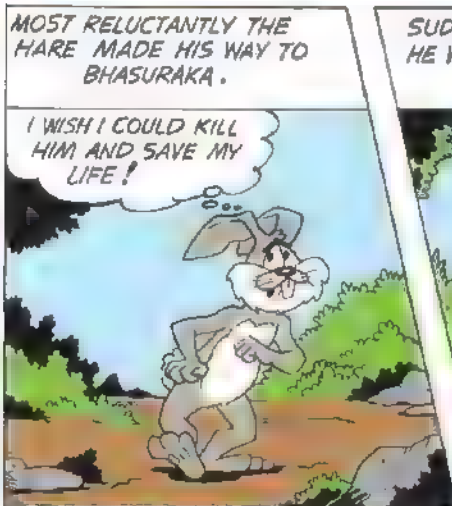
IN A CERTAIN JUNGLE THERE LIVED A LION CALLED BHASURAKA. HE WAS VERY STRONG AND KILLED THE ANIMALS IN THE JUNGLE JUST FOR FUN.



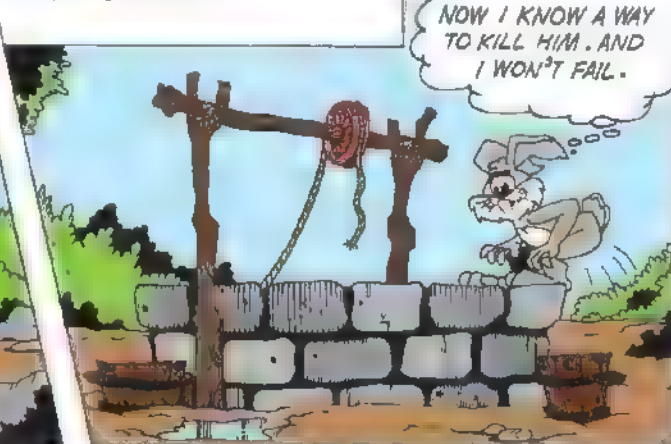
EVERY DAY THE ANIMALS DREW LOTS. ONE DAY —



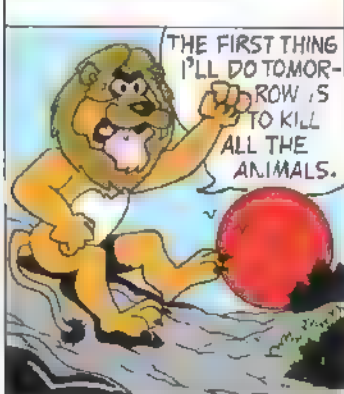
MOST RELUCTANTLY THE HARE MADE HIS WAY TO BHASURAKA.



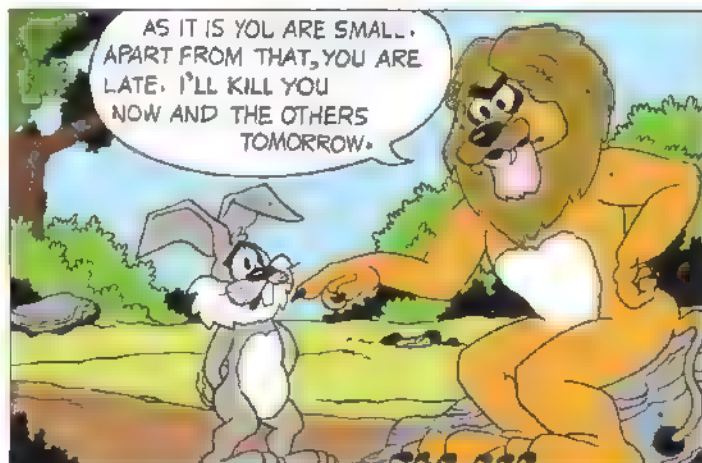
SUDDENLY HE CAME ACROSS A WELL. HE WAS JUBILANT.

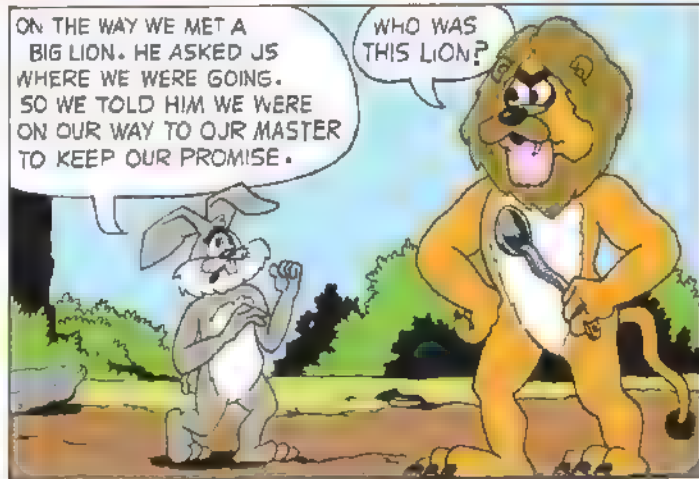
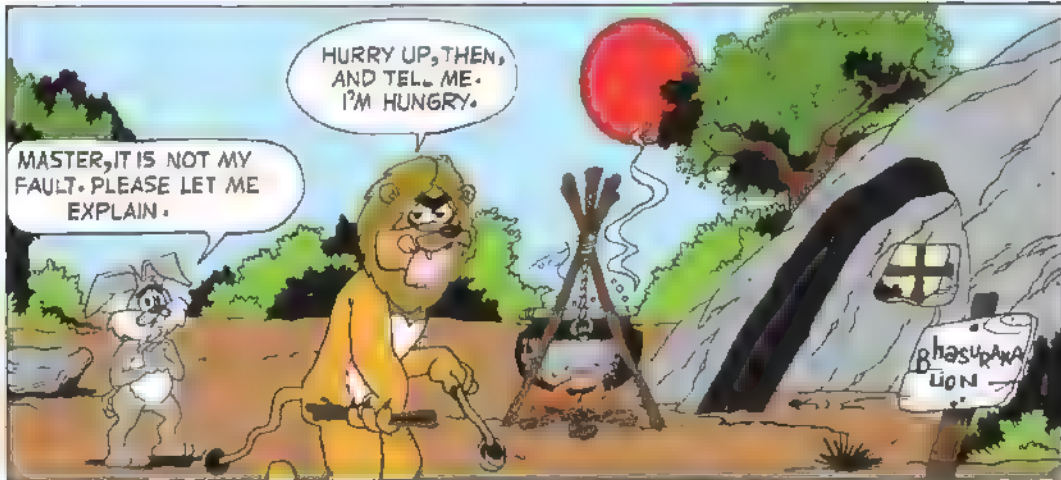


BY THE TIME THE HARE REACHED BHASURAKA IT WAS SUNSET. AND BHASURAKA WAS FURIOUS.

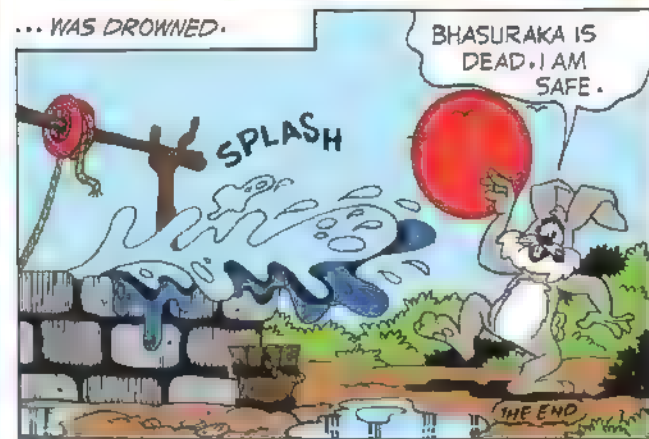
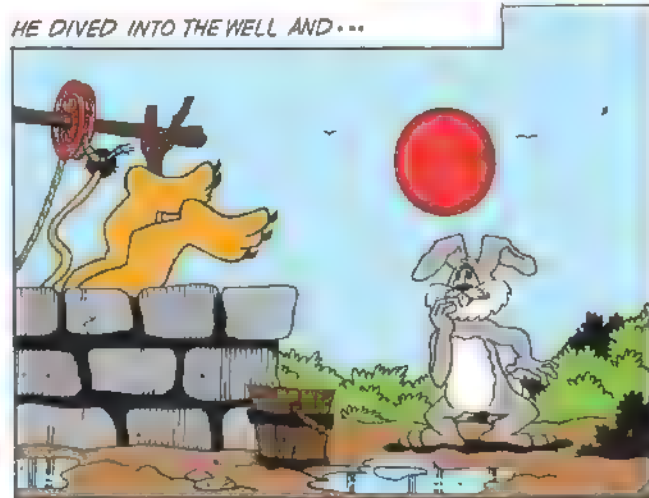
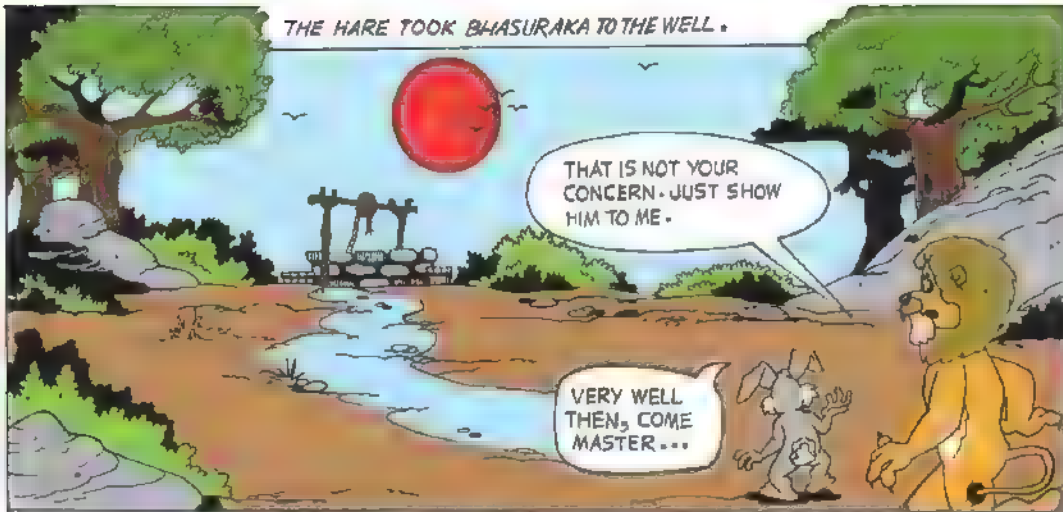


CAUTIOUSLY THE HARE NEARED BHASURAKA.





THE HARE TOOK BHASURAKA TO THE WELL.



MORAL : NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR A CLEVER MAN.



THE BRAHMIN AND THE GOAT

TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

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The route to your roots

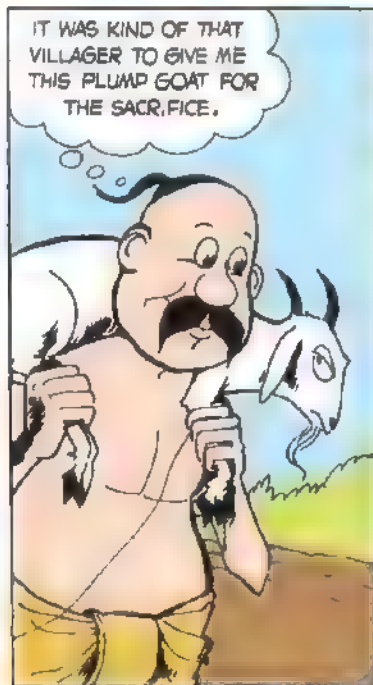
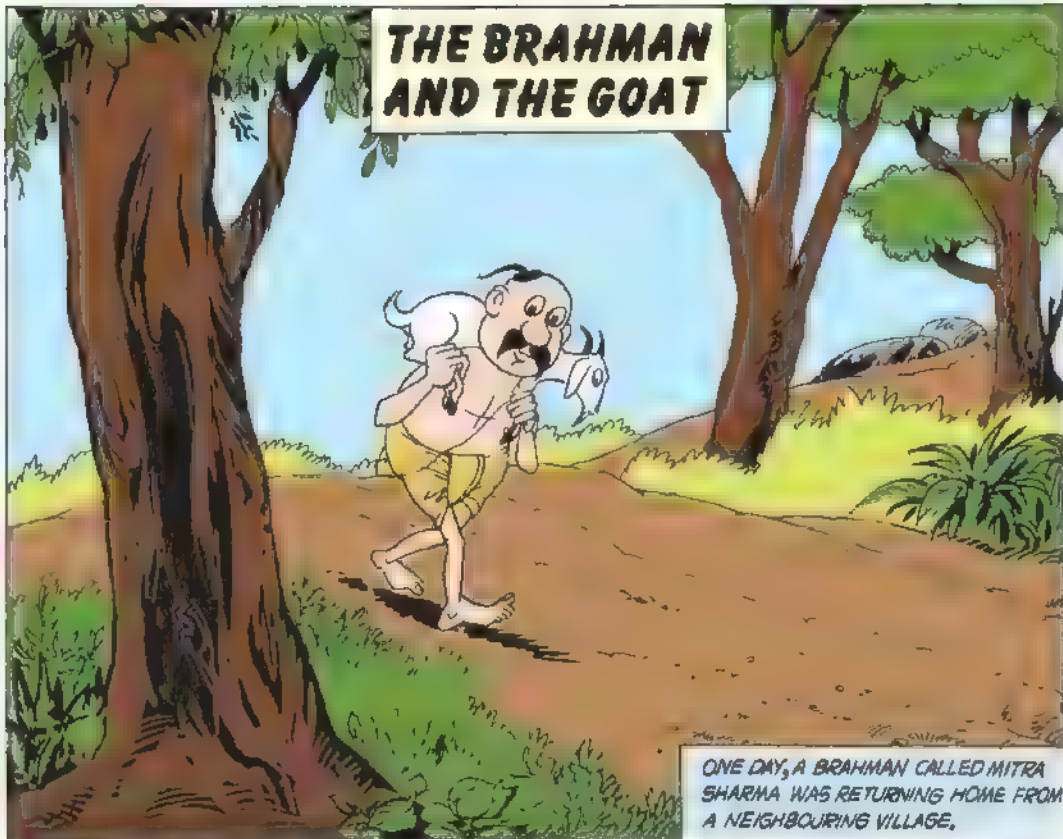
THE BRAHMIN AND THE GOAT

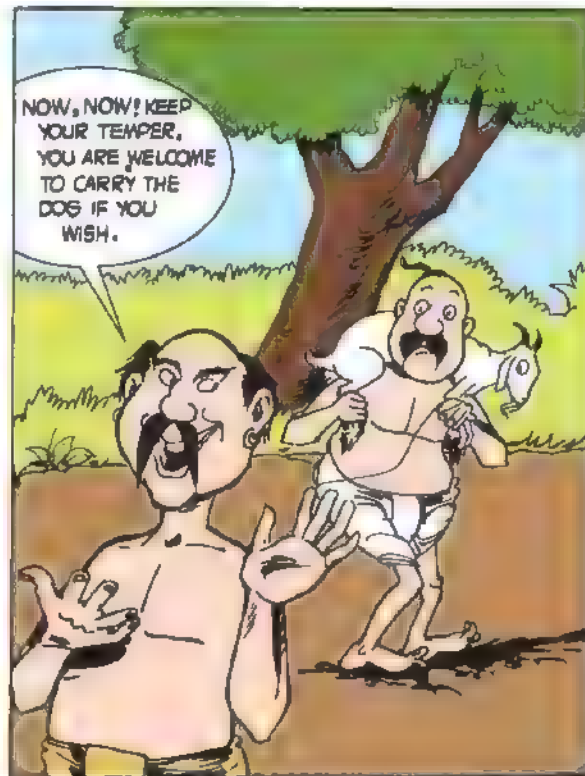
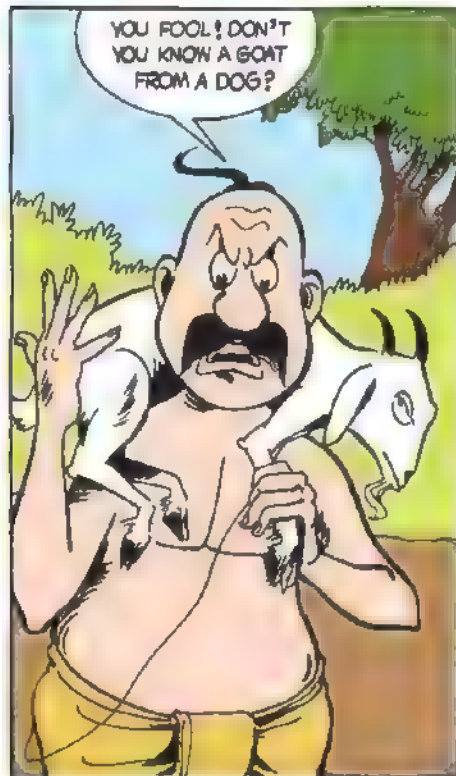
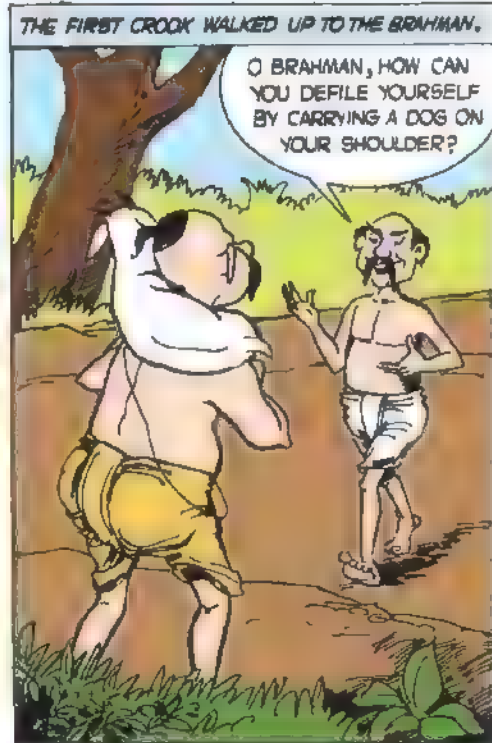
A collection of tales compiled by Vishnu Sharma, for his young students some 2,200 years ago, the Panchatantra is still correcting common human weaknesses with its wry humour.

Script
Shyama & Katty

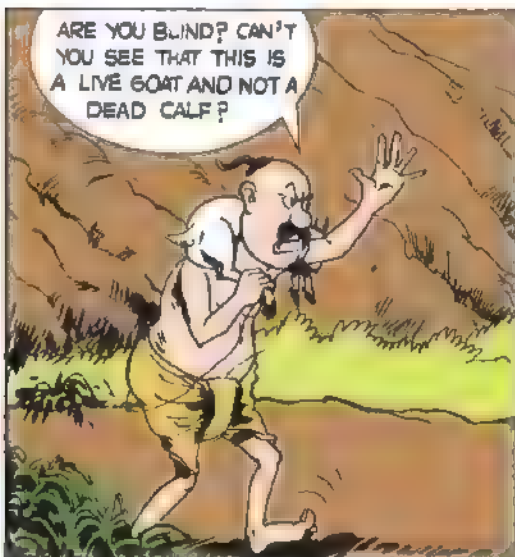
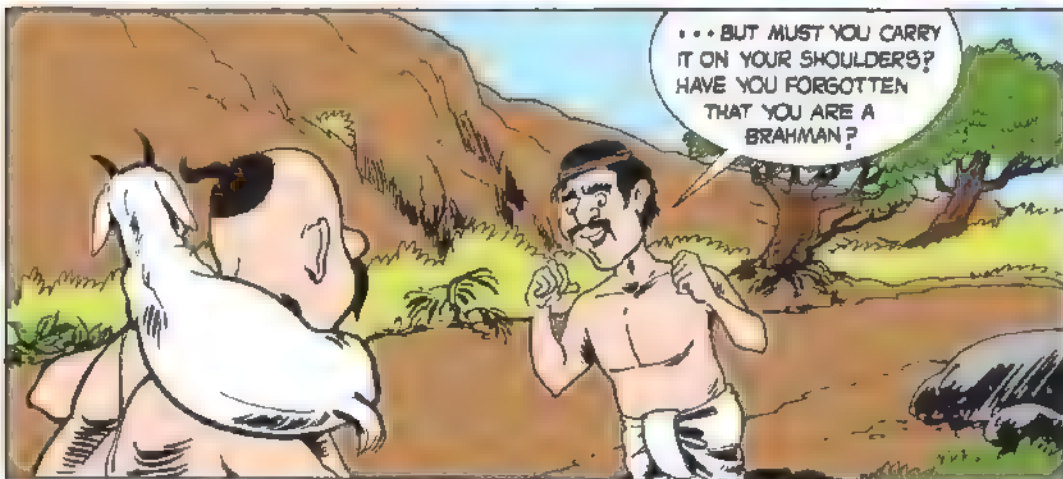
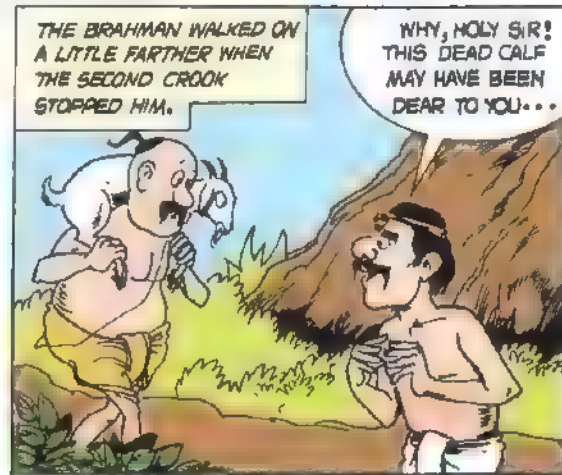
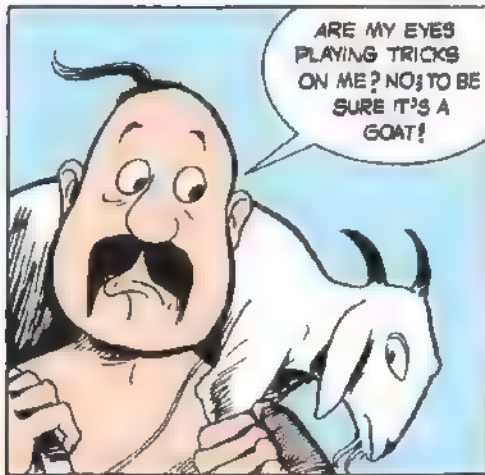
Illustrations
Ashok Dongre

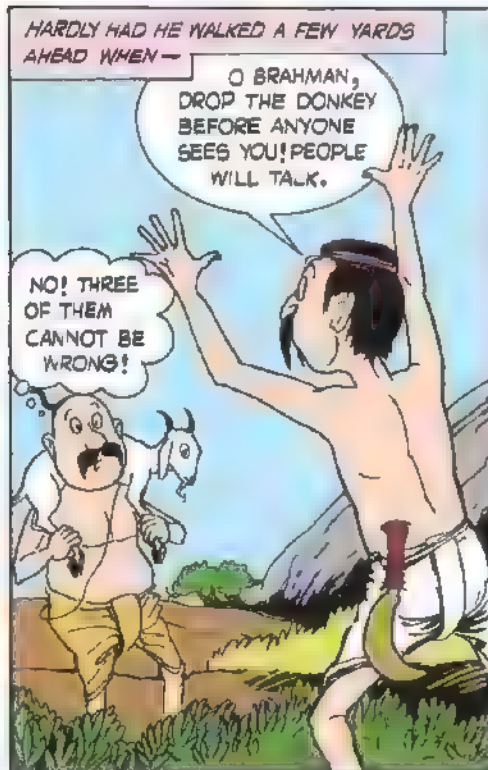
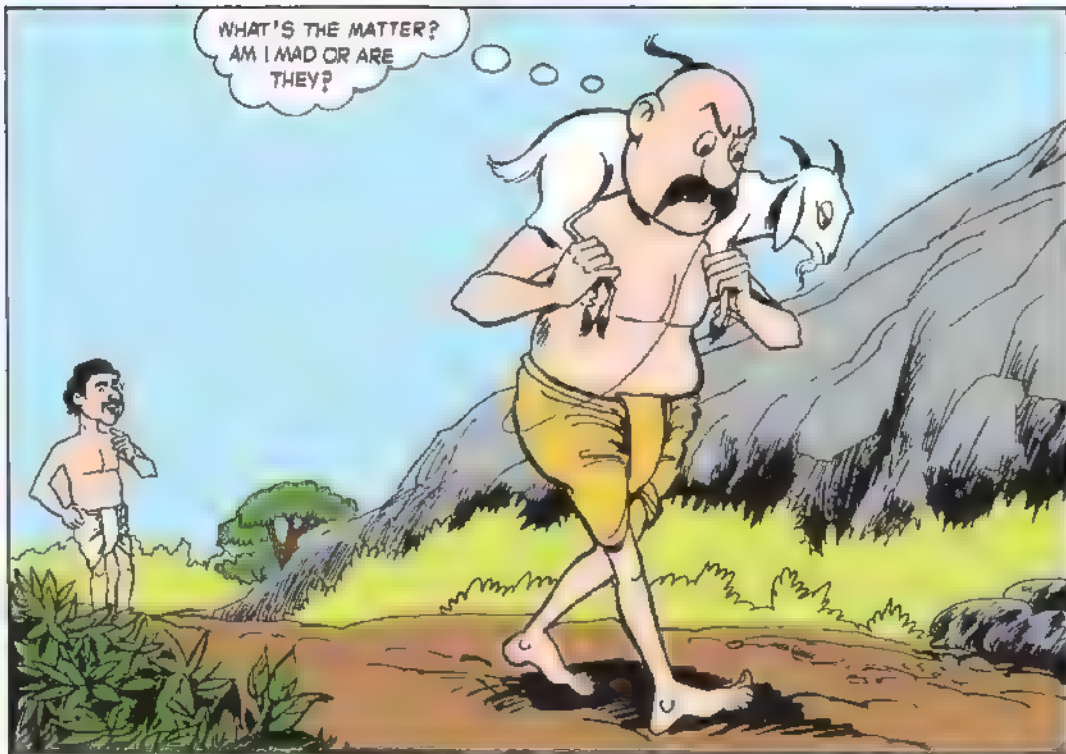
Editor
Anant Pai



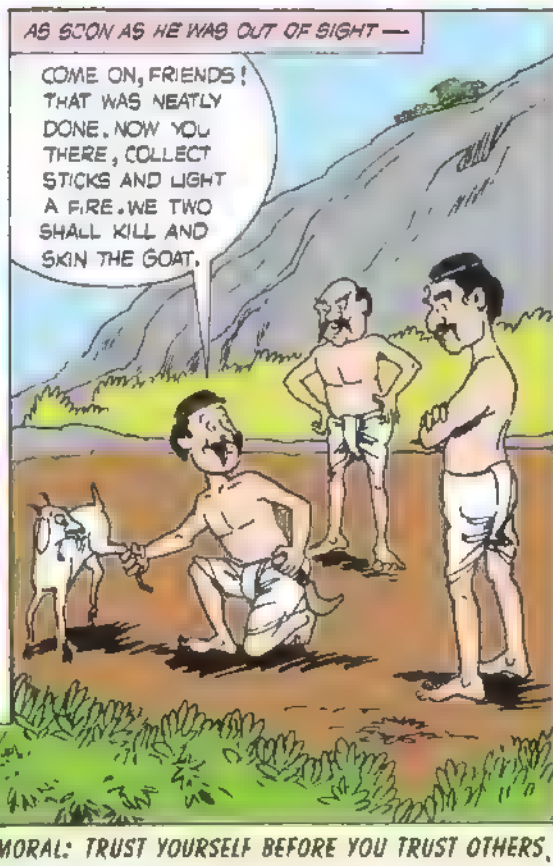


THE BRAHMAN AND THE GOAT



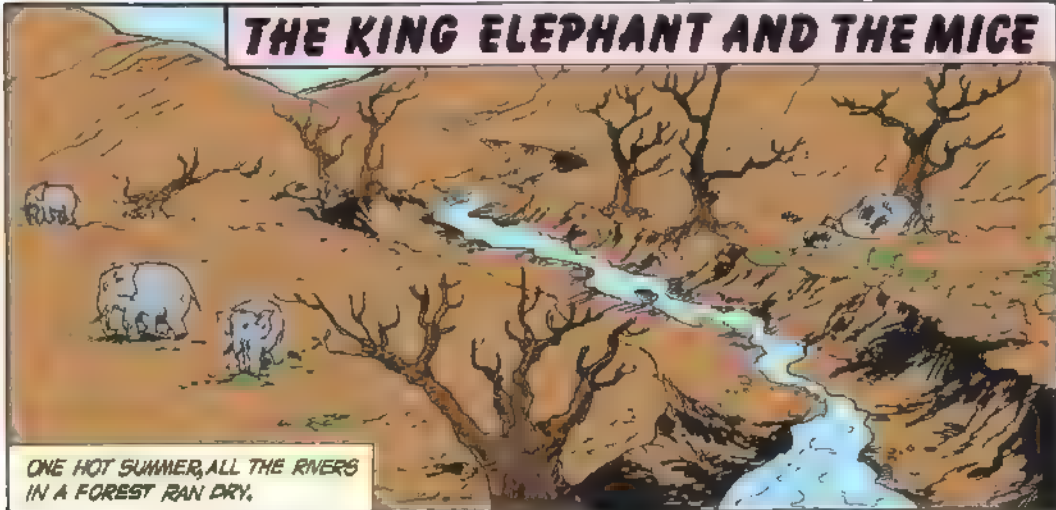


THE BRAHMAN AND THE GOAT

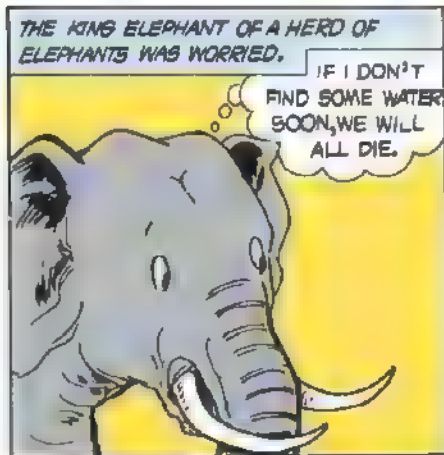


MORAL: TRUST YOURSELF BEFORE YOU TRUST OTHERS.

THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE

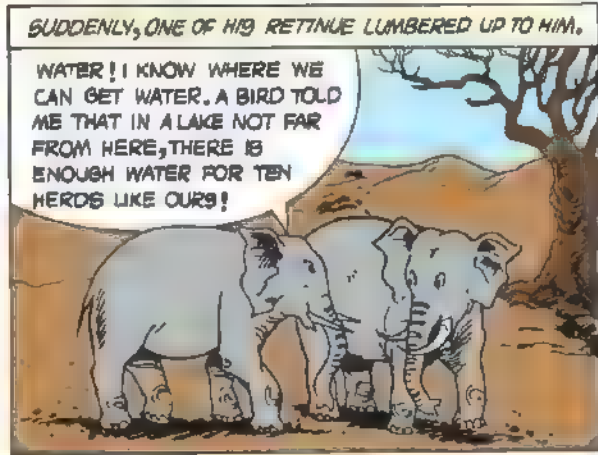


ONE HOT SUMMER, ALL THE RIVERS
IN A FOREST RAN DRY.



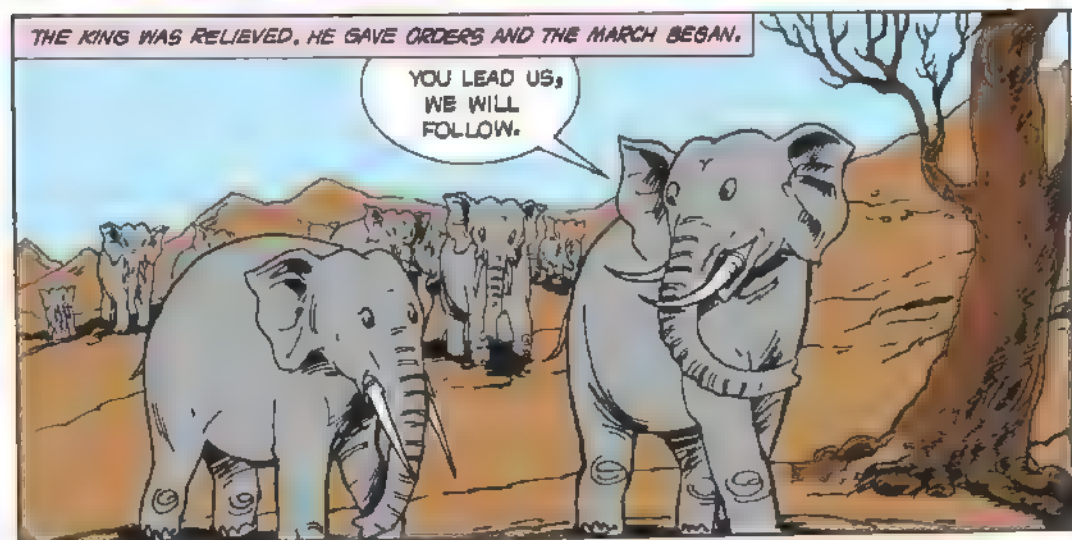
THE KING ELEPHANT OF A HERD OF
ELEPHANTS WAS WORRIED.

IF I DON'T
FIND SOME WATER
SOON, WE WILL
ALL DIE.



SUDDENLY, ONE OF HIS RETINUE LUMBERED UP TO HIM.

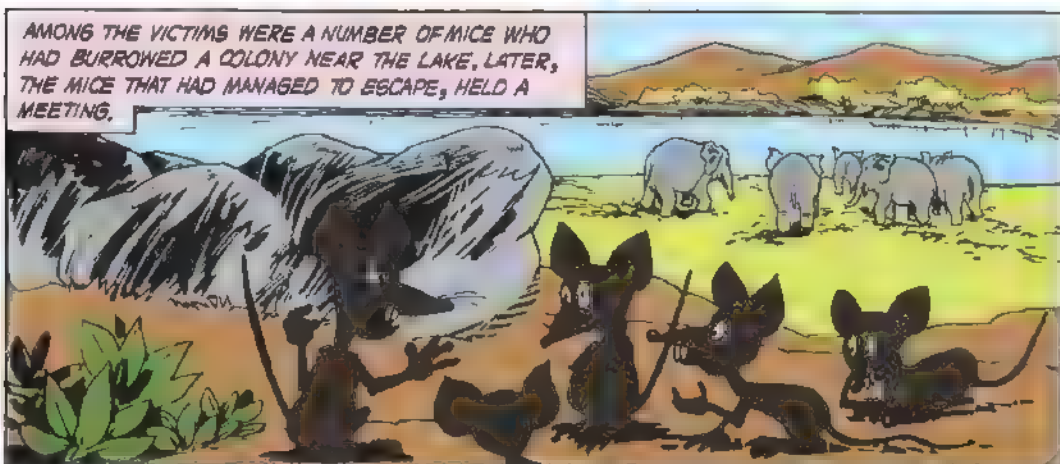
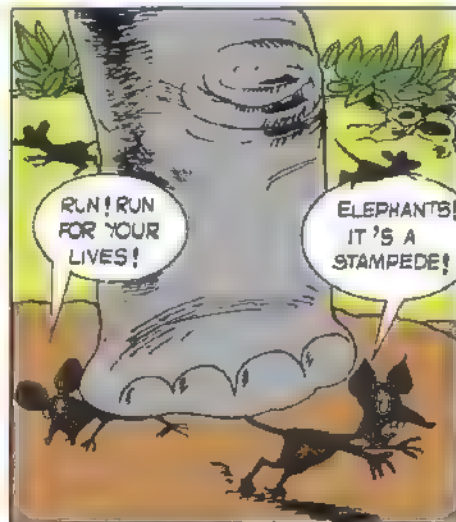
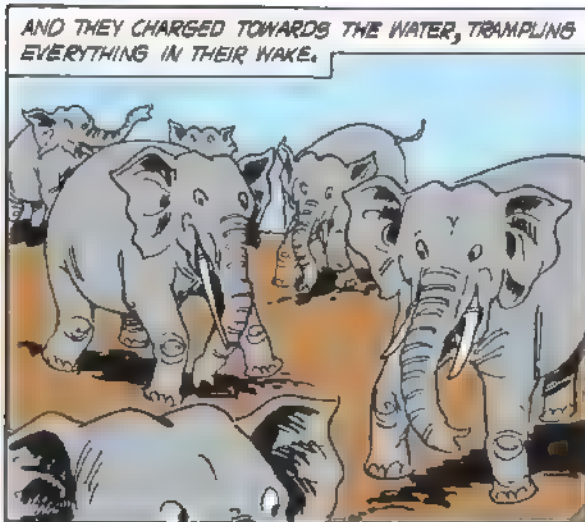
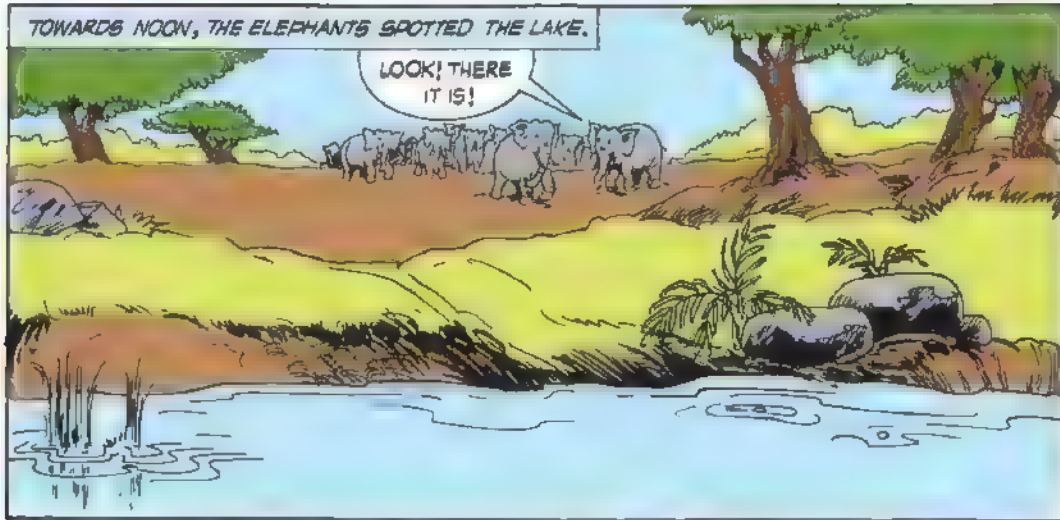
WATER! I KNOW WHERE WE
CAN GET WATER. A BIRD TOLD
ME THAT IN A LAKE NOT FAR
FROM HERE, THERE IS
ENOUGH WATER FOR TEN
HERDS LIKE OURS!

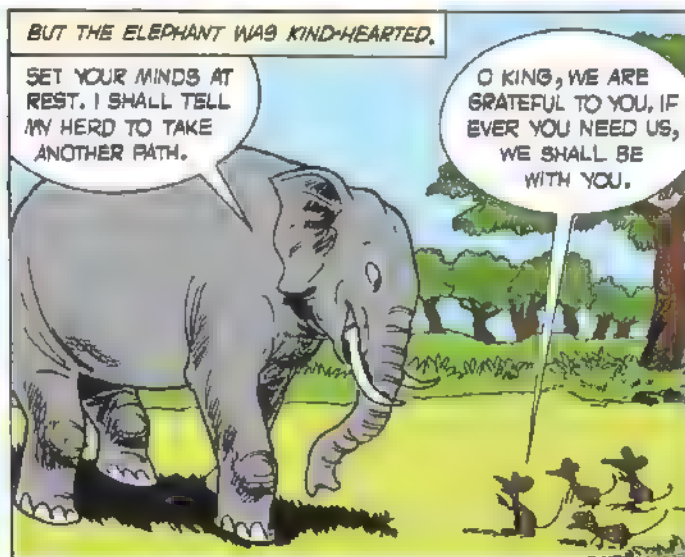
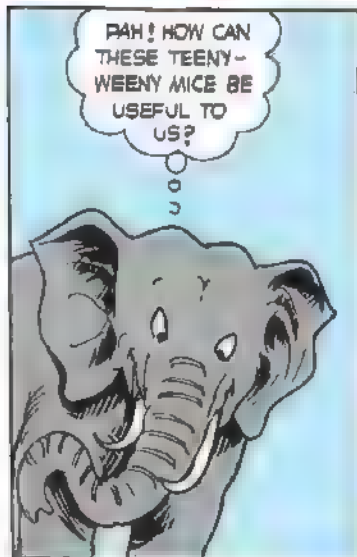
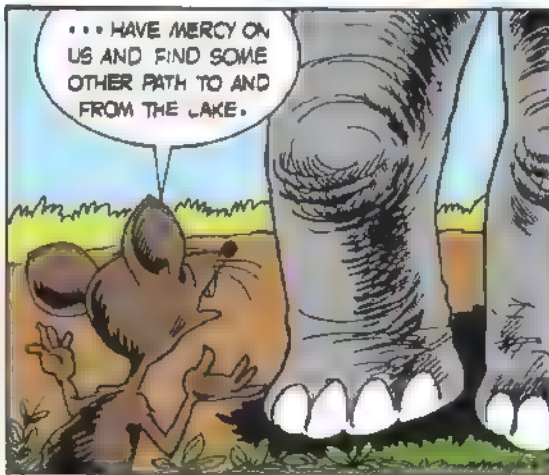
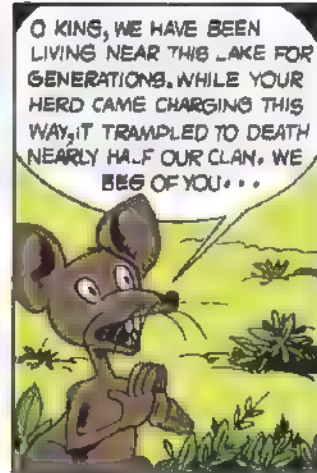
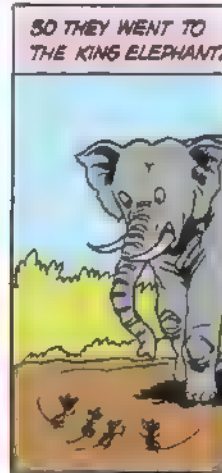
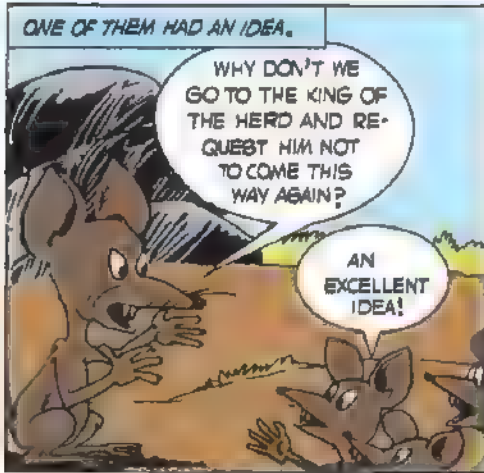


THE KING WAS RELIEVED. HE GAVE ORDERS AND THE MARCH BEGAN.

YOU LEAD US,
WE WILL
FOLLOW.

THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE



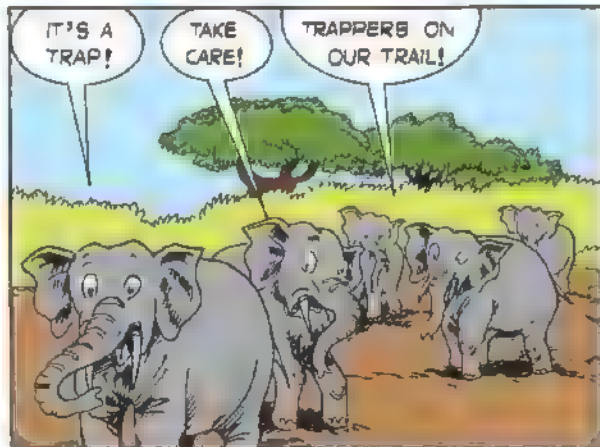


THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE

AS HE WATCHED THE GRATEFUL, HAPPY MICE SCAMPER AWAY, LITTLE DID THE KING ELEPHANT REALISE HOW SOON HE WOULD NEED THEM!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS THE ELEPHANTS LUMBERED TOWARDS THE LAKE AS USUAL —

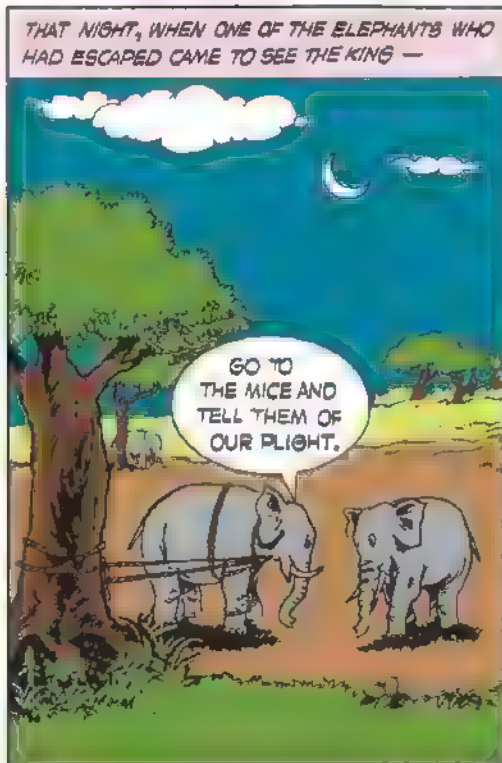
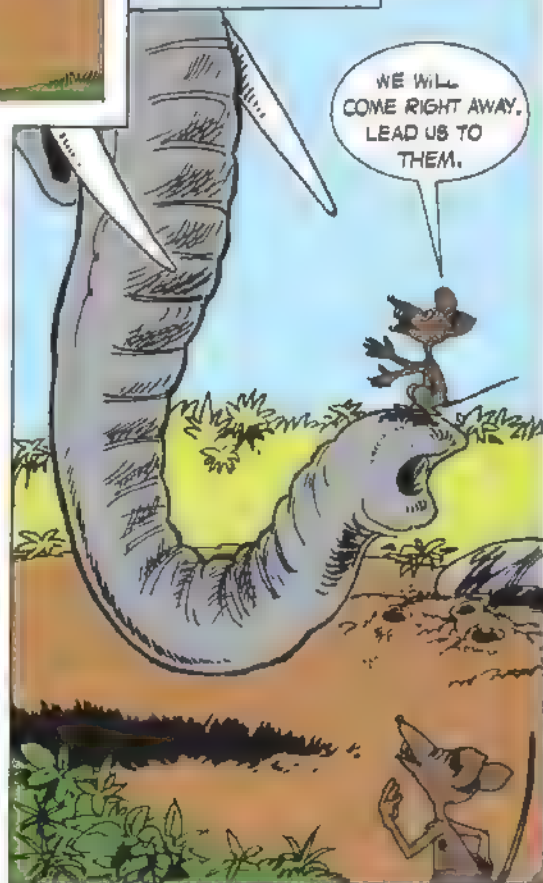


THREE DAYS LATER, THE TRAPPERS CAME.

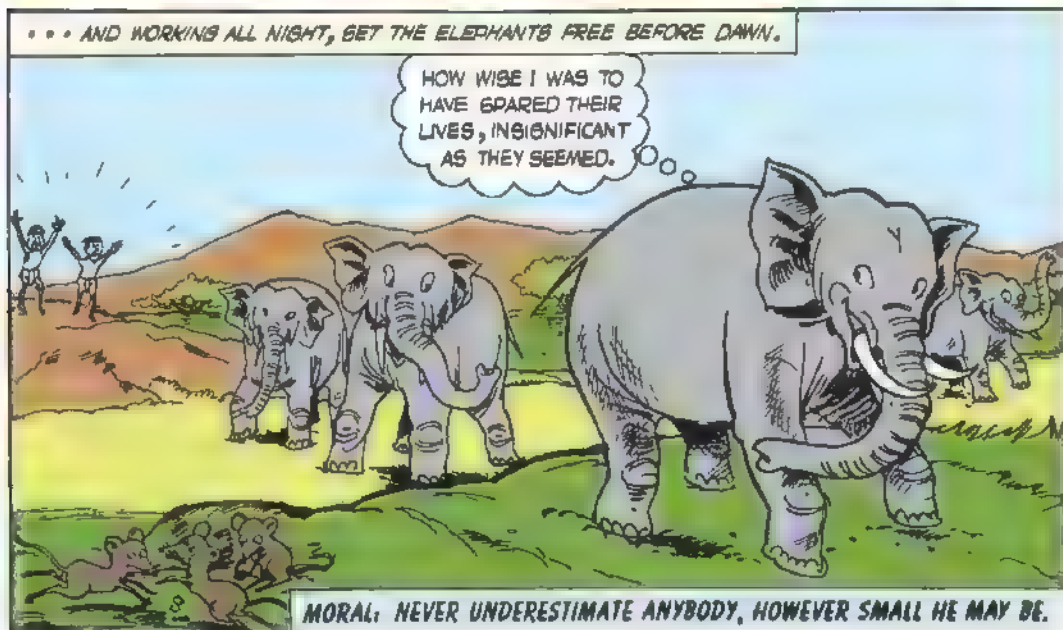
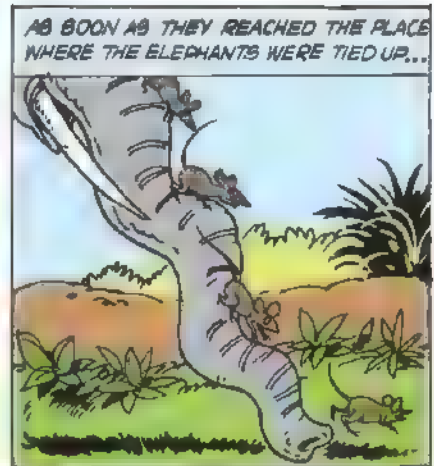
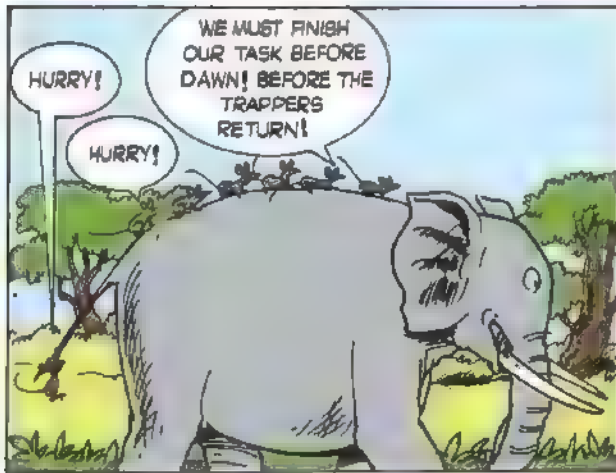




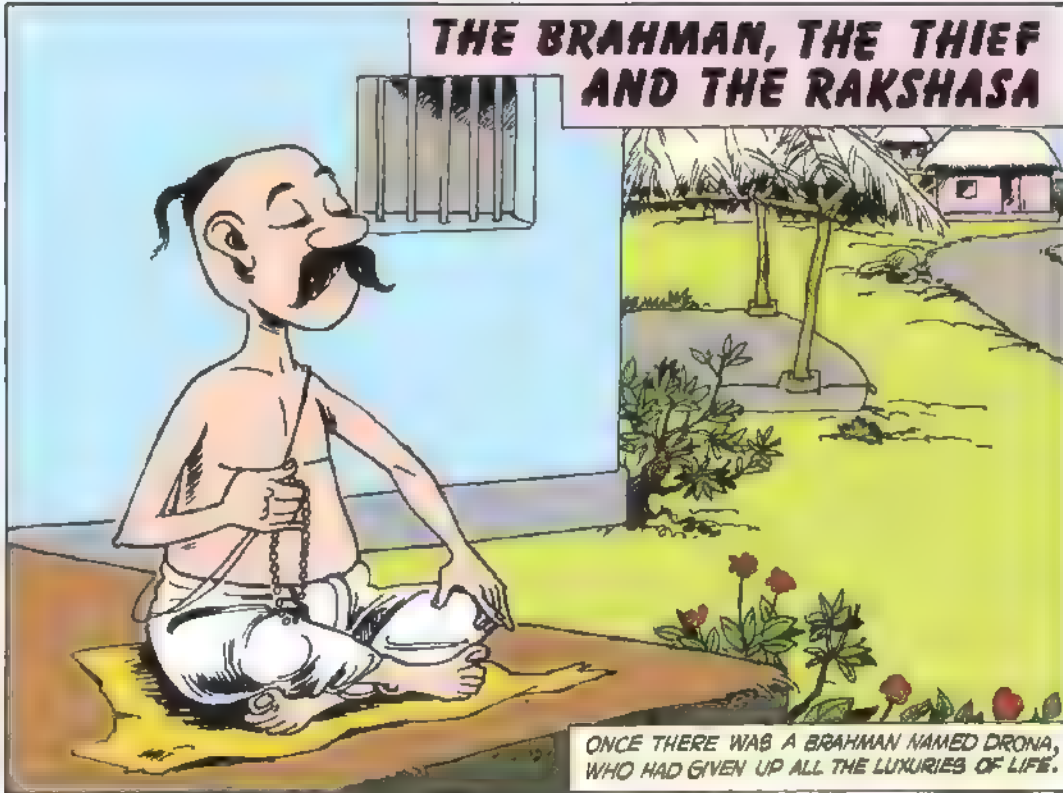
AS SOON AS THE MICE HEARD THE ELEPHANT'S STORY —



THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE



THE BRAHMAN, THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA



ONCE THERE WAS A BRAHMAN NAMED DRONA, WHO HAD GIVEN UP ALL THE LUXURIES OF LIFE.

ONE DAY, A DEVOTEE CAME TO SEE HIM.



MASTER, YOU ARE LEAN AND HUNGRY. PLEASE ACCEPT THESE.

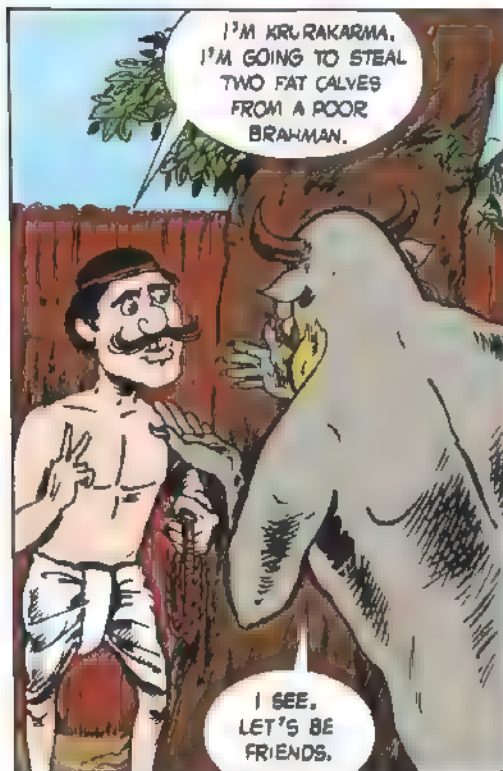
TWO CALVES! MAY YOU EVER BE PROSPEROUS.

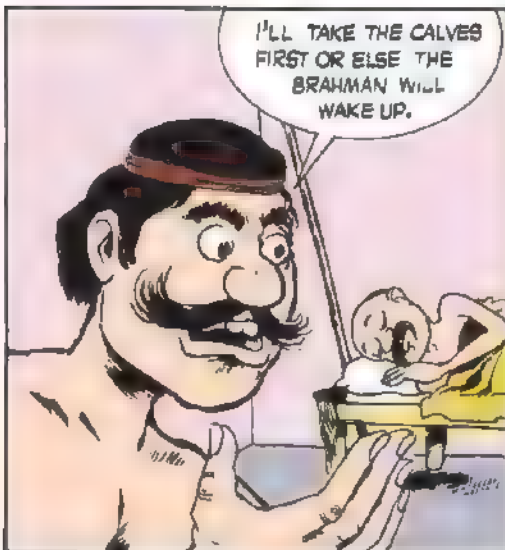
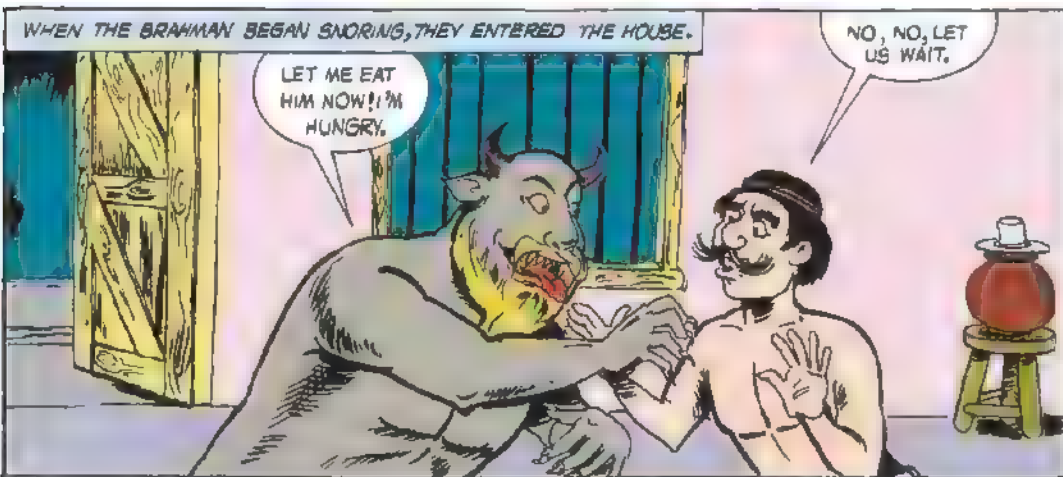
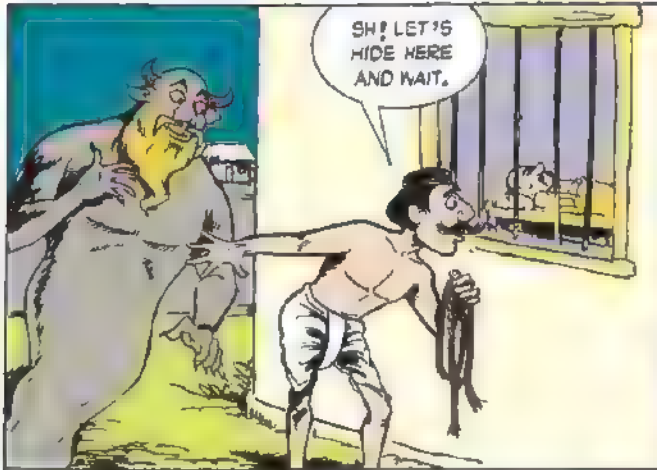
THE BRAHMAN FED THE CALVES ON BUTTER, OIL AND GRAIN. A THIEF NOTICED ALL THIS.



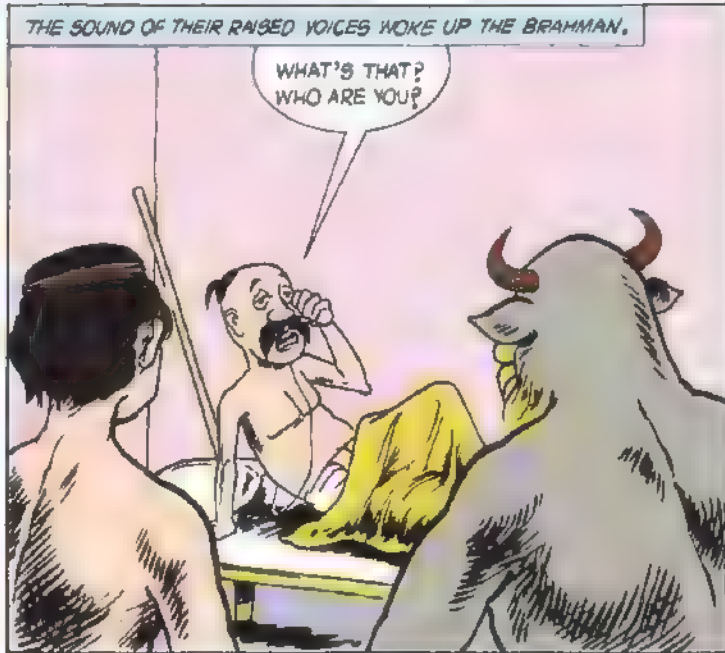
WHAT FAT CALVES! THIS VERY NIGHT, I SHALL STEAL THEM.

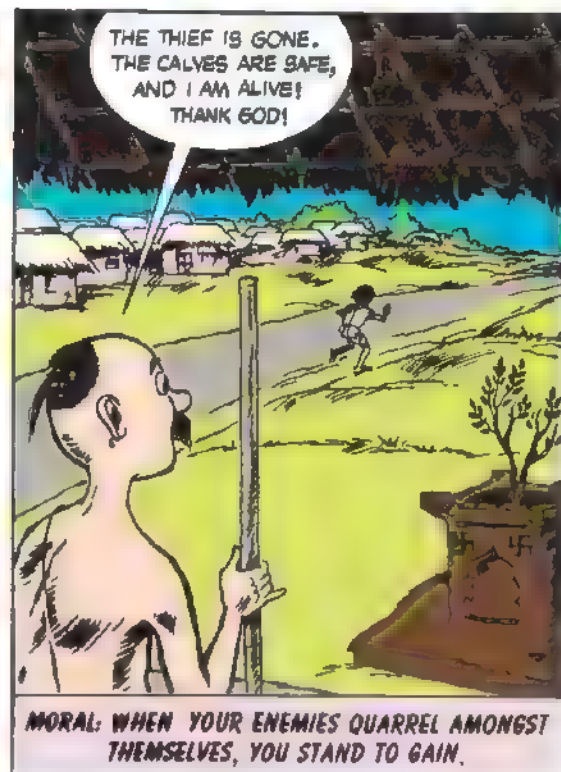
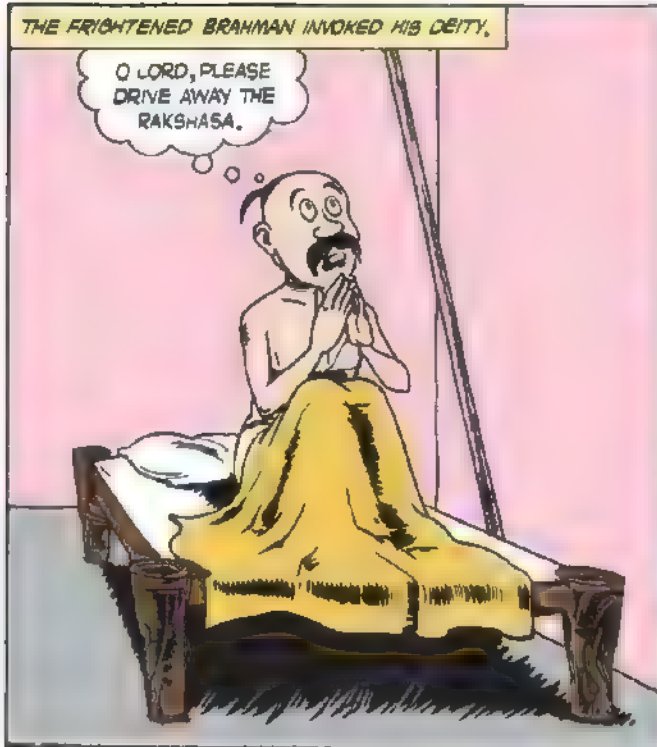
THE BRAHMAN THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA





THE BRAHMAN THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA

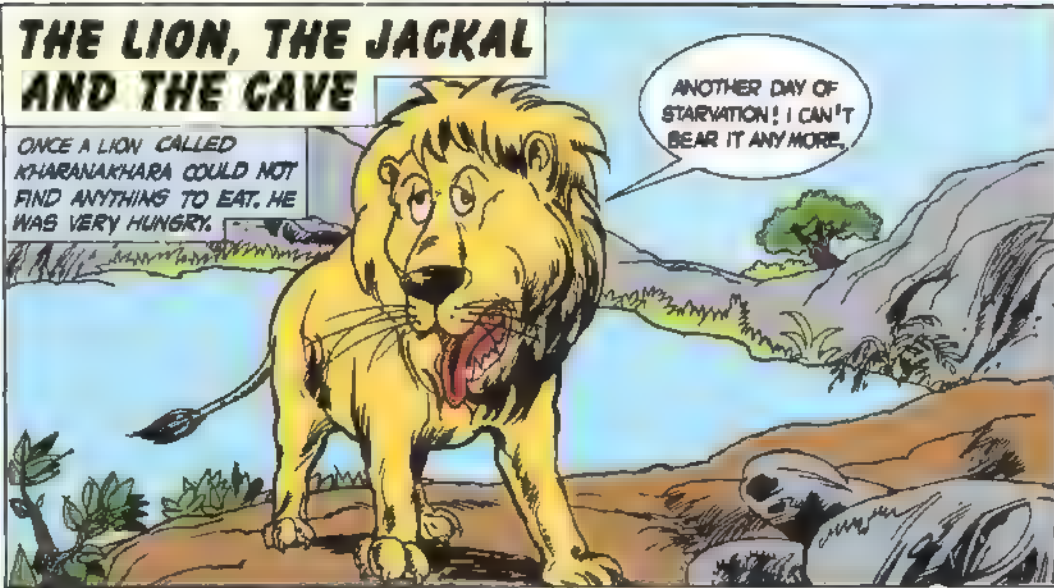




THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE CAVE

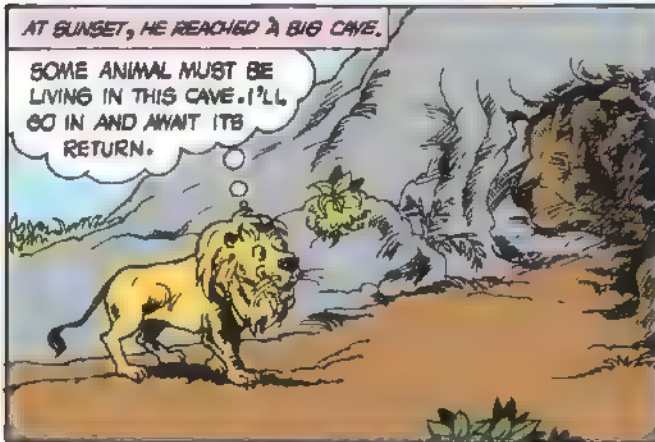
ONCE A LION CALLED KHARANAKHARA COULD NOT FIND ANYTHING TO EAT. HE WAS VERY HUNGRY.

ANOTHER DAY OF STARVATION! I CAN'T BEAR IT ANY MORE.



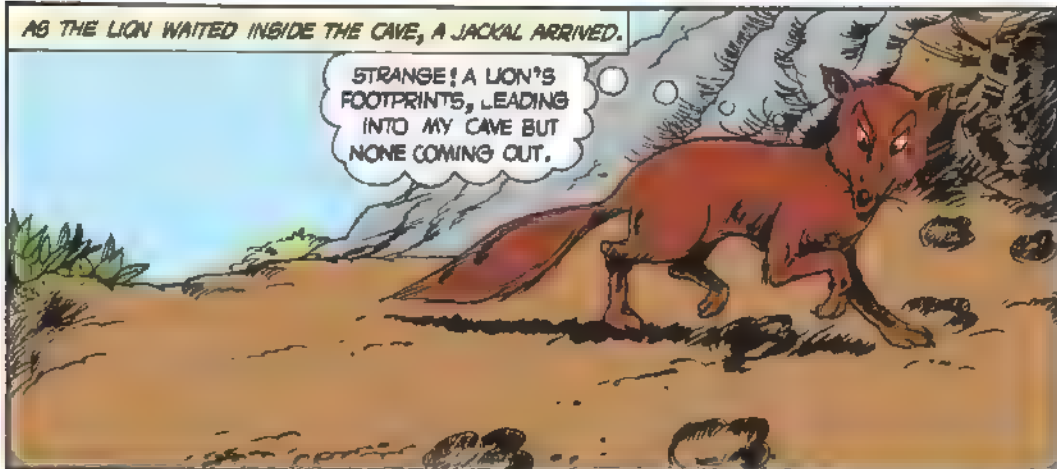
AT SUNSET, HE REACHED A BIG CAVE.

SOME ANIMAL MUST BE LIVING IN THIS CAVE. I'LL GO IN AND AWAIT ITS RETURN.



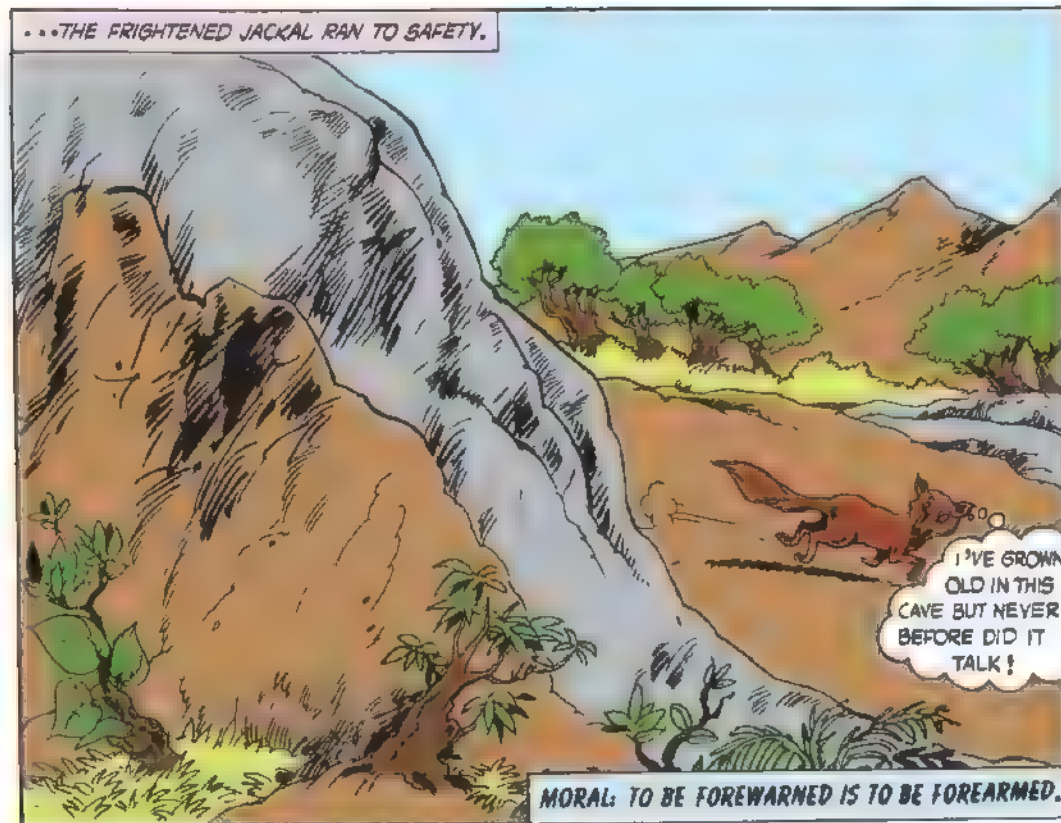
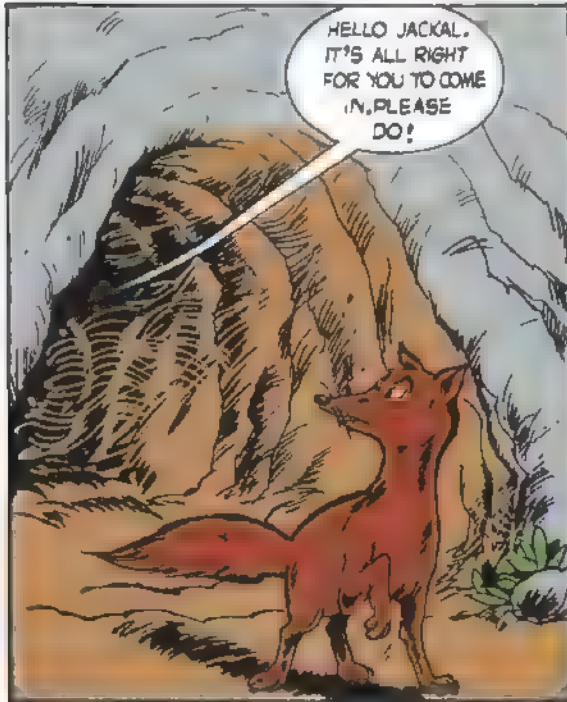
AS THE LION WAITED INSIDE THE CAVE, A JACKAL ARRIVED.

STRANGE! A LION'S FOOTPRINTS, LEADING INTO MY CAVE BUT NONE COMING OUT.

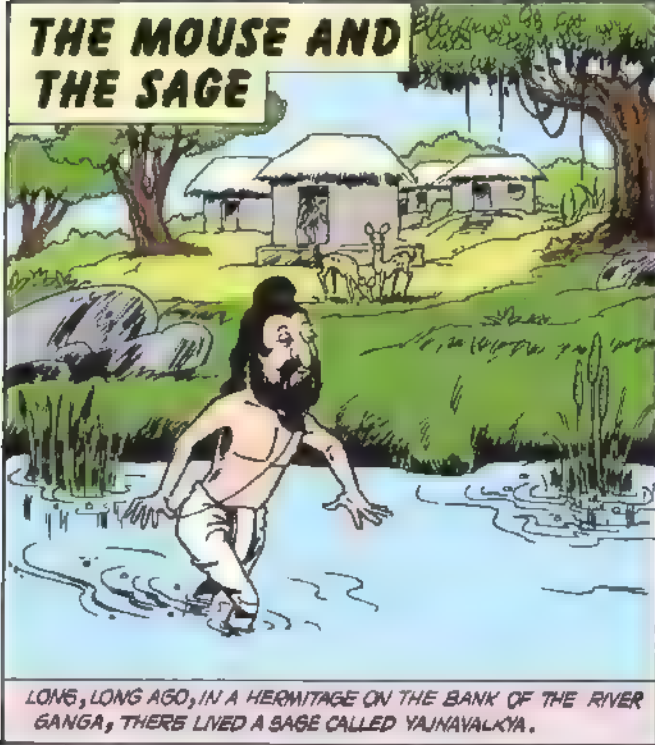




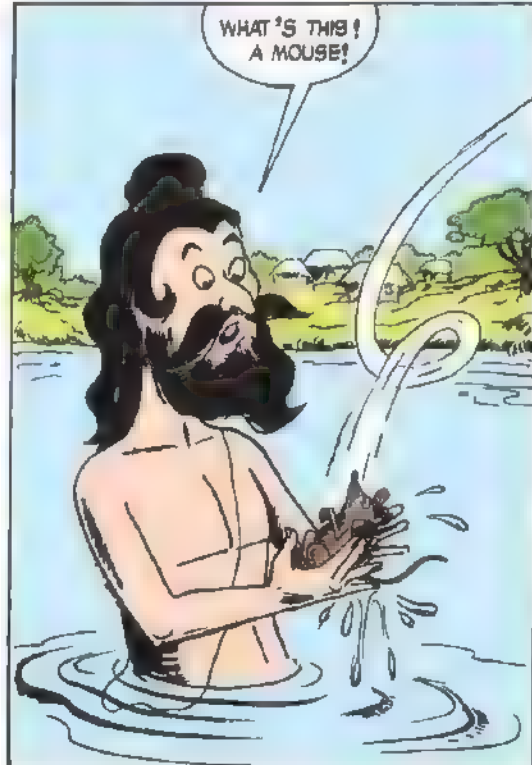
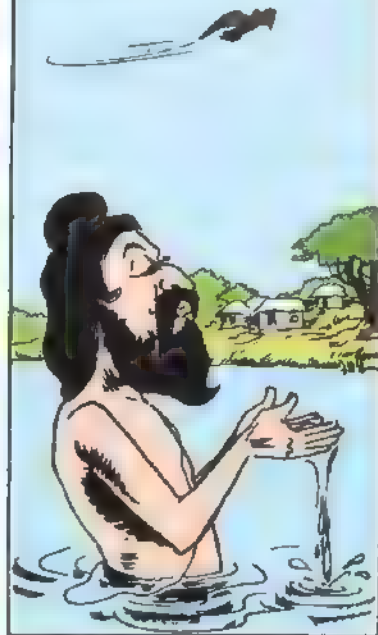
THE LION THE JACKAL AND THE CAVE



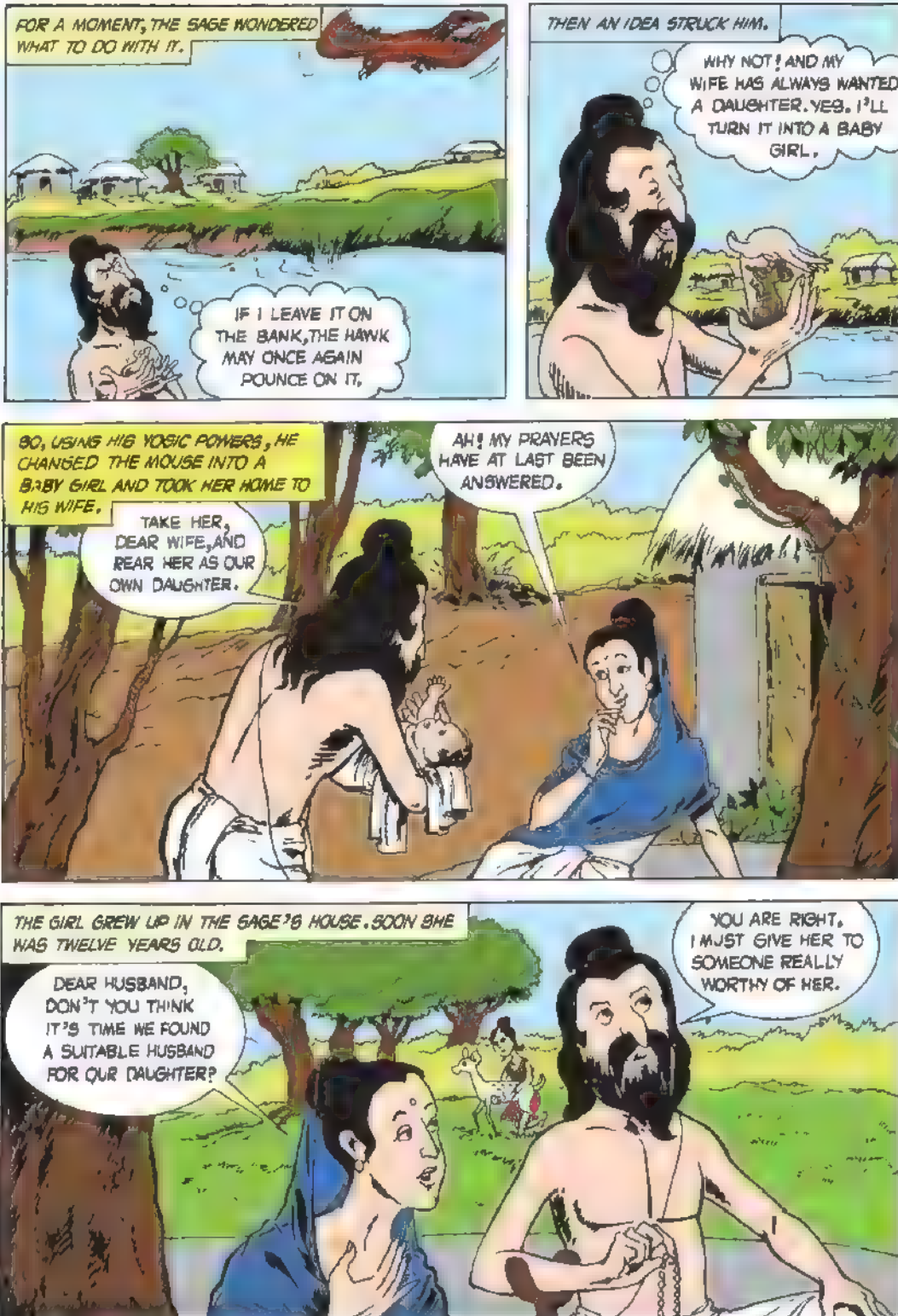
THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE

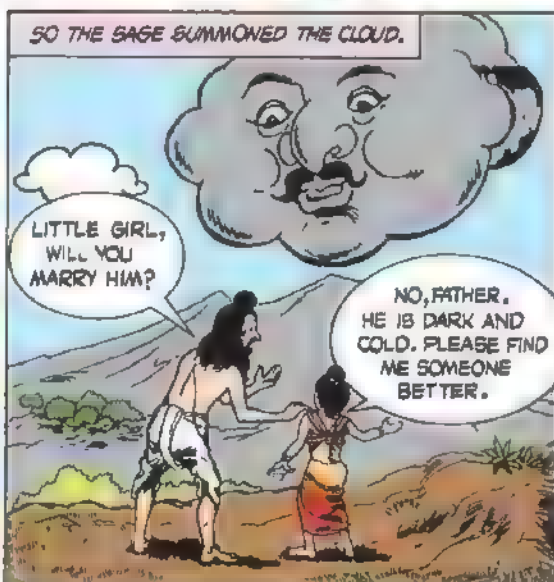
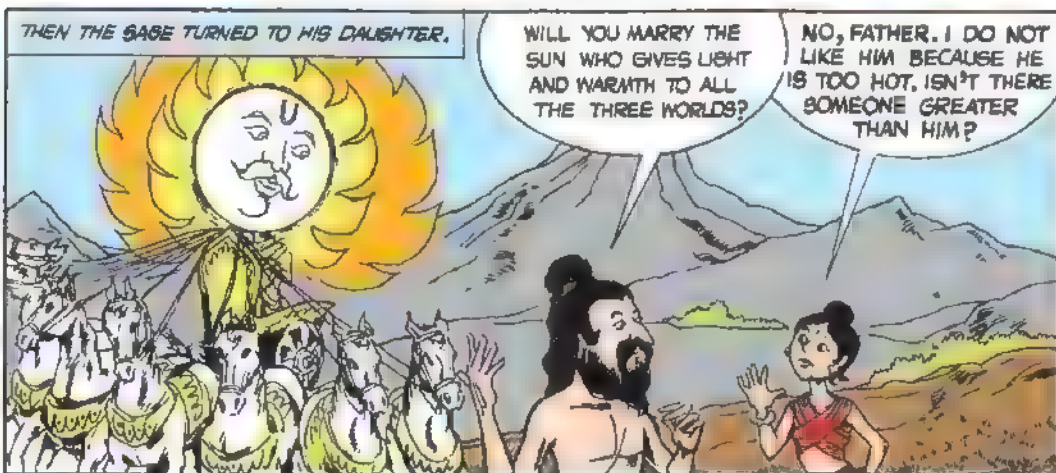
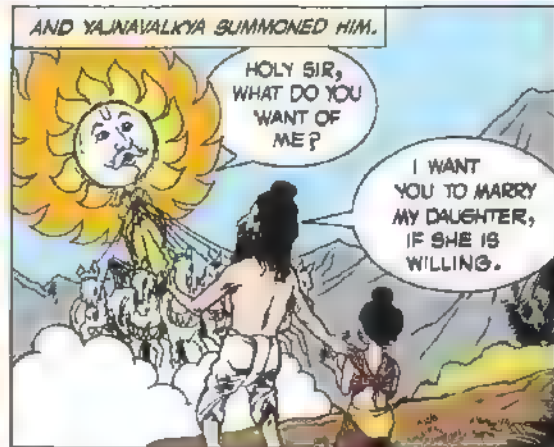


ONE DAY AS YAJNAVALKYA WAS SAYING HIS PRAYERS IN THE SACRED STREAM—

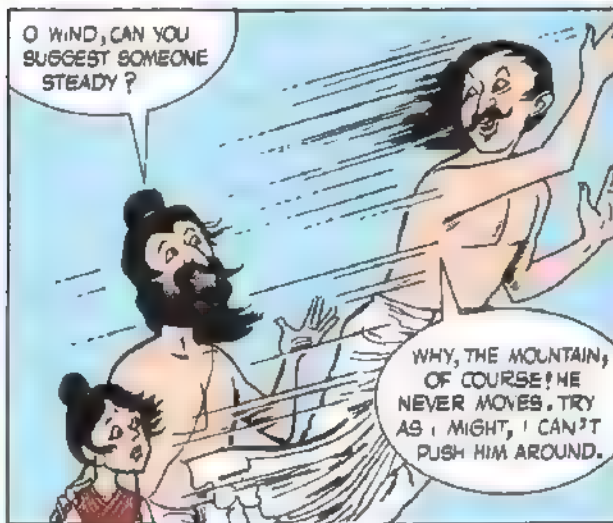
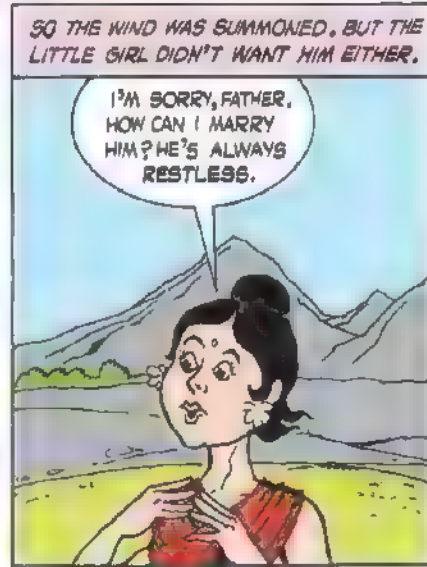
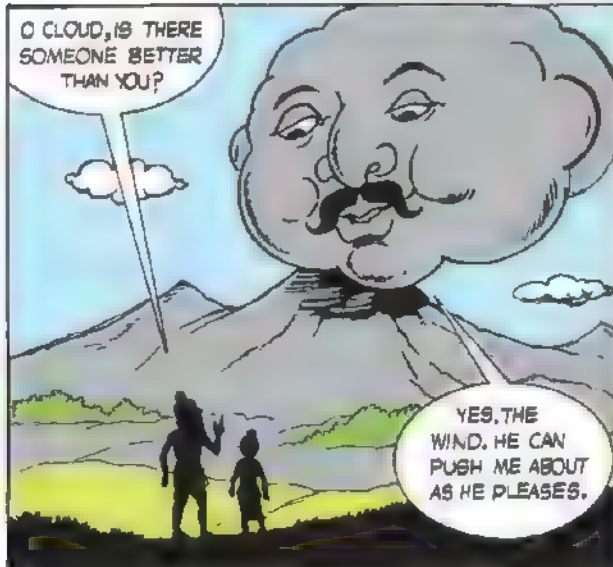


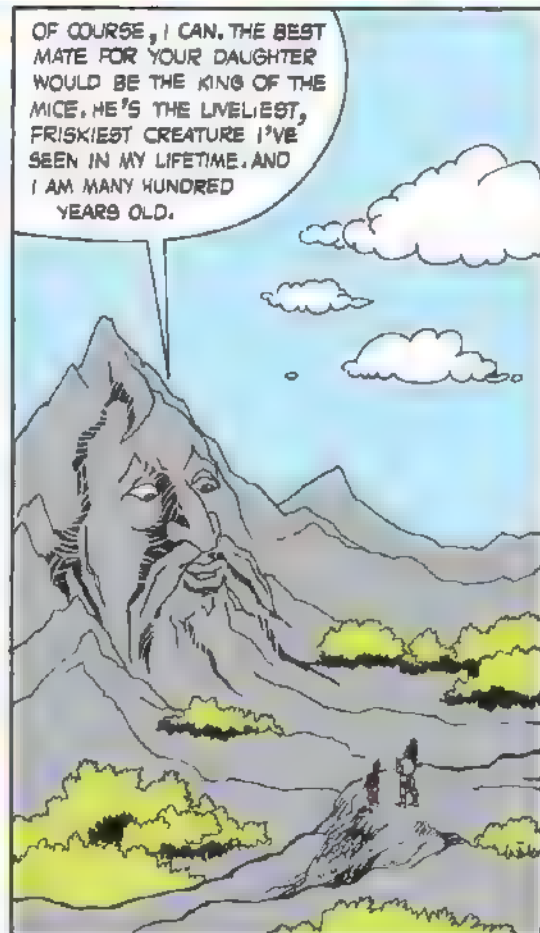
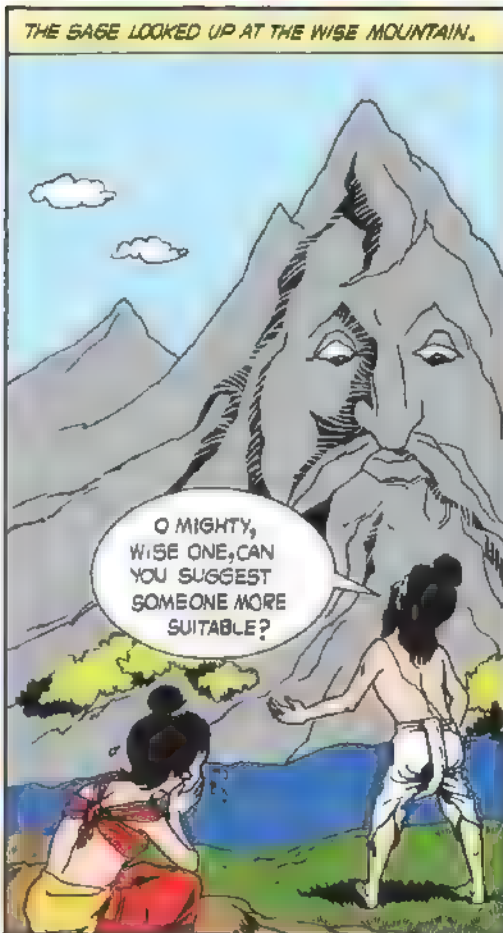
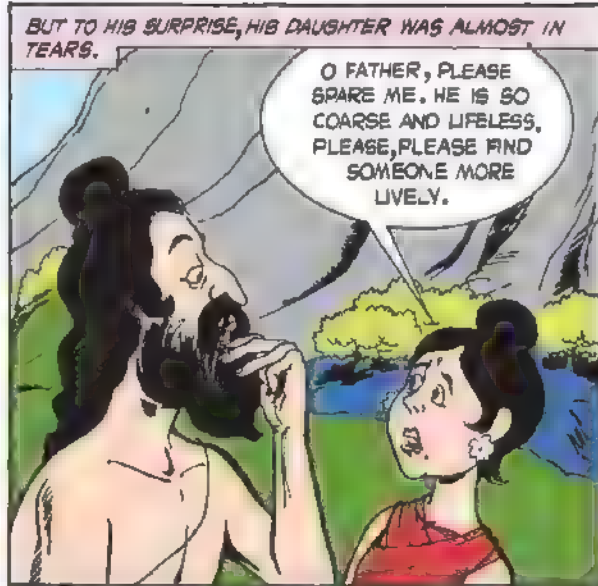
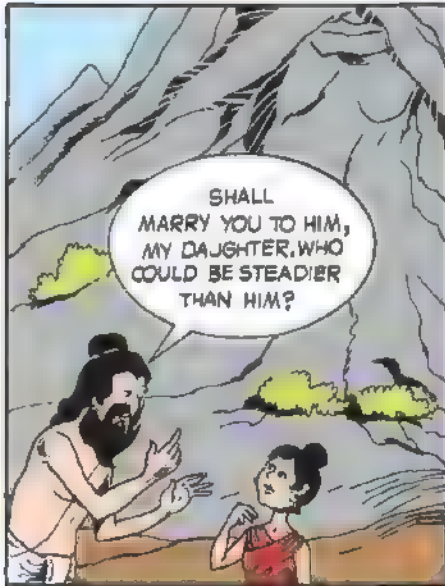
THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE





THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE





THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE

SO THE SAGE SUMMONED THE KING OF THE MICE. AS SOON AS HE APPEARED THE LITTLE GIRL QUIVERED WITH JOY.



THE SAGE USED HIS YOGIC POWERS AND TURNED HER BACK INTO A MOUSE.



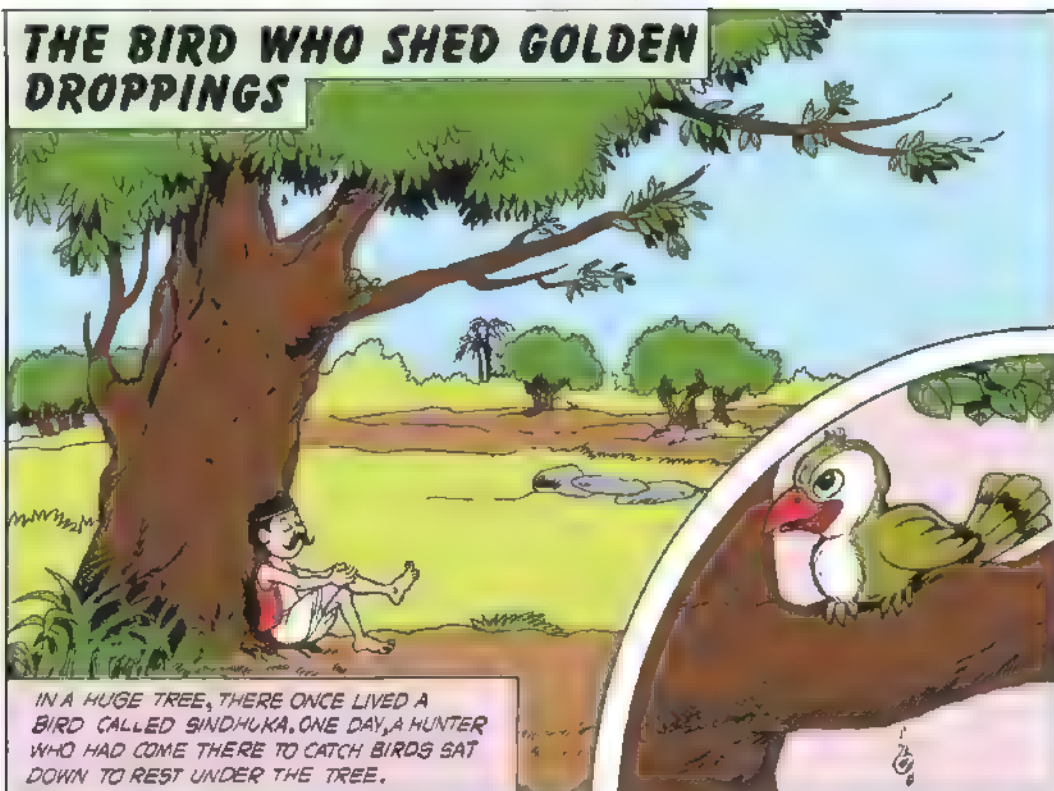
HE THEN GAVE HER IN MARRIAGE TO THE KING OF THE MICE.



STRANGE ARE THE WAYS OF NATURE. I BROUGHT HER UP AS A HUMAN CHILD. I OFFERED HER THE SUN, THE CLOUD, THE WIND, THE MOUNTAIN; AND YET, SHE FOUND SHE COULD BE HAPPY ONLY WITH THE HUMBLE MOUSE.



THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS



IN A HUGE TREE, THERE ONCE LIVED A BIRD CALLED SINDHUKA. ONE DAY, A HUNTER WHO HAD COME THERE TO CATCH BIRDS SAT DOWN TO REST UNDER THE TREE.



SUDDENLY —

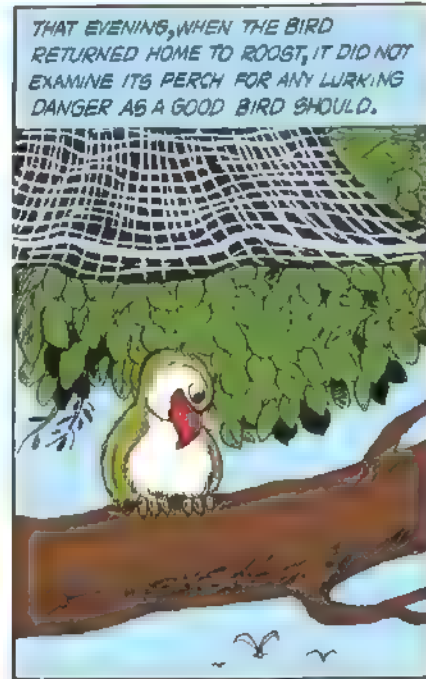
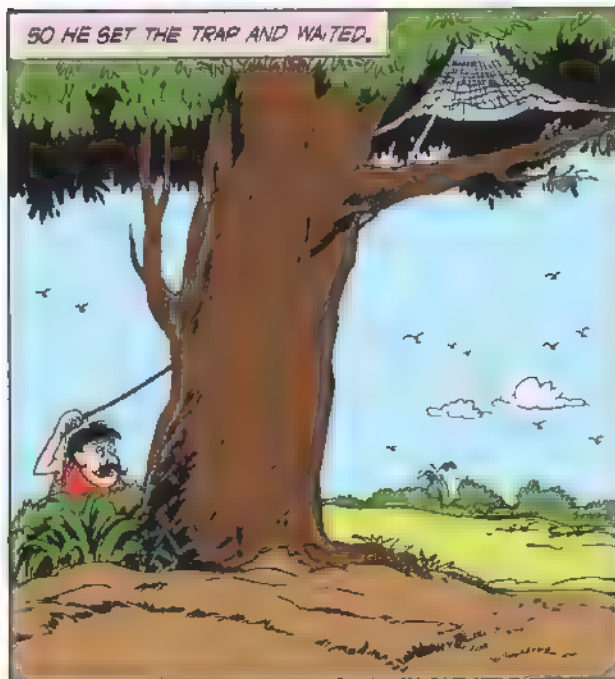
CHEE! CHEE!
A BIRD'S
DROPPINGS!

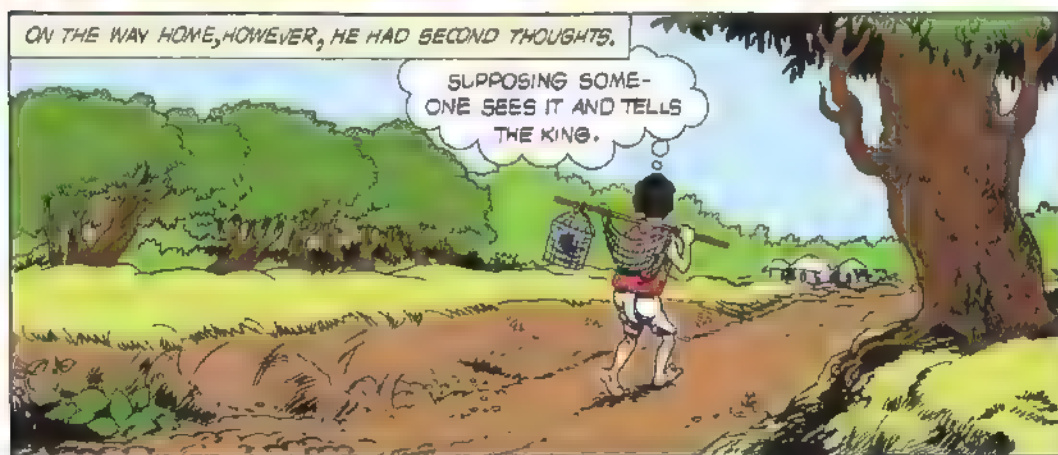


AS HE BENT DOWN TO BRUSH OFF THE DROPPINGS —

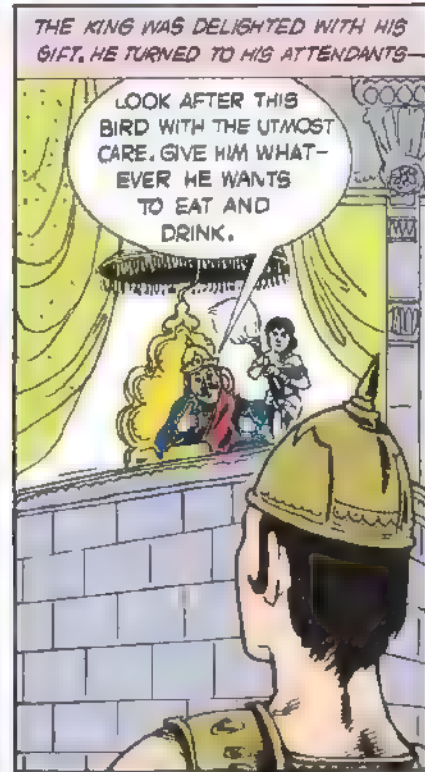
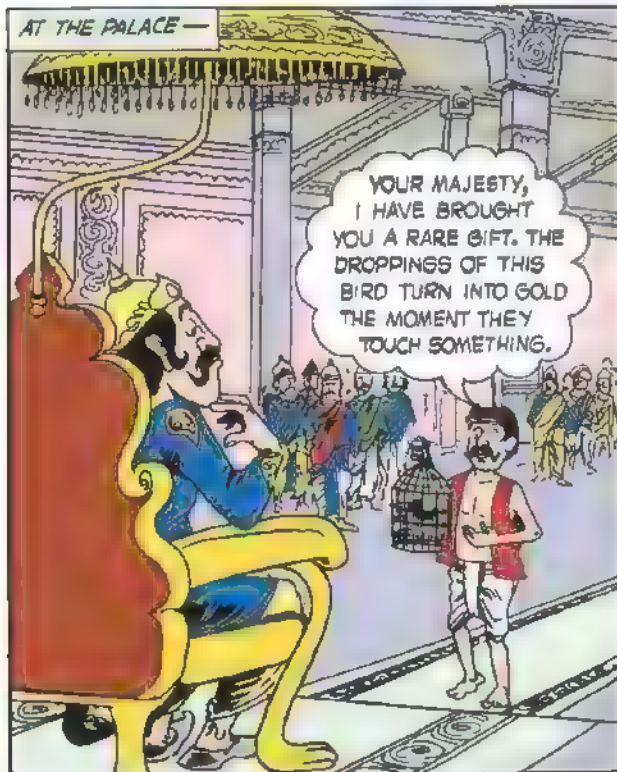
WHAT! IT'S
TURNED INTO
GOLD!

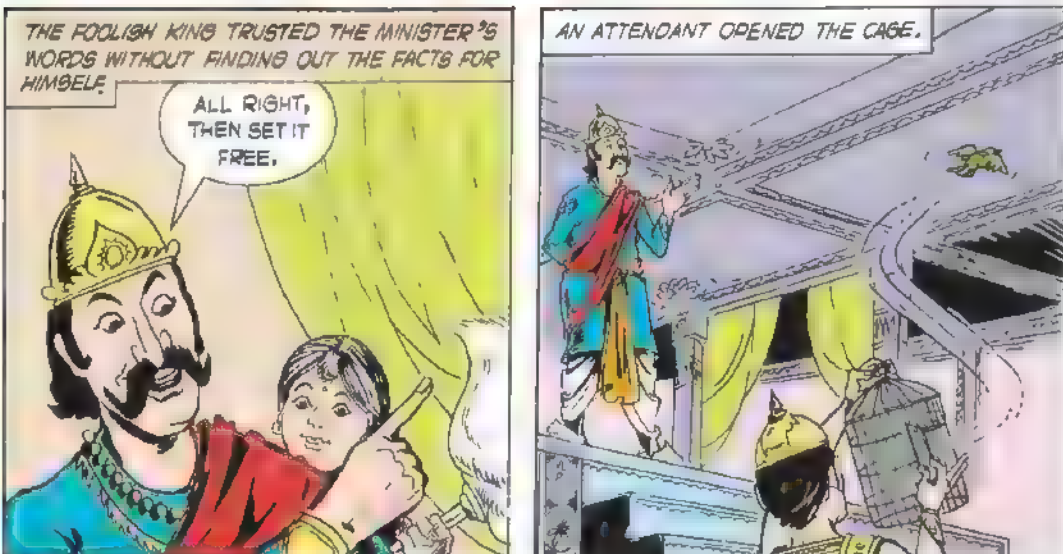
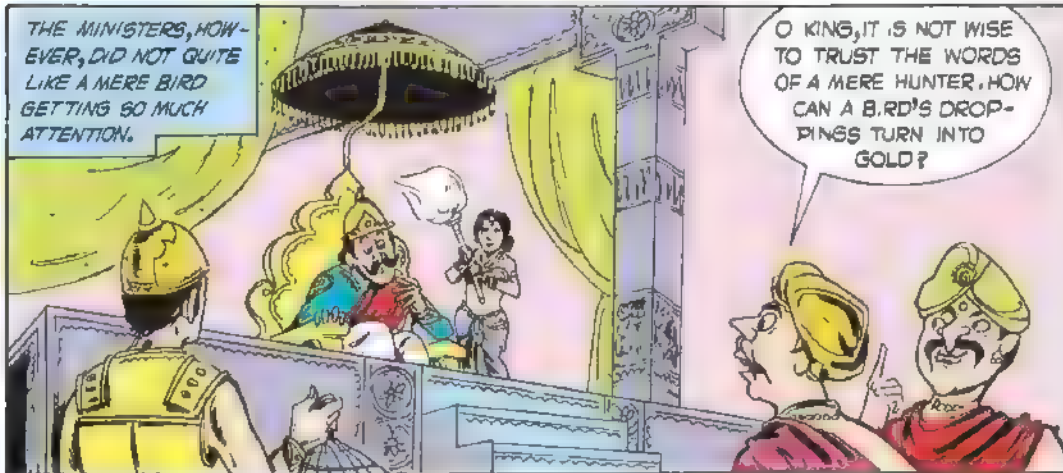
THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS



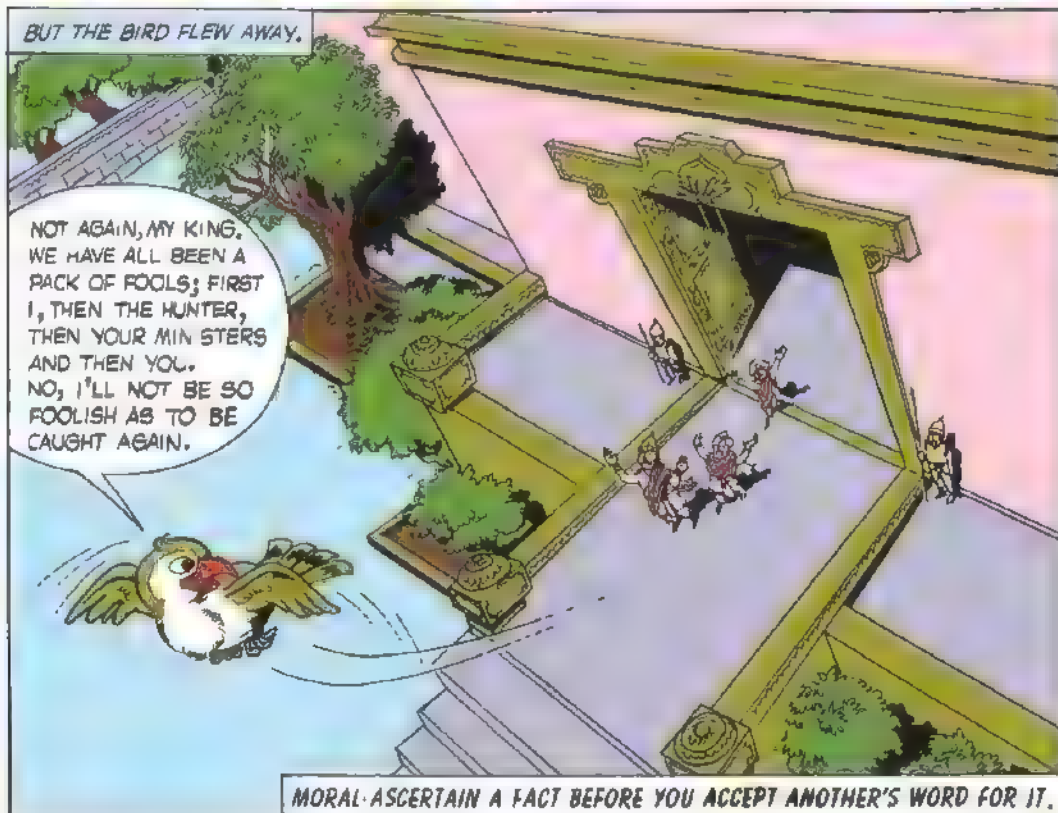
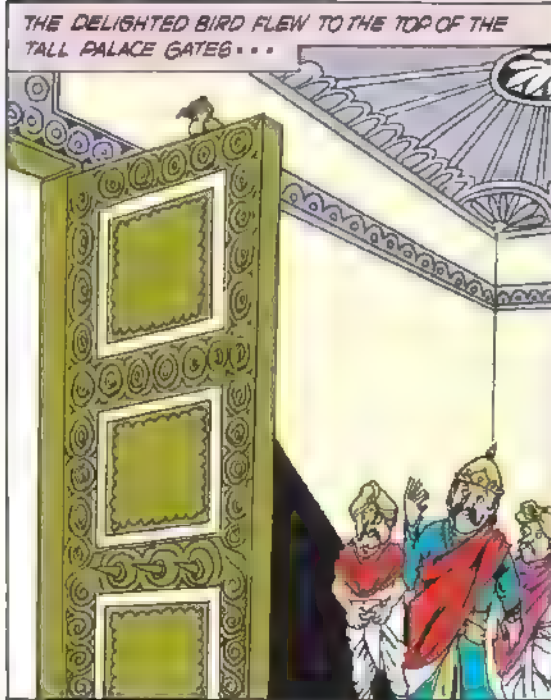


THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS





THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS



MORAL: ASCERTAIN A FACT BEFORE YOU ACCEPT ANOTHER'S WORD FOR IT.



SEVEN KANDS! One Legendary Tale!



TAKE AN EPIC JOURNEY
FROM AYODHYA TO LANKA AND BACK!



CROWS AND OWLS

TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

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The route to your roots

CROWS AND OWLS

Pandit Vishnu Sharma found an ideal teaching tool – tales from a collection he called the Panchatantra. Gently guiding his pupils towards a life of honour and nobility, his fables provided joyful entertainment as well. They are read even today, 2,000 years later, by peoples of diverse cultures in various languages. All that is foolish as well as unkind in the human character is starkly revealed, together with some useful advice: pick your friends wisely!

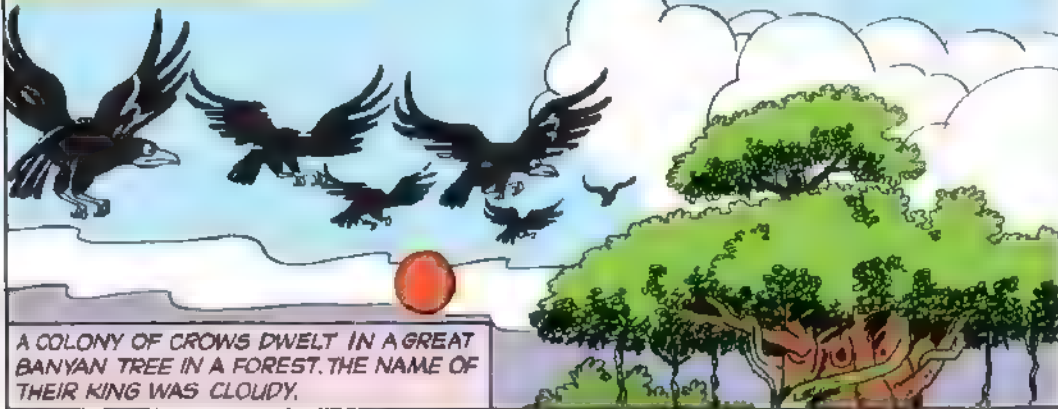
Script
Luis Fernandes

Illustrations
M. Mohandas

Editor
Anant Pai

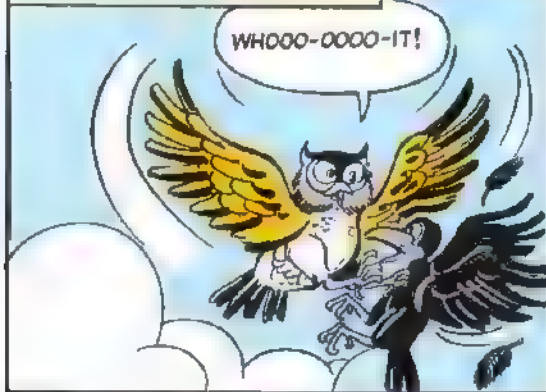
Cover Illustration By: C.M. Vitankar

CROWS AND OWLS



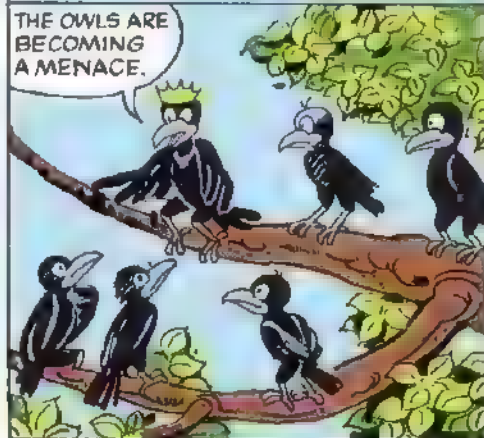
A COLONY OF CROWS DWELT IN A GREAT BANYAN TREE IN A FOREST. THE NAME OF THEIR KING WAS CLOUDY.

THE CROWS WERE CONSTANTLY HARASSED BY THEIR POWERFUL ENEMIES, THE OWLS. THEIR KING, FOE-CRUSHER WOULD ATTACK ANY CROW HE CAME ACROSS.

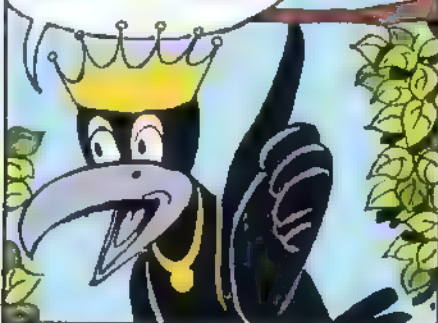


THEN ONE DAY, CLOUDY CALLED A MEETING OF HIS FIVE COUNSELLORS.

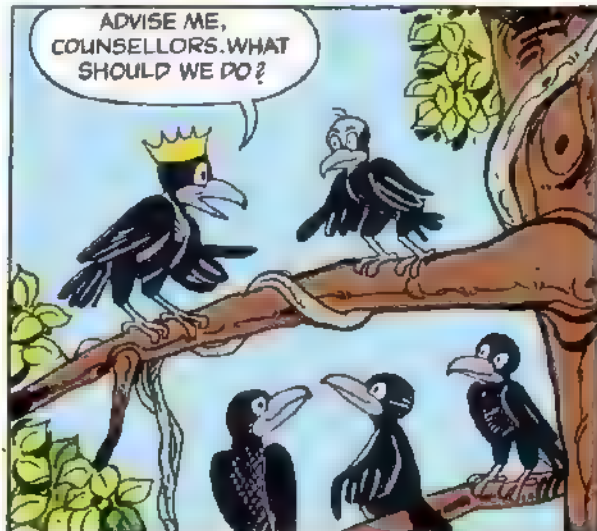
THE OWLS ARE BECOMING A MENACE.

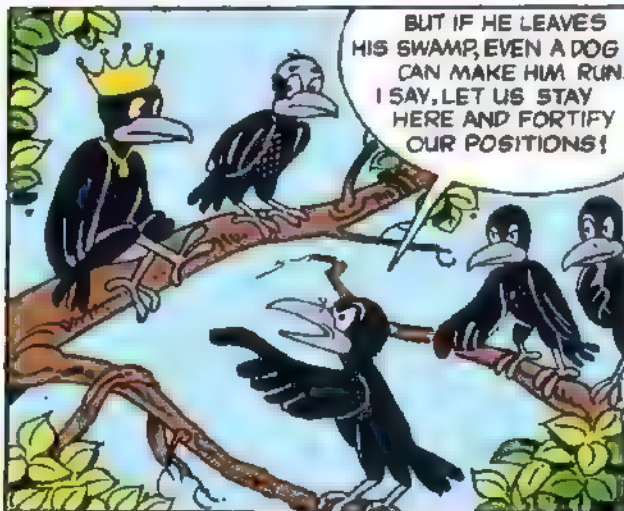
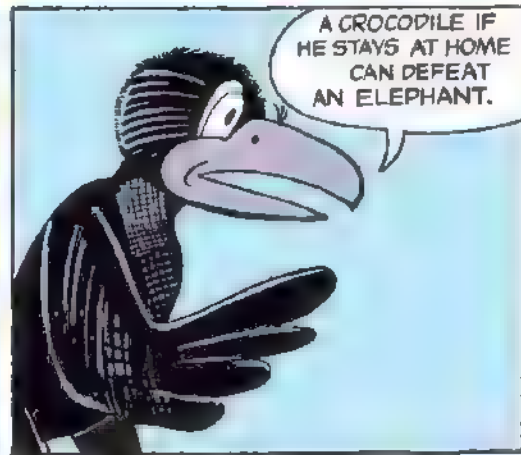
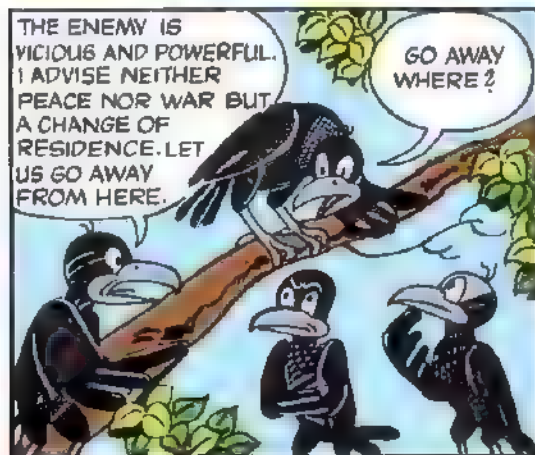
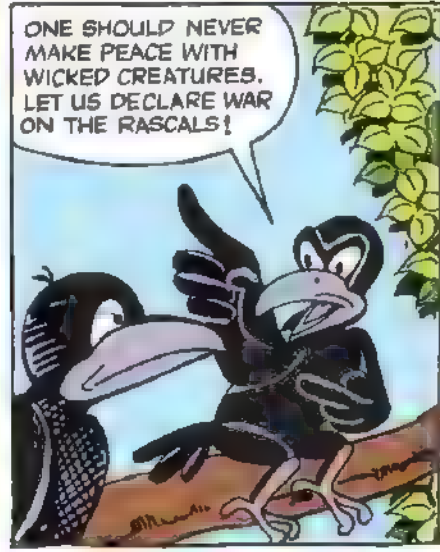
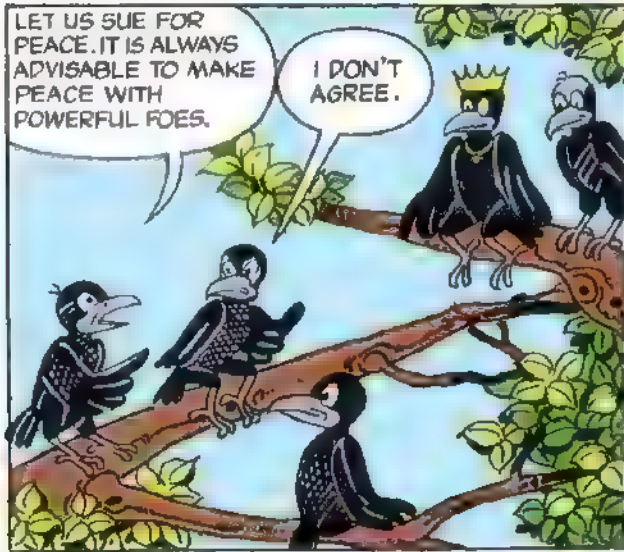


THEY ARE ARROGANT AND POWERFUL AND THEY ATTACK US AT NIGHT WHEN WE CANNOT SEE. WE CANNOT COUNTER-ATTACK DURING THE DAY BECAUSE WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY DWELL.

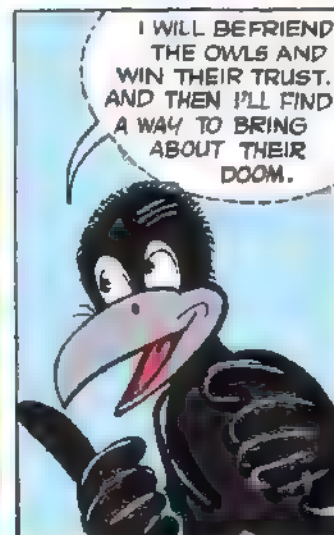
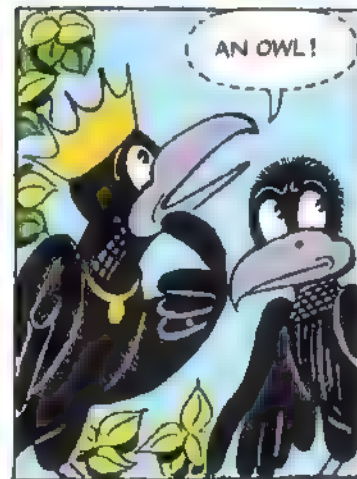
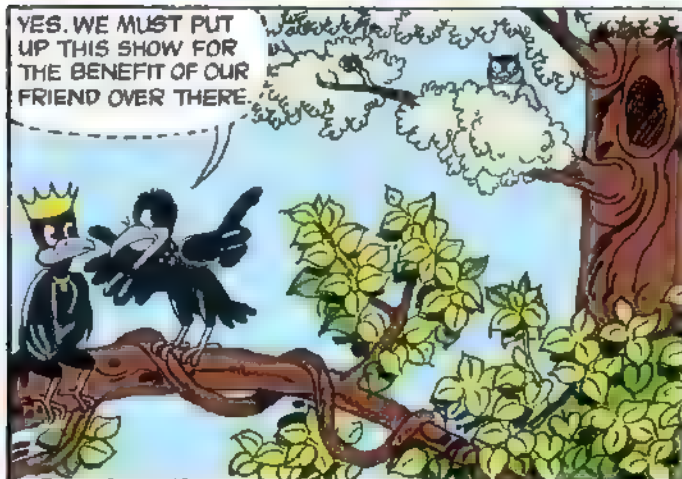
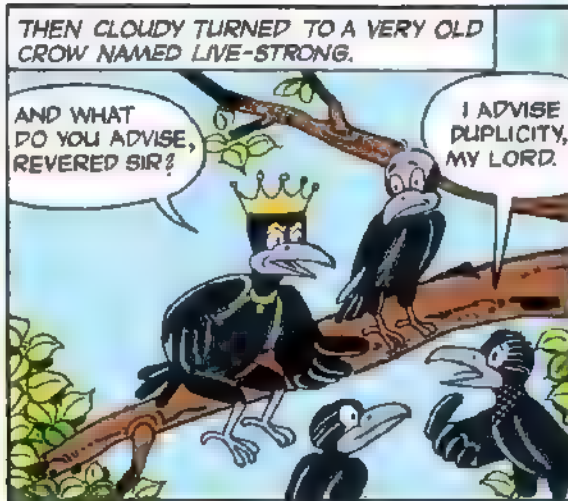


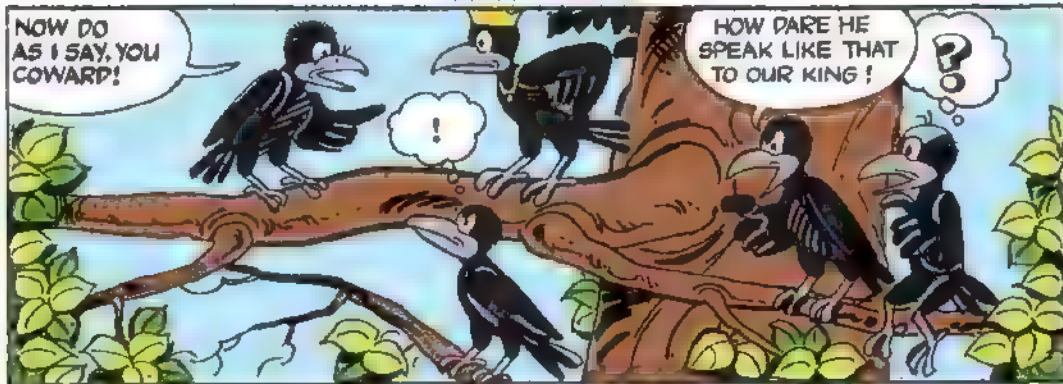
ADVISE ME, COUNSELLORS. WHAT SHOULD WE DO?





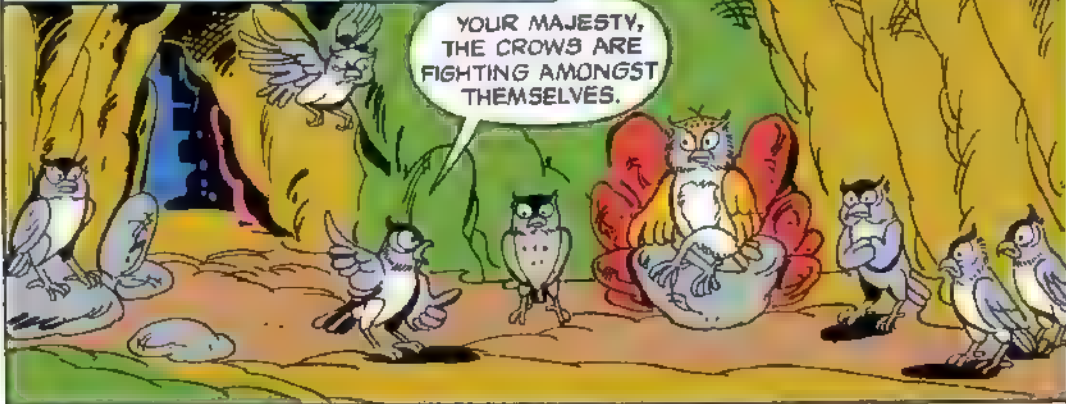
CROWS AND OWLS





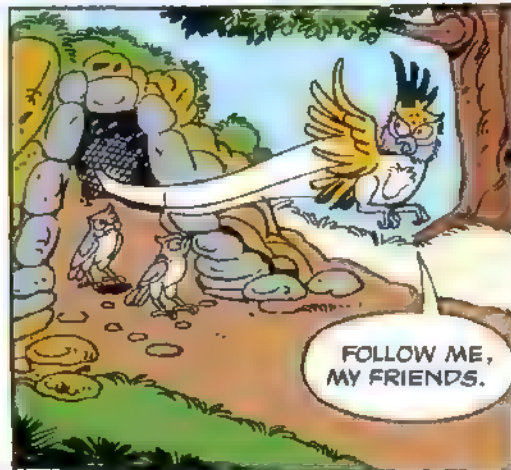
CROWS AND OWLS

THE OWL LOST NO TIME IN REPORTING WHAT HE HAD HEARD AND SEEN TO HIS MASTER, KING FOE-CRUSHER.

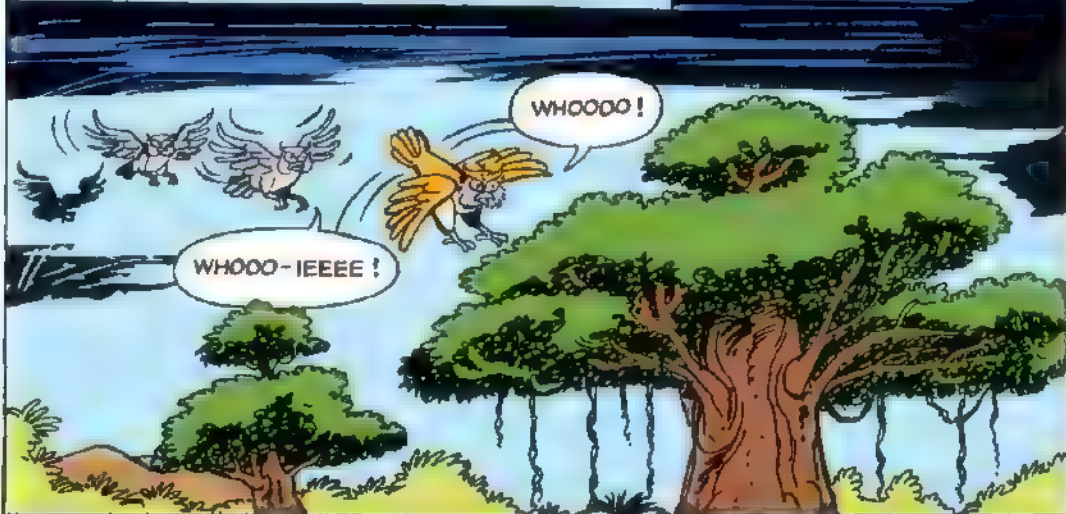


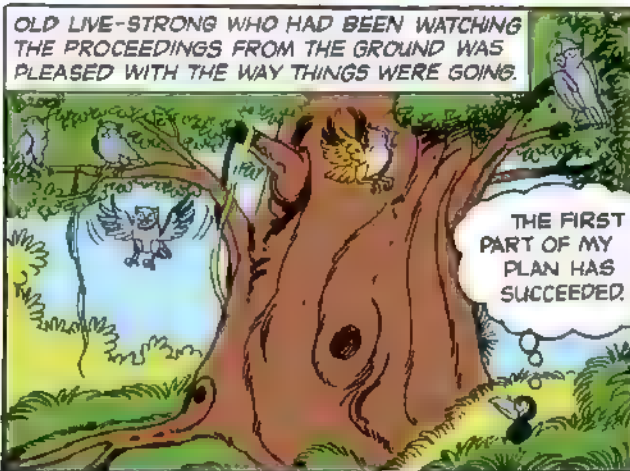
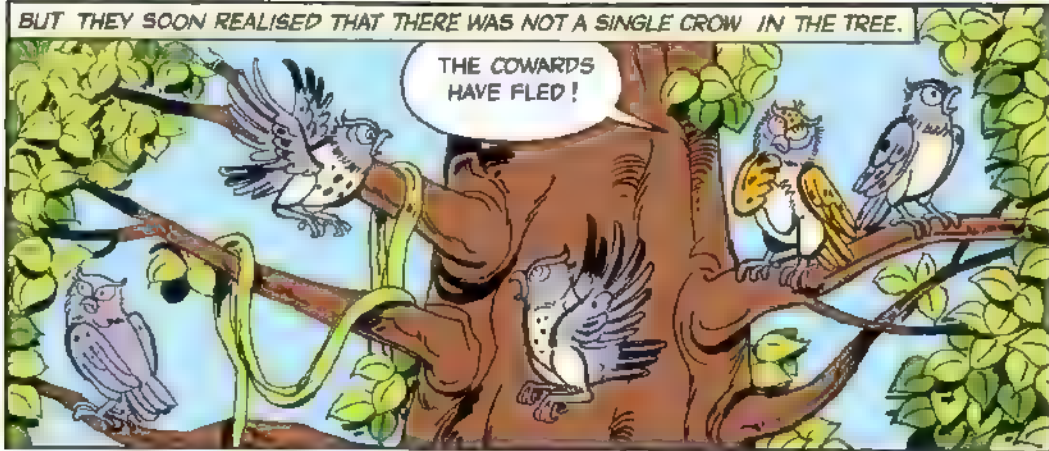
THEY HAVE
THROWN OUT
ONE OF THEIR
MINISTERS.

THEN THIS IS A GOOD
TIME TO ATTACK THEM.
A DISORGANISED ENEMY
IS EASILY DEFEATED.

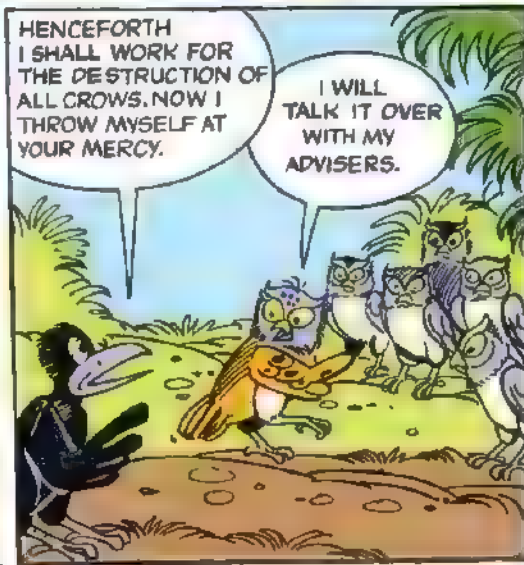
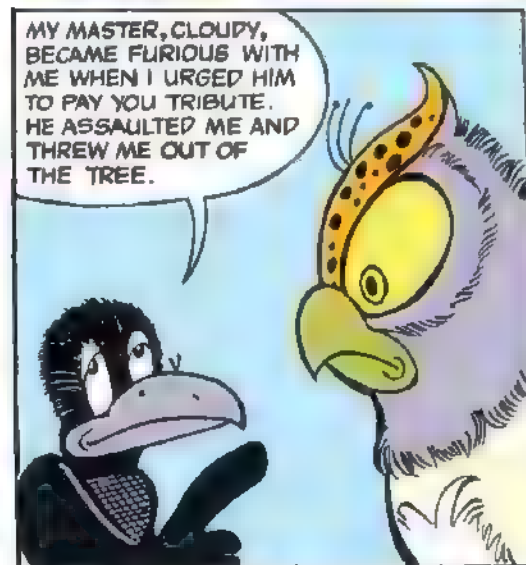
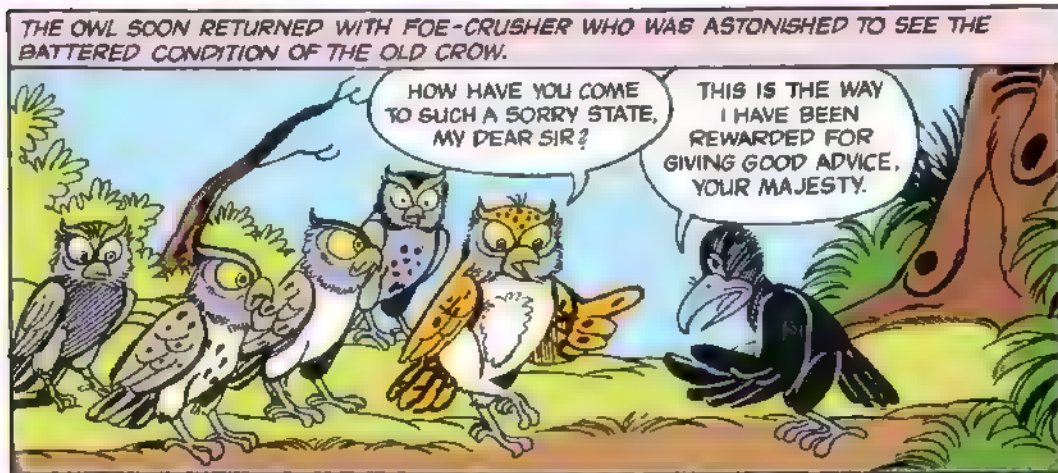
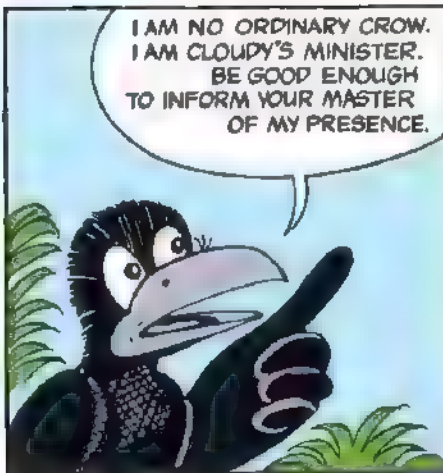


FOE-CRUSHER AND HIS OWLS ATTACKED THE BANYAN TREE WITH BLOODCURDLING WAR CRIES.

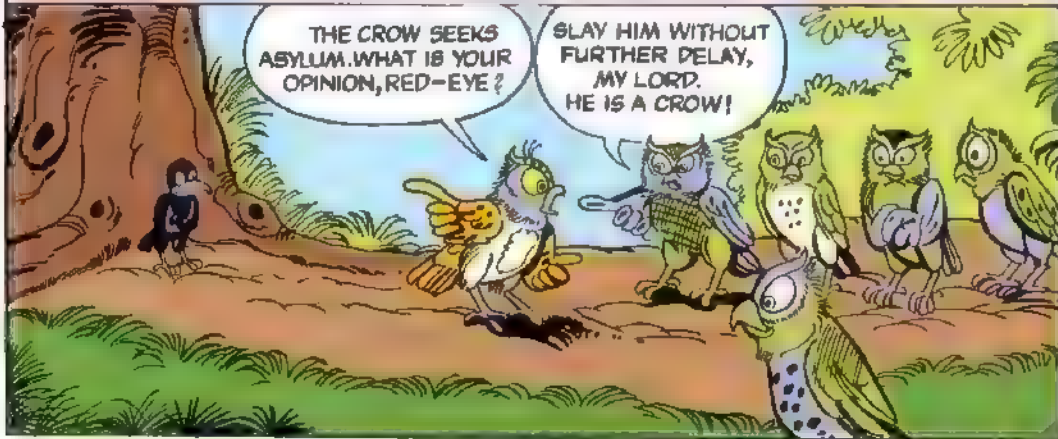




CROWS AND OWLS



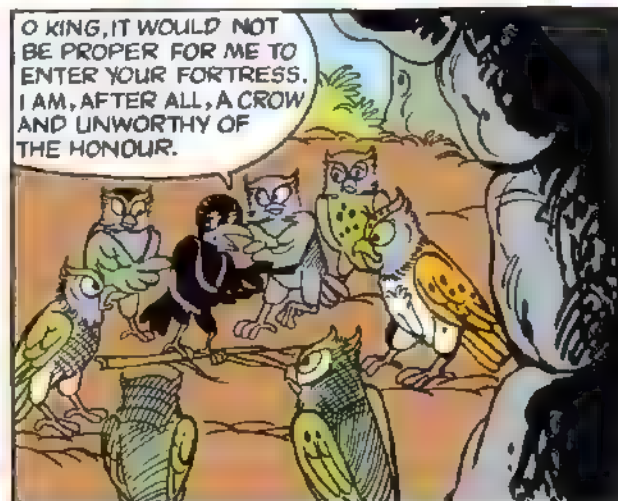
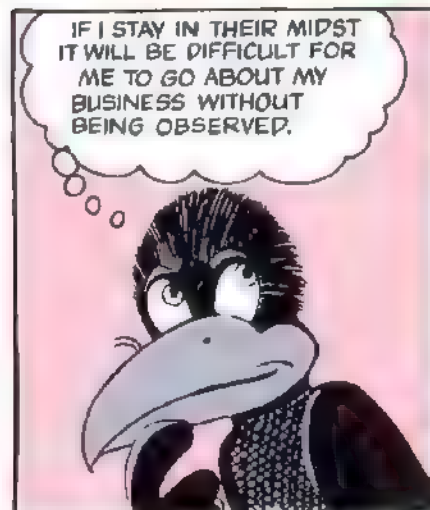
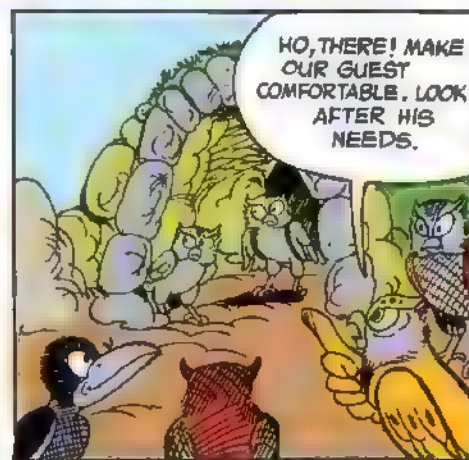
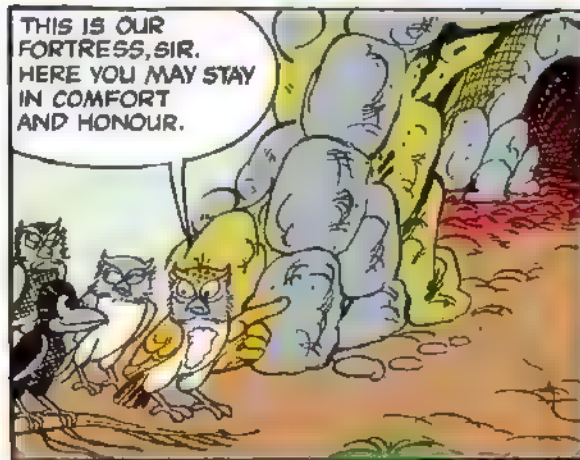
FOE-CRUSHER HAD FIVE ANCESTRAL COUNSELLORS. THEIR NAMES WERE RED-EYE, FIERCE-EYE, HOOK-NOSE, FLAME-EYE AND WALL-EAR.

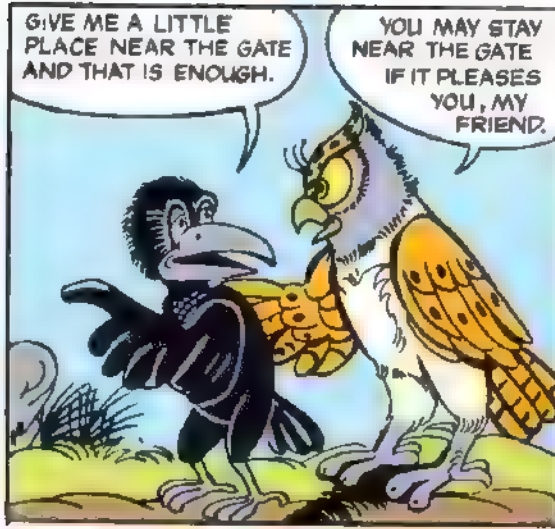


BUT THE OTHER COUNSELLORS WERE MORE CHARITABLE.

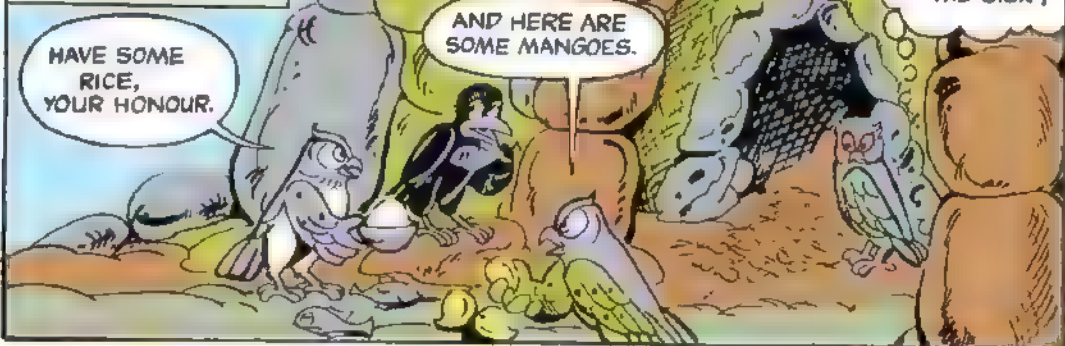


THE OWLS LIFTED UP LIVE-STRONG AND CARRIED HIM TO THEIR FORTRESS.

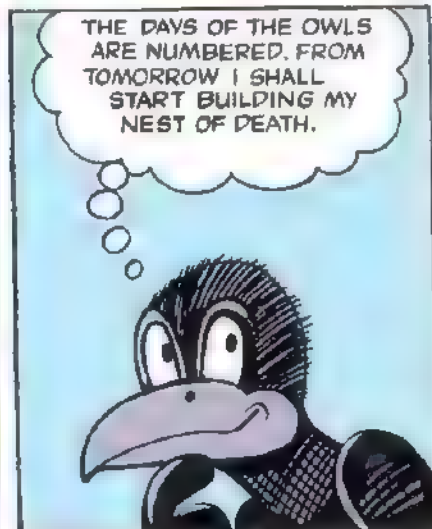
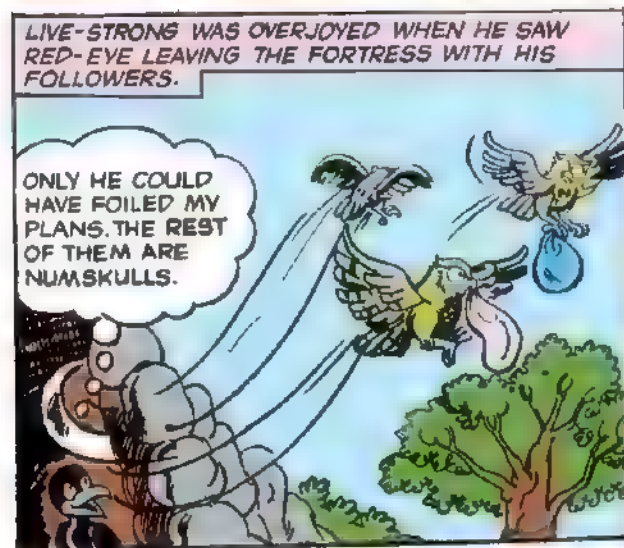
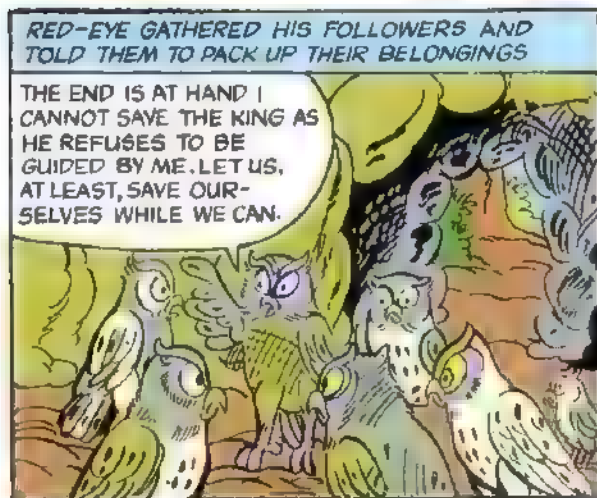
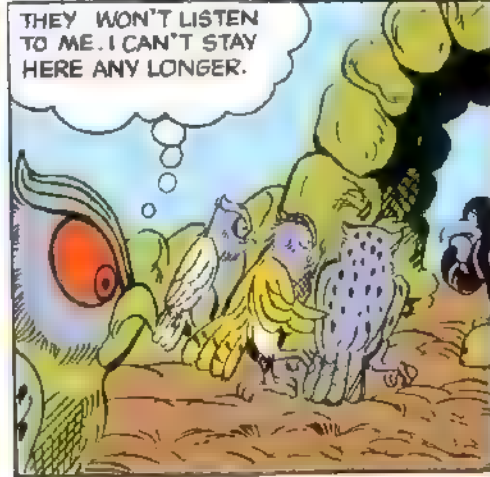




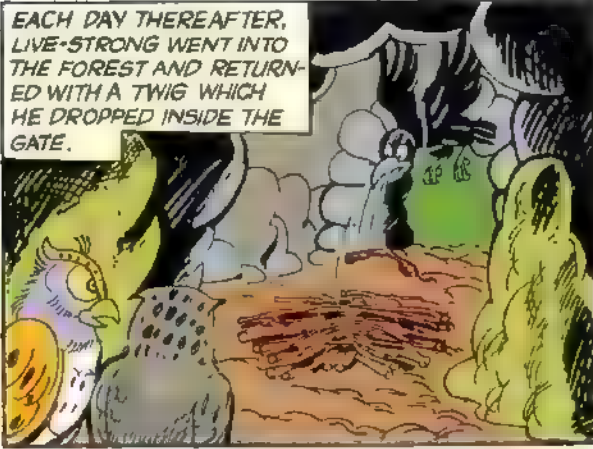
LIVE-STRONG MADE HIMSELF COMFORTABLE NEAR THE GATE AND BEGAN TO ENJOY A LIFE OF EASE AND COMFORT, UNPERTURBED BY RED-EYE'S HOSTILITY.



CROWS AND OWLS

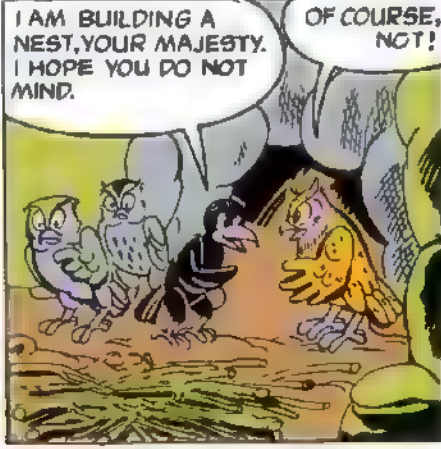


EACH DAY THEREAFTER, LIVE-STRONG WENT INTO THE FOREST AND RETURNED WITH A TWIG WHICH HE DROPPED INSIDE THE GATE.



I AM BUILDING A NEST, YOUR MAJESTY. I HOPE YOU DO NOT MIND.

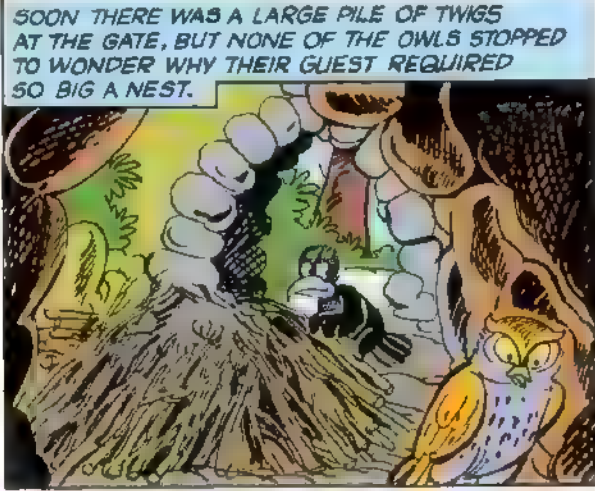
OF COURSE, NOT!



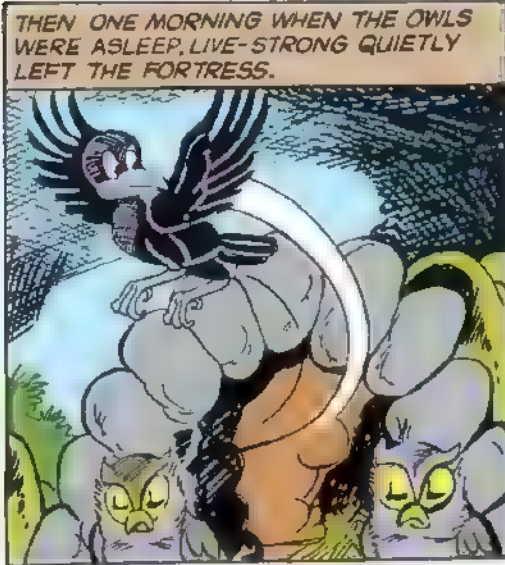
LET US KNOW IF YOU NEED ANY HELP.



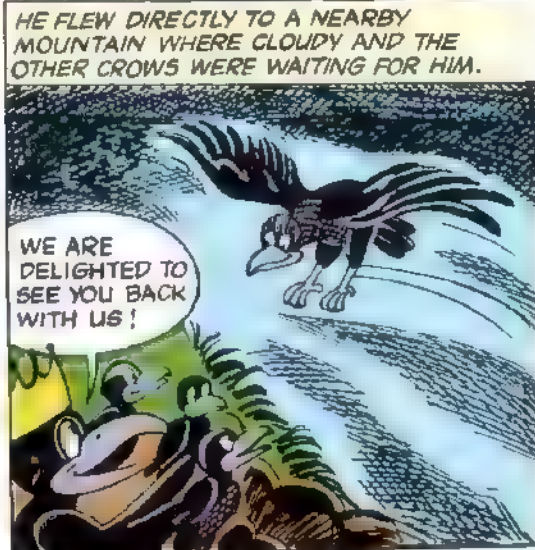
SOON THERE WAS A LARGE PILE OF TWIGS AT THE GATE, BUT NONE OF THE OWLS STOPPED TO WONDER WHY THEIR GUEST REQUIRED SO BIG A NEST.



THEN ONE MORNING WHEN THE OWLS WERE ASLEEP, LIVE-STRONG QUIETLY LEFT THE FORTRESS.

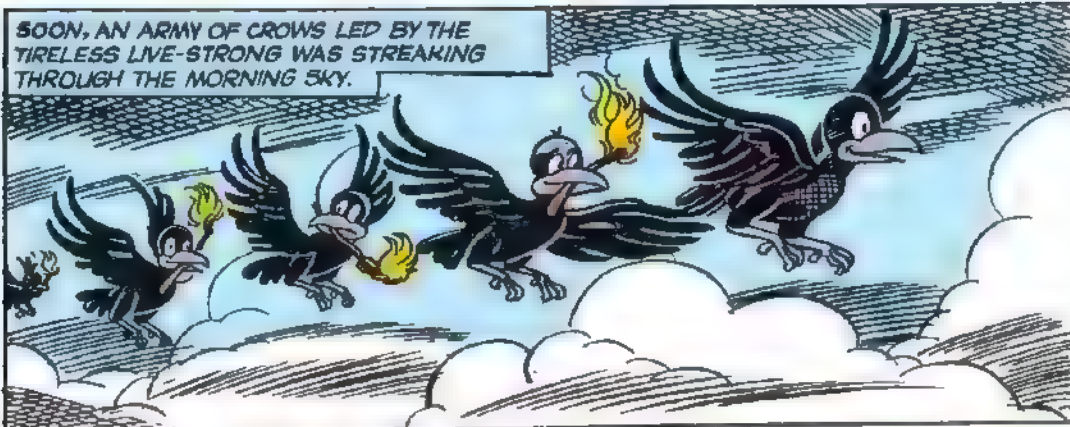
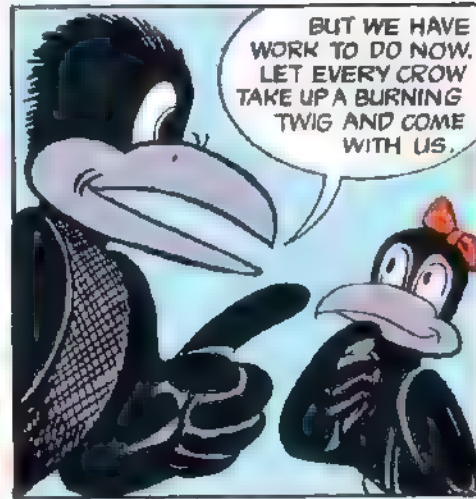
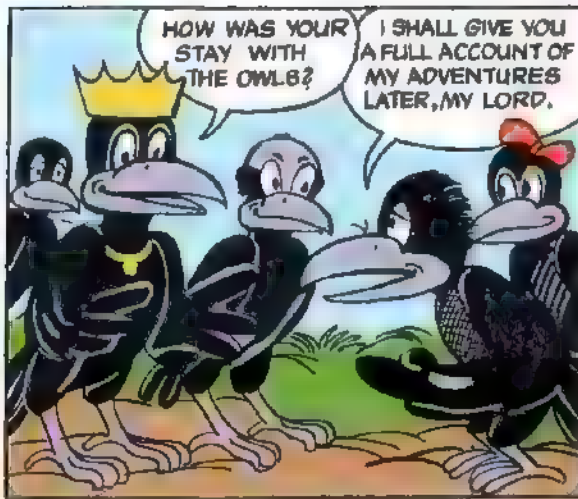


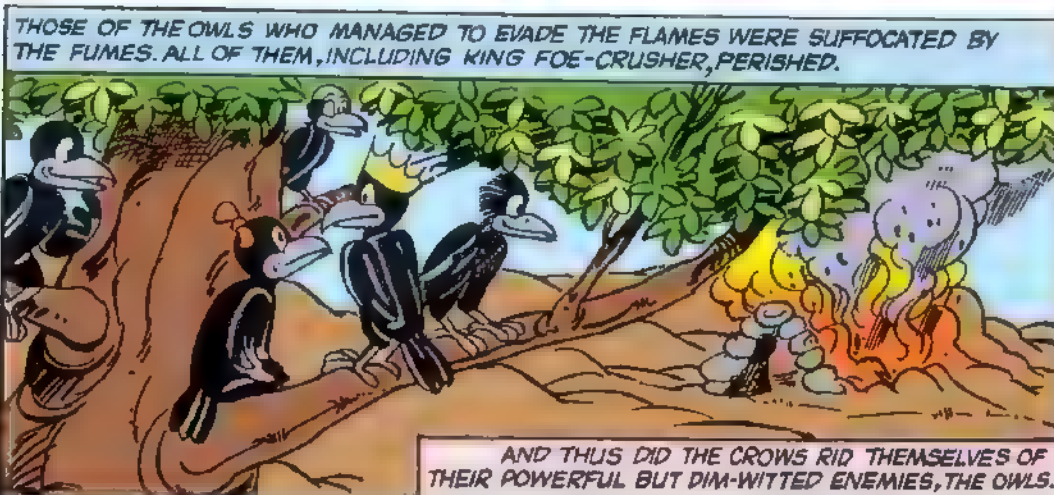
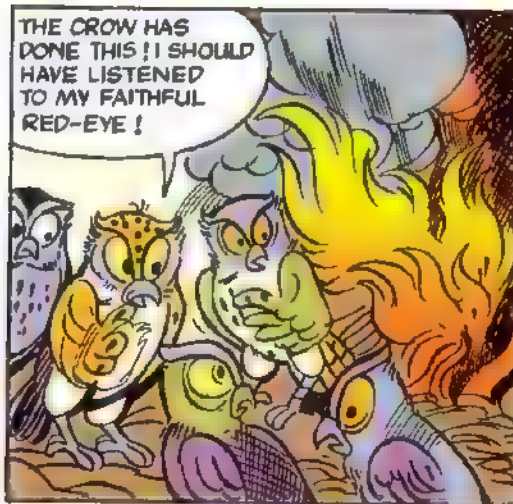
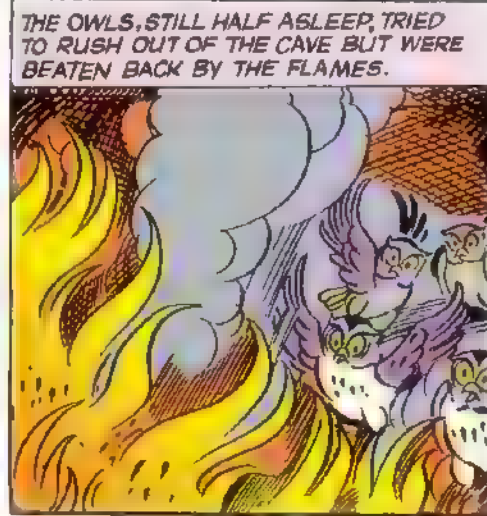
HE FLEW DIRECTLY TO A NEARBY MOUNTAIN WHERE CLOUDY AND THE OTHER CROWS WERE WAITING FOR HIM.



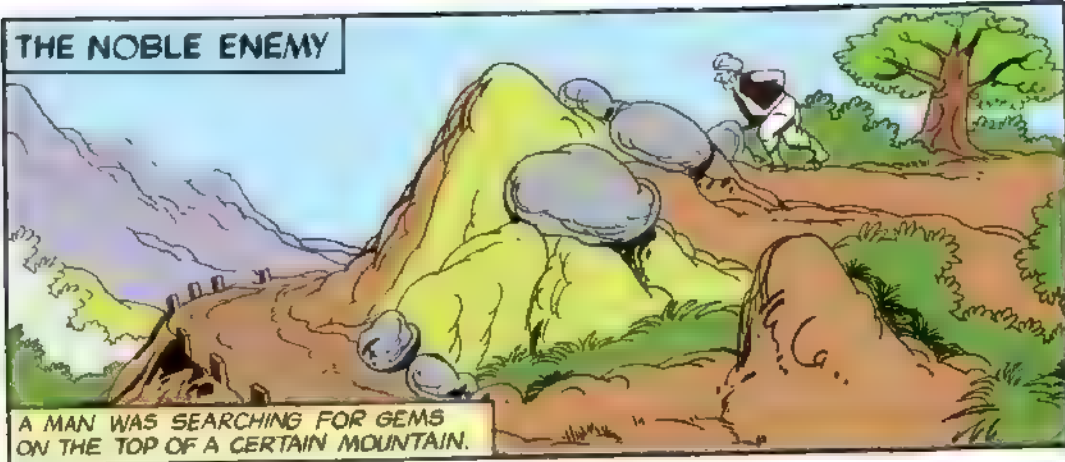
WE ARE DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU BACK WITH US!

CROWS AND OWLS





THE NOBLE ENEMY

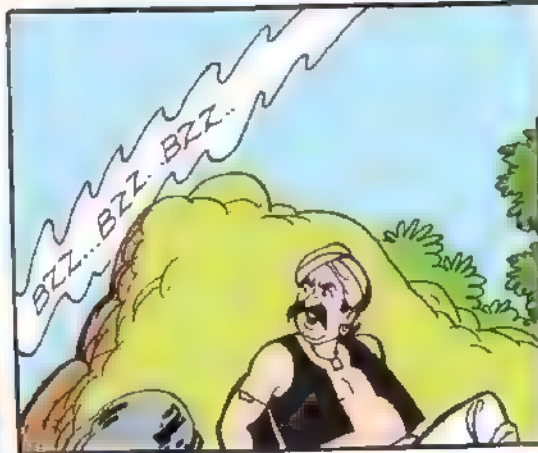


A MAN WAS SEARCHING FOR GEMS ON THE TOP OF A CERTAIN MOUNTAIN.

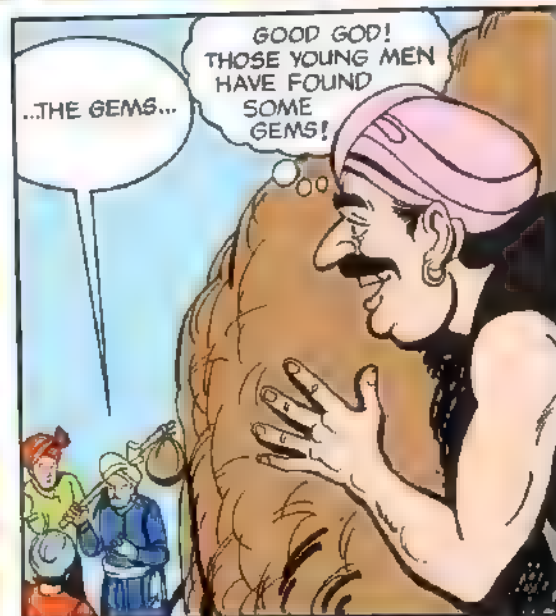
AFTER A LONG UNSUCCESSFUL SEARCH, HE WAS EXHAUSTED AND THREW HIMSELF ON THE GROUND BEHIND A ROCK.



I'LL TAKE A SHORT NAP AND THEN TRY AGAIN.

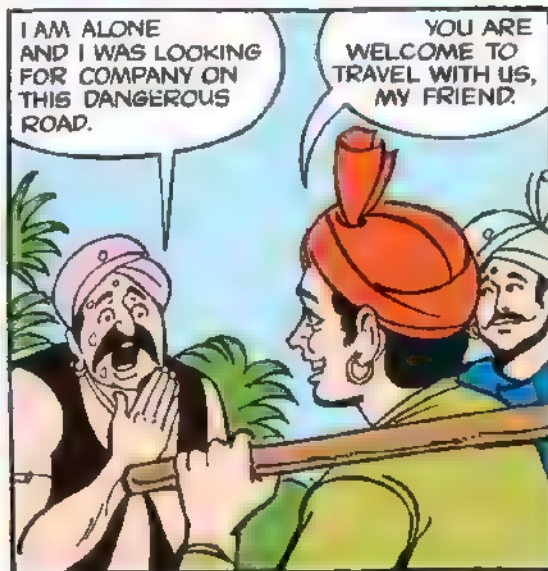
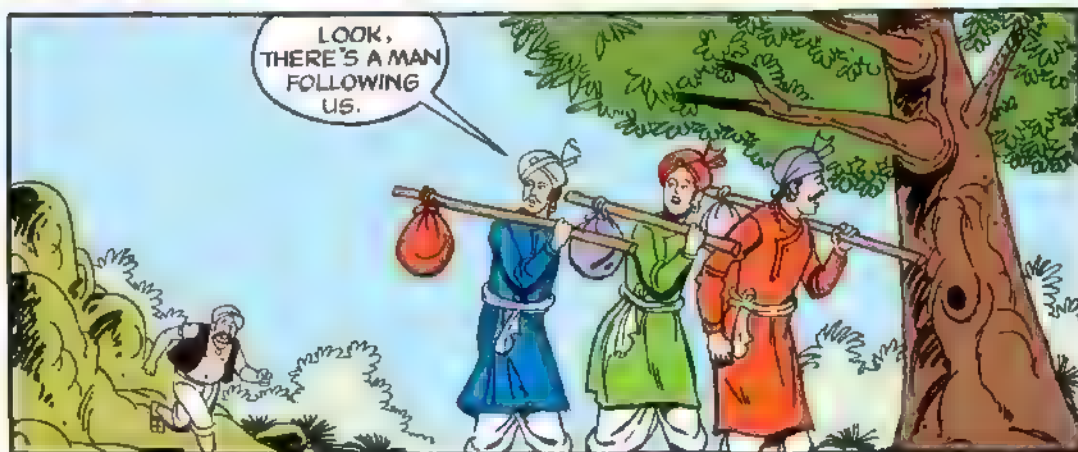
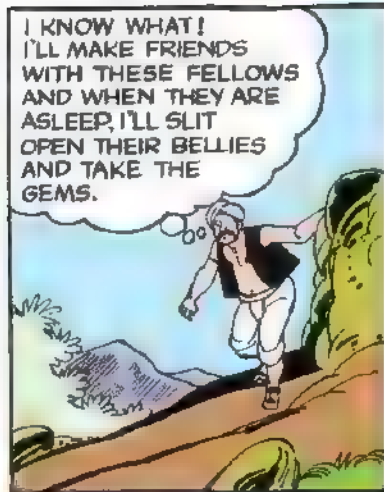


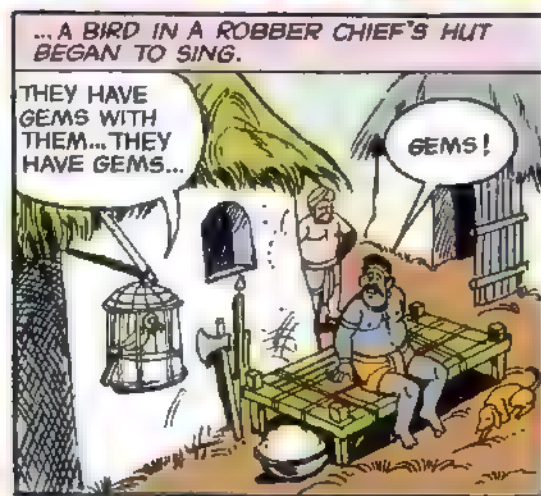
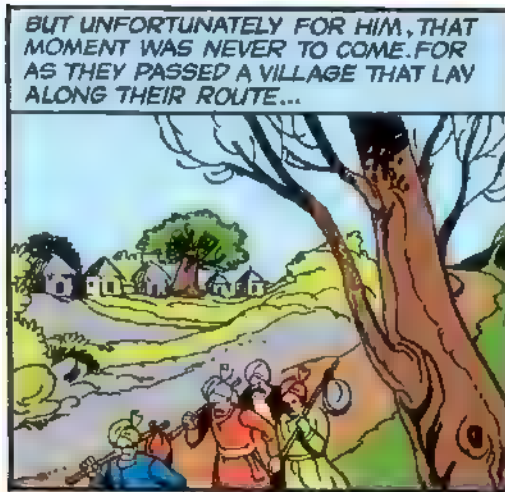
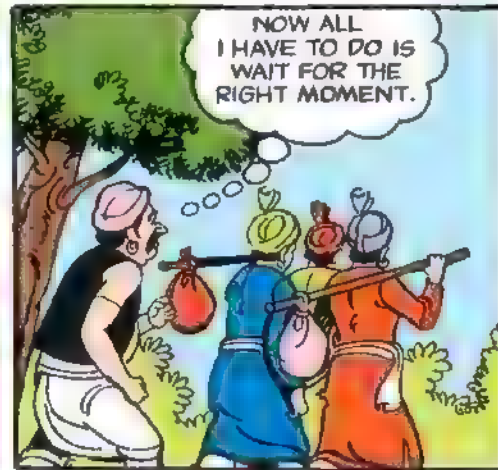
...TOO MANY DACOITS AROUND HERE...

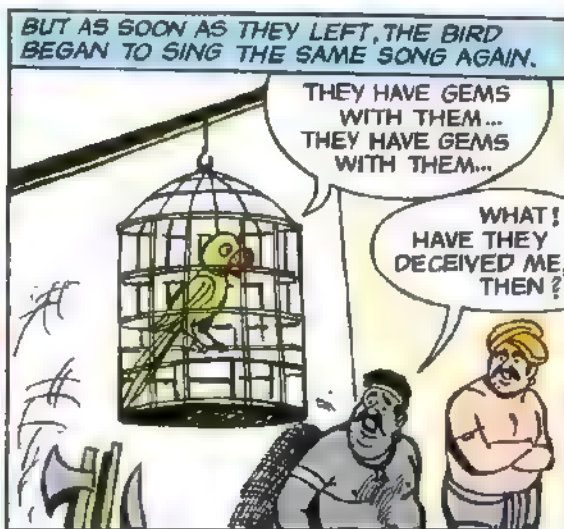
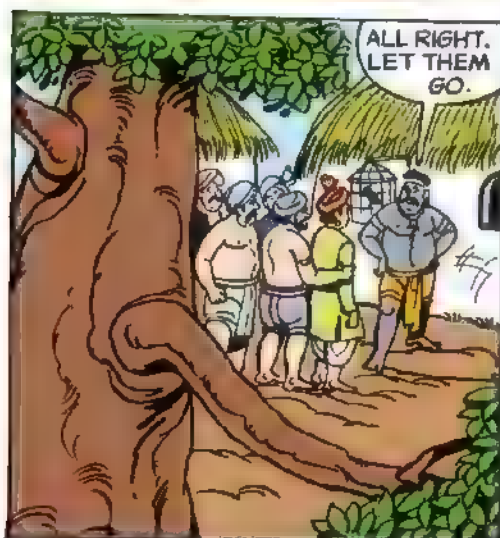
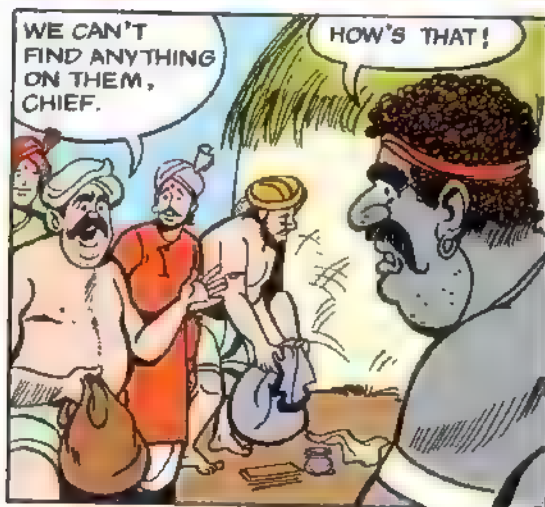
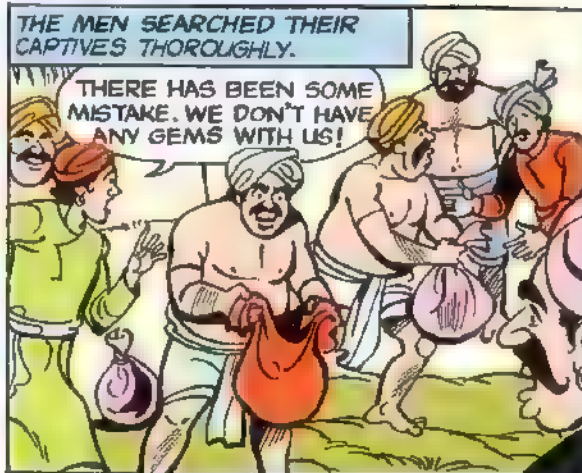


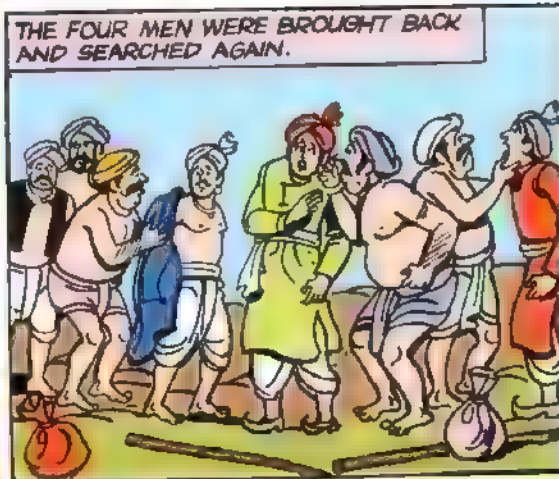
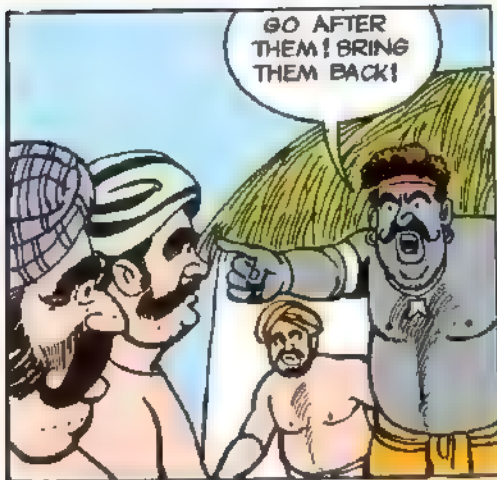
...THE GEMS...

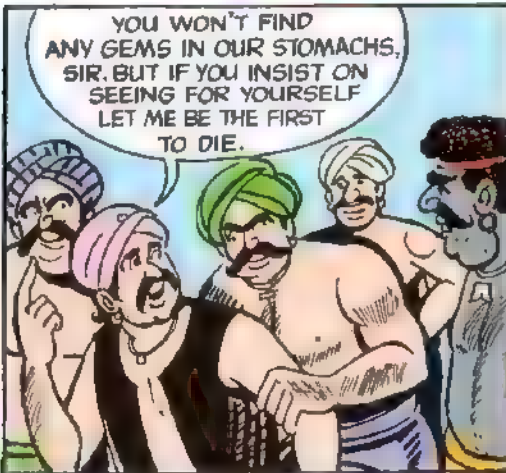
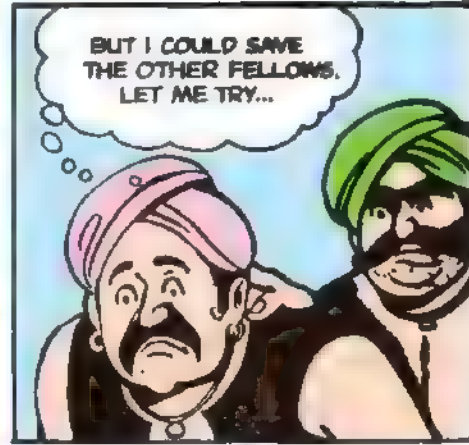
GOOD GOD! THOSE YOUNG MEN HAVE FOUND SOME GEMS!

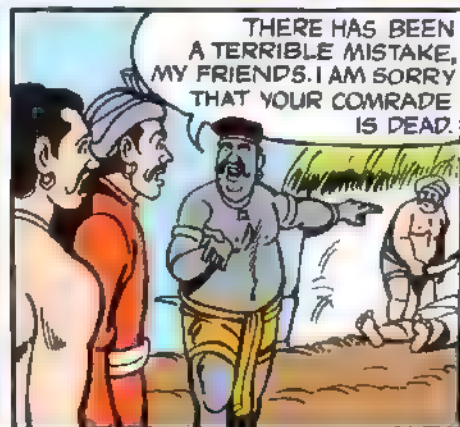
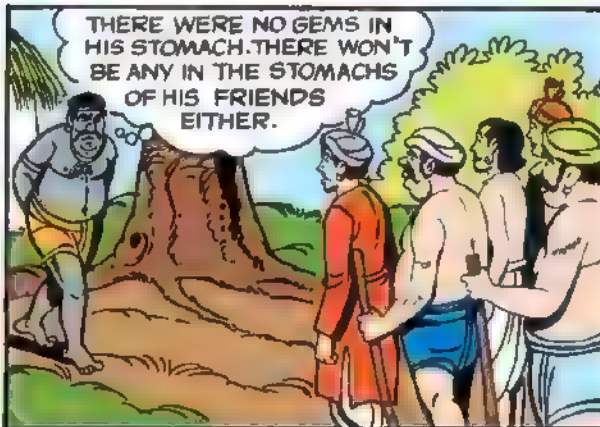
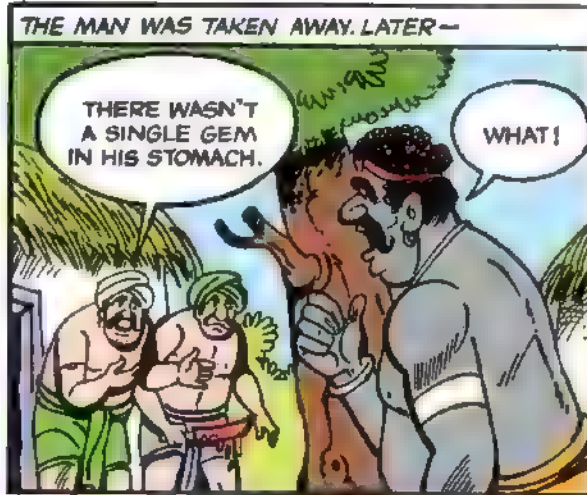










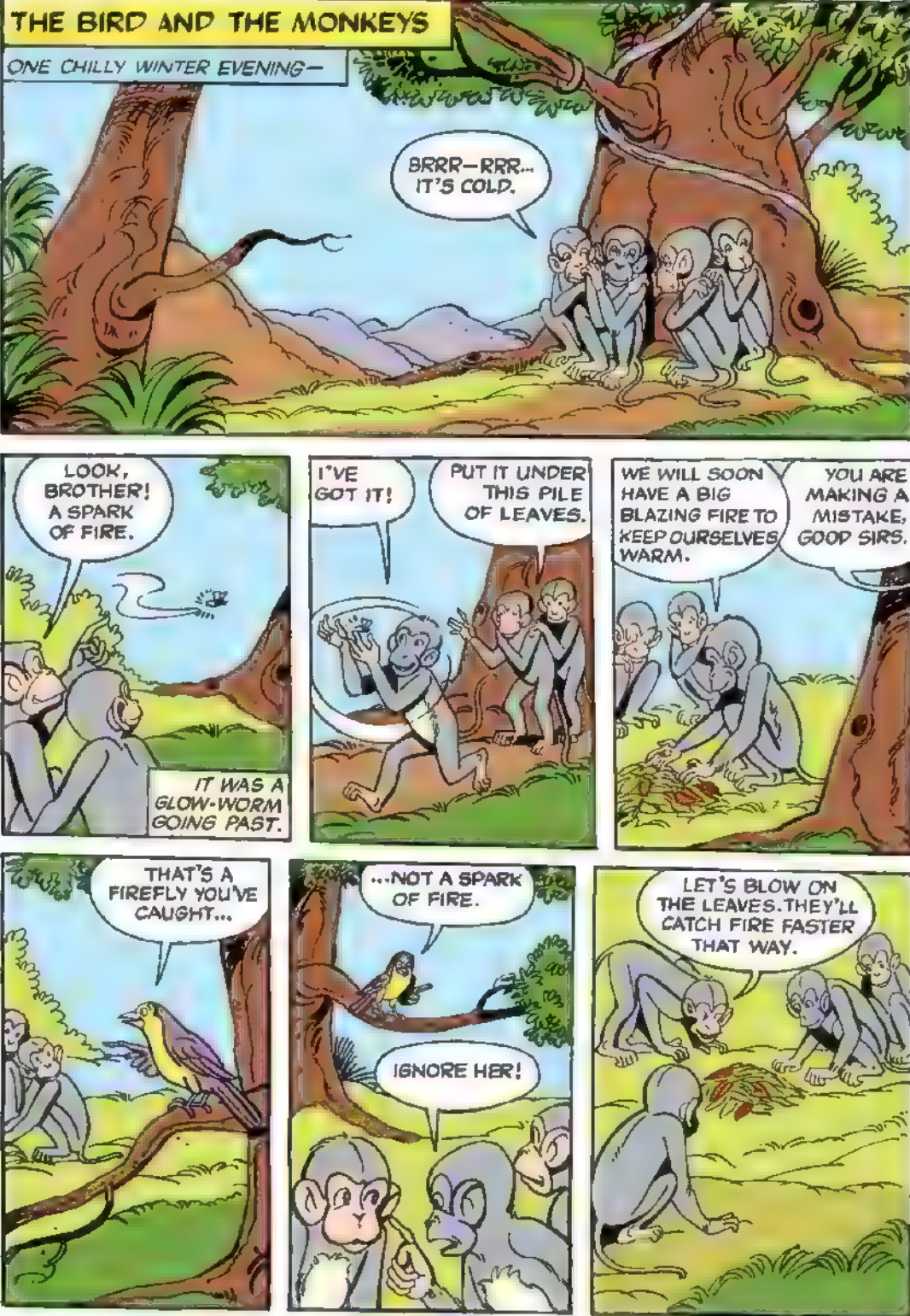


LITTLE DID THE CHIEF REALISE THAT HE HAD DONE EXACTLY WHAT THE DEAD MAN HAD HOPED HE WOULD DO.

THE FRIENDS TOO, UNAWARE THAT THEY HAD BEEN SAVED BY A CLEVER RUSE, THOUGHT THEY HAD JUST BEEN VERY LUCKY, AND LOST NO TIME IN GETTING OUT OF THE VILLAGE.



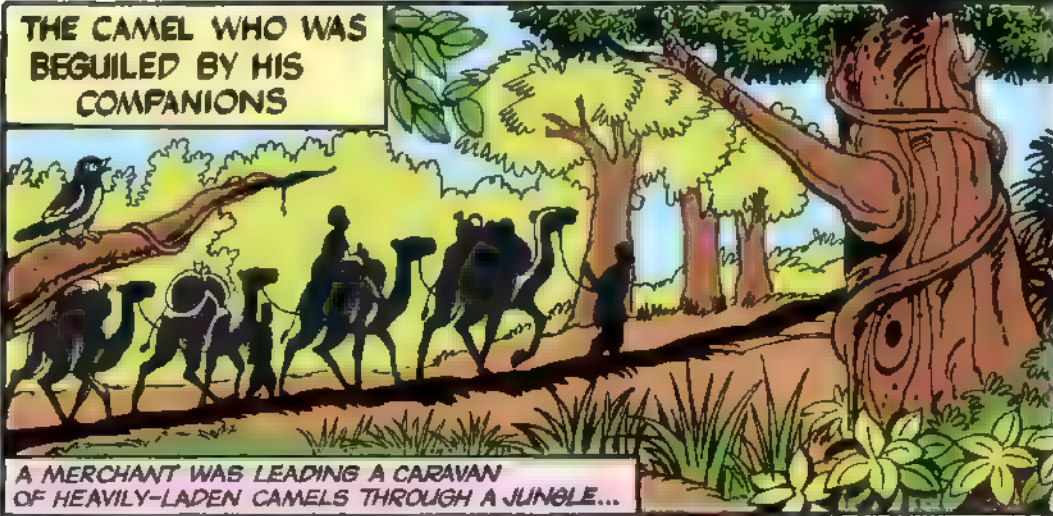
MORAL: A SENSIBLE ENEMY CAN OFTEN PROVE TO BE YOUR BEST FRIEND.



CROWS AND OWLS



THE CAMEL WHO WAS BEGUILLED BY HIS COMPANIONS



...WHEN ONE OF THEM, OVERCOME BY FATIGUE, COLLAPSED.

LET US SHIFT HIS LOAD ONTO THE OTHERS AND BE OFF. WE MUST NOT LET THIS LAZY CREATURE DELAY US.



LATER, WHEN THE CAMEL RECOVERED HIS STRENGTH —

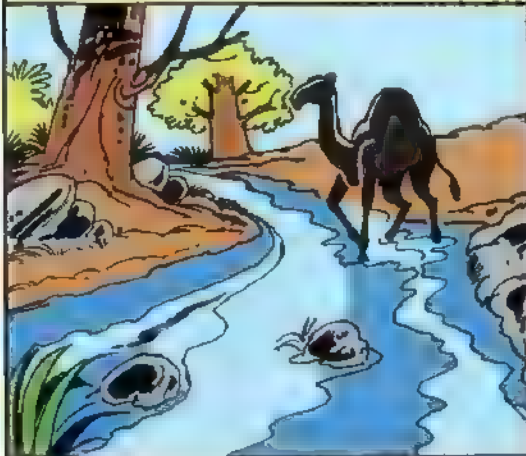
THEY HAVE GONE! AND I AM ALONE IN THIS STRANGE JUNGLE.



FORTUNATELY, THERE'S PLENTY OF GRASS HERE. AT LEAST I WON'T STARVE.

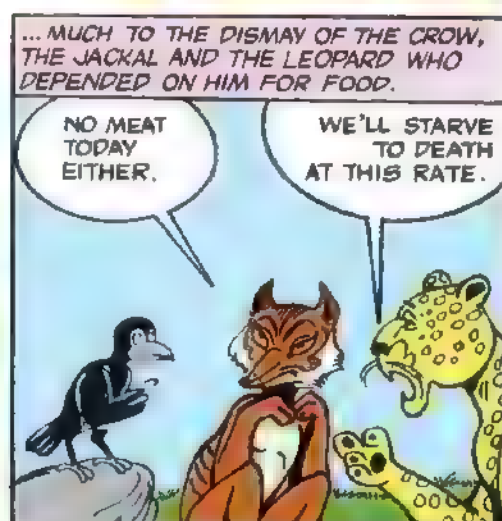
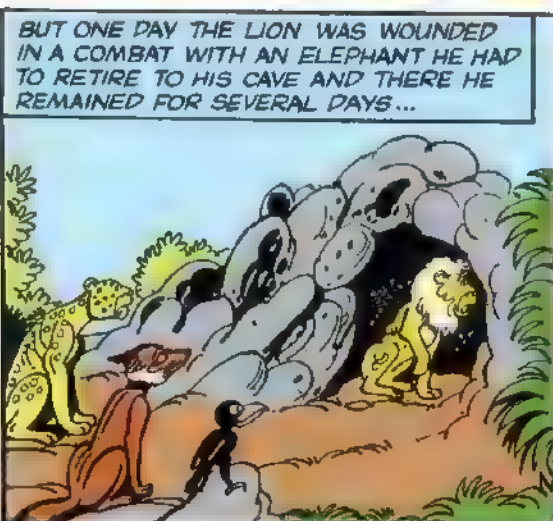
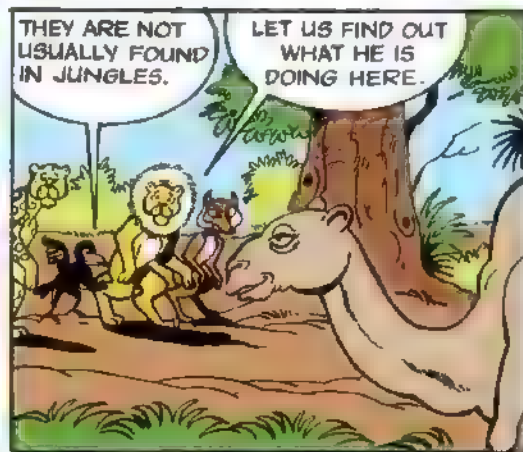


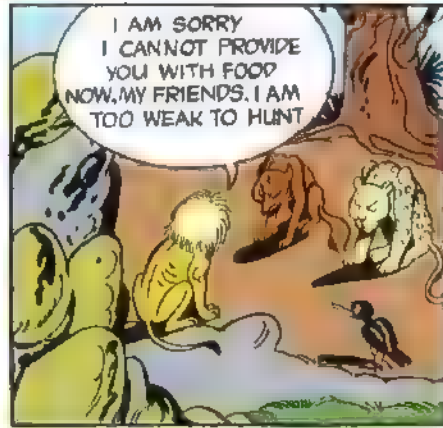
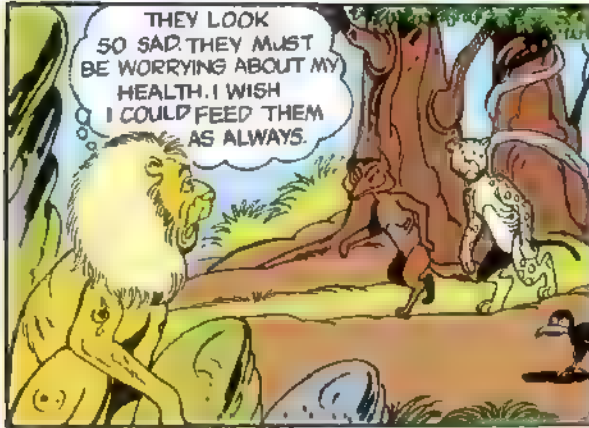
DAYS PASSED AND THE CAMEL SOMEHOW SURVIVED THE PERILS OF THE JUNGLE.

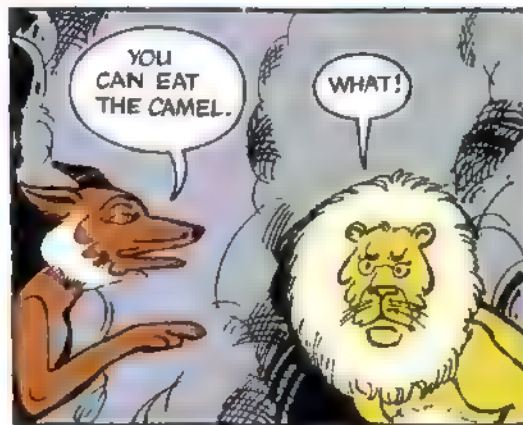


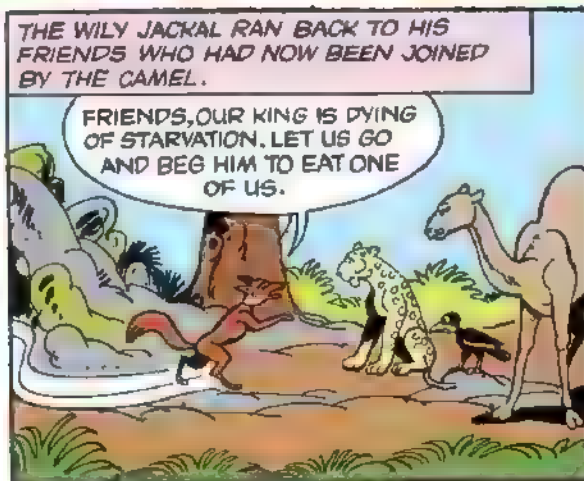
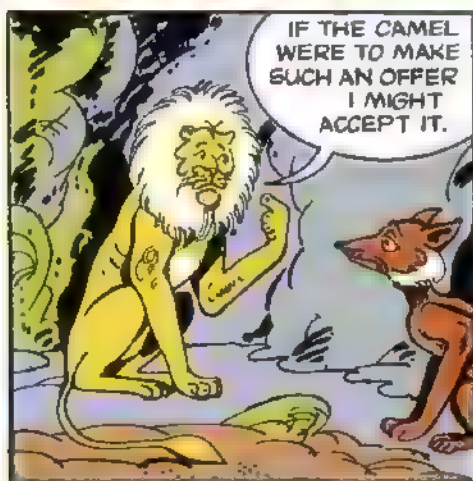
THEN ONE DAY, A LION FOLLOWED BY A LEOPARD, A JACKAL AND A CROW, CAME BY.



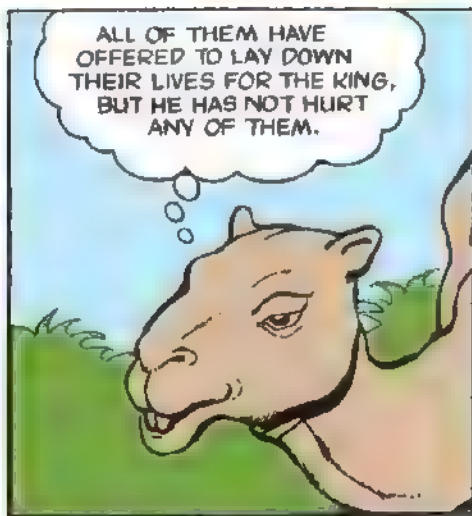
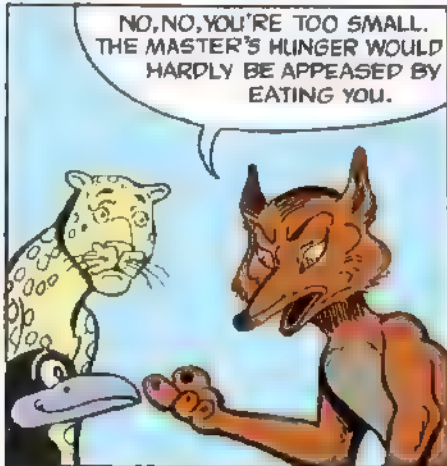
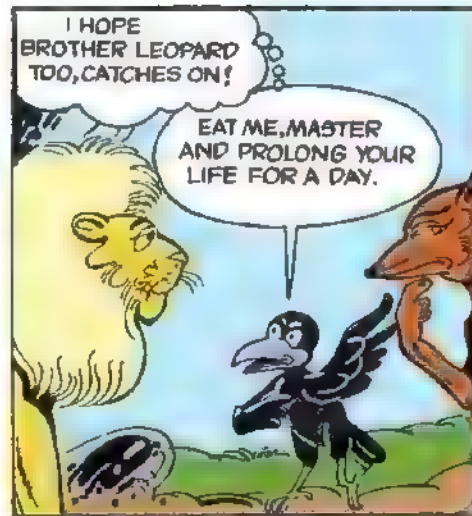
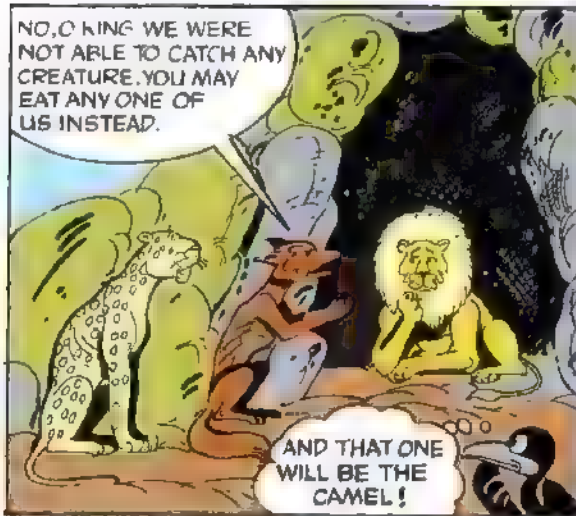


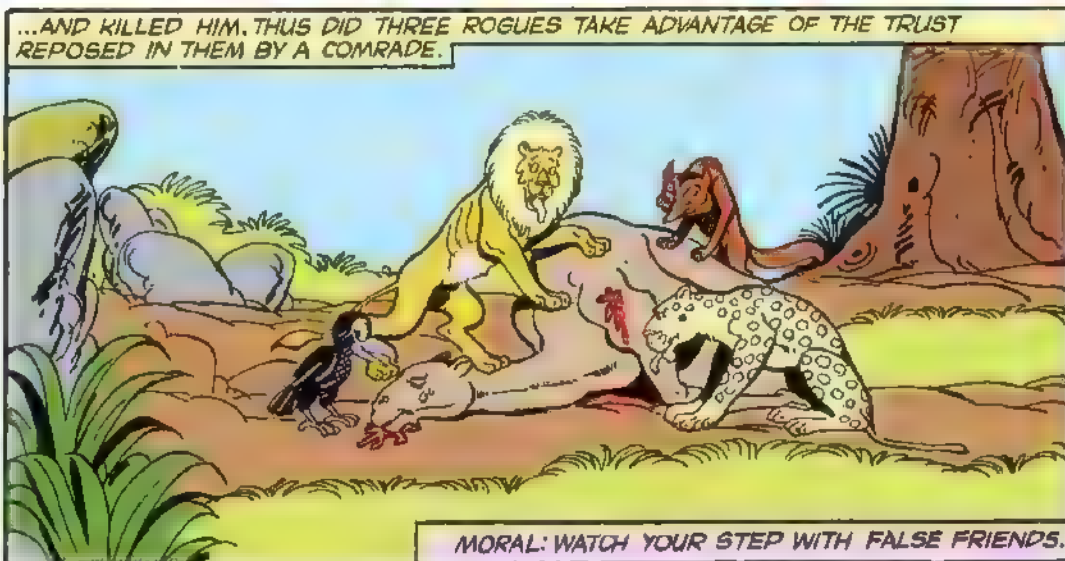
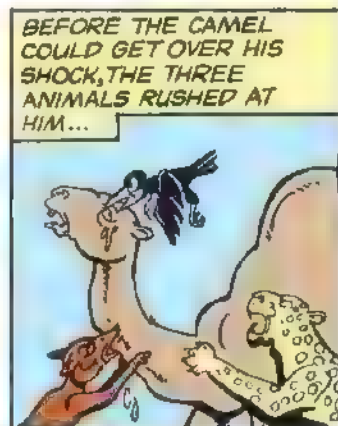
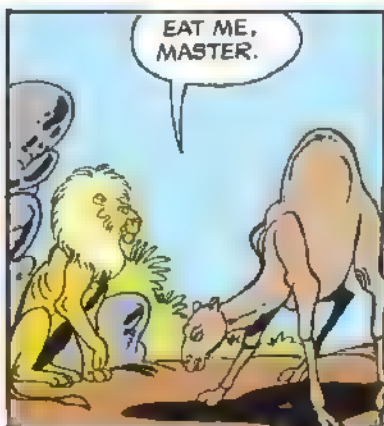
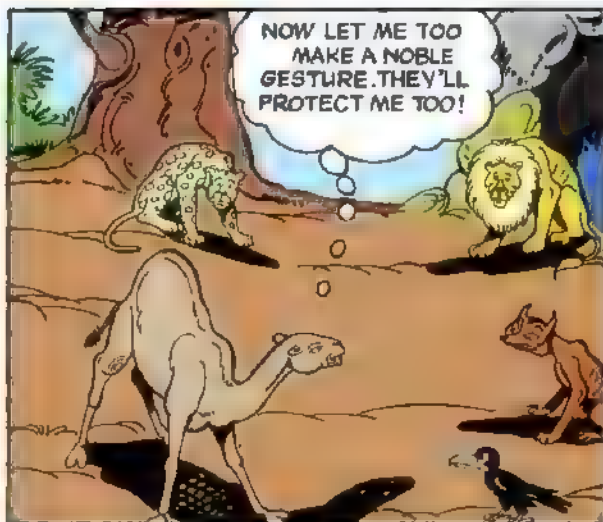






CROWS AND OWLS







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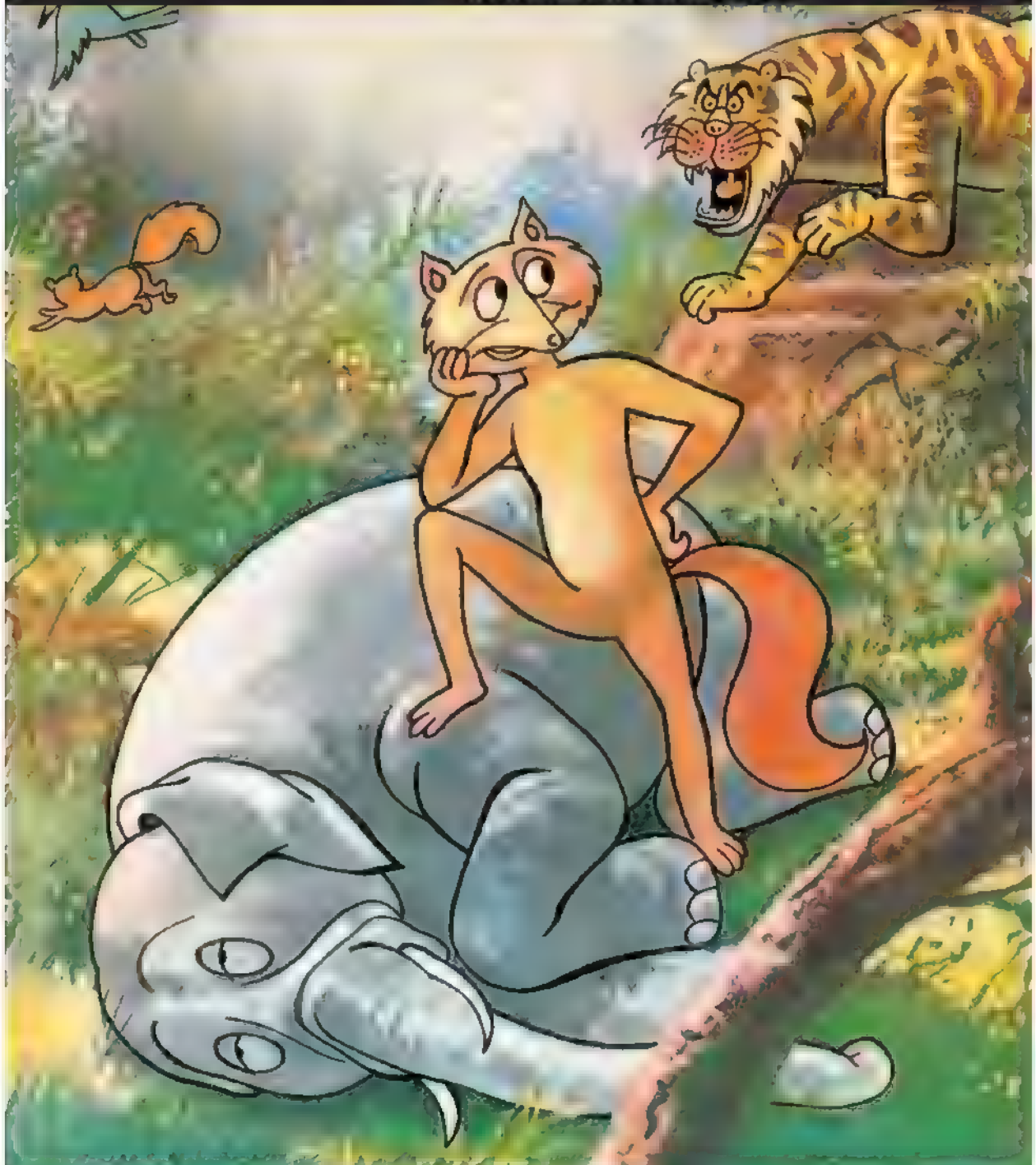
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HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

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HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

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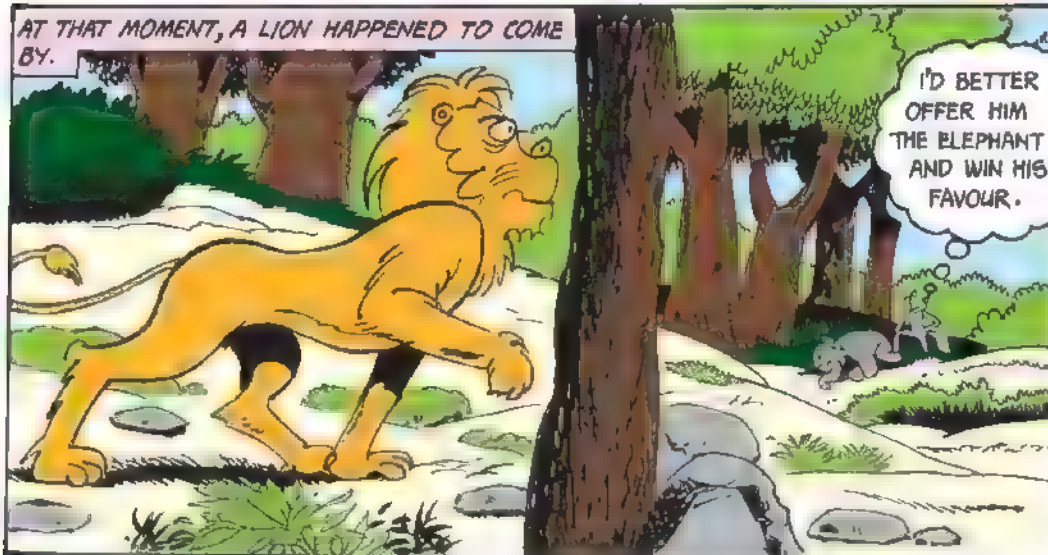
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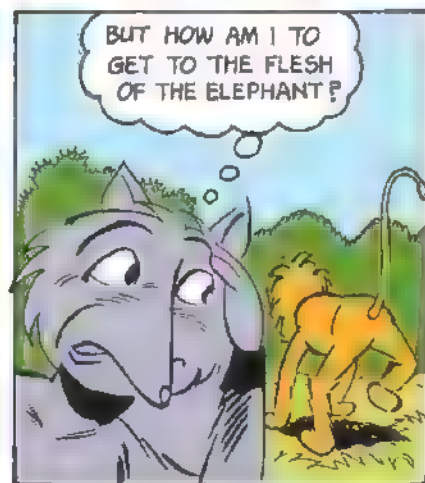
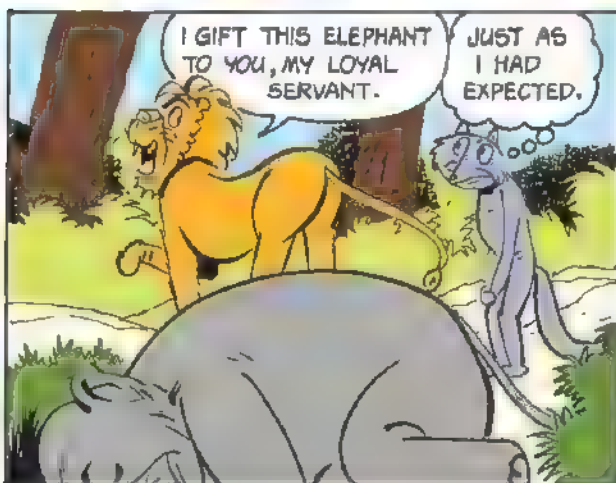
HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

MAHACHATURAKA, THE JACKAL WAS VERY HAPPY. HE HAD FOUND A DEAD ELEPHANT. ENOUGH FOOD FOR WEEKS!

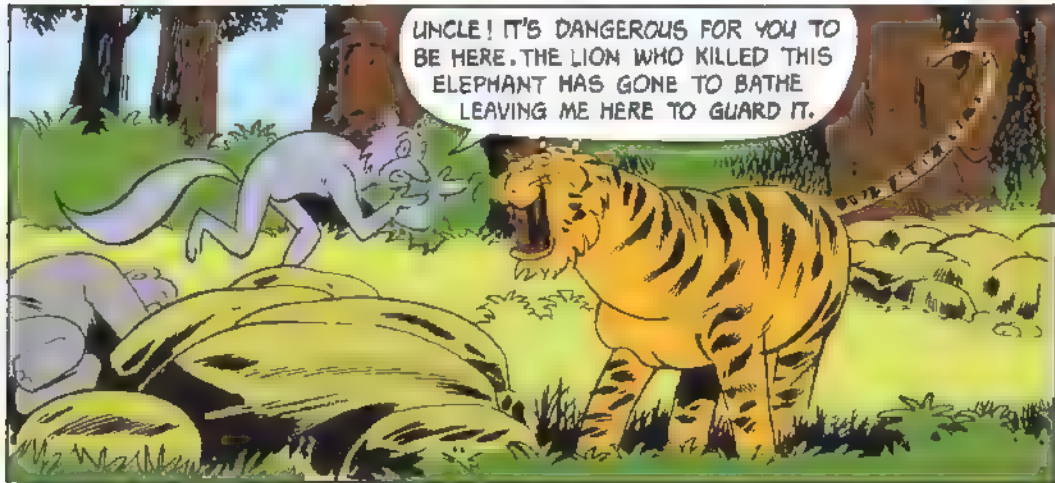
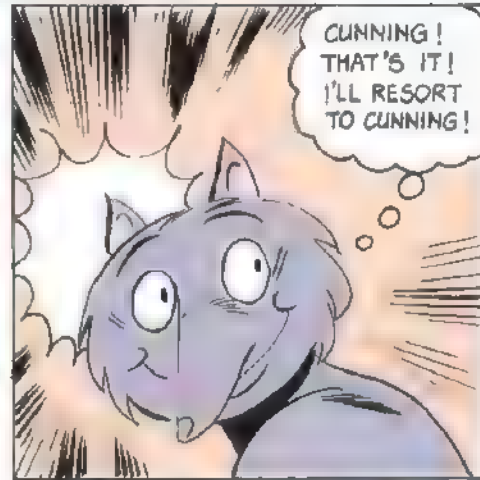
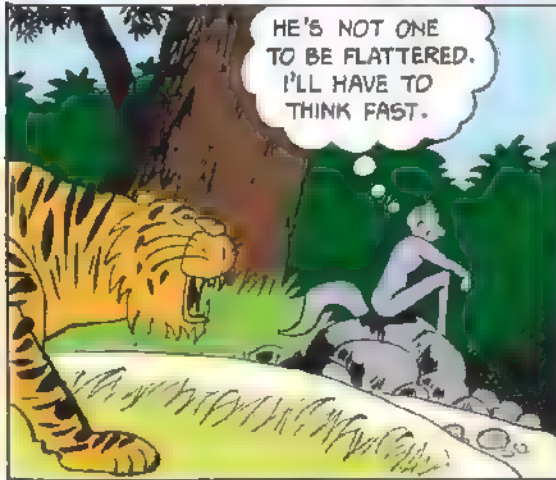


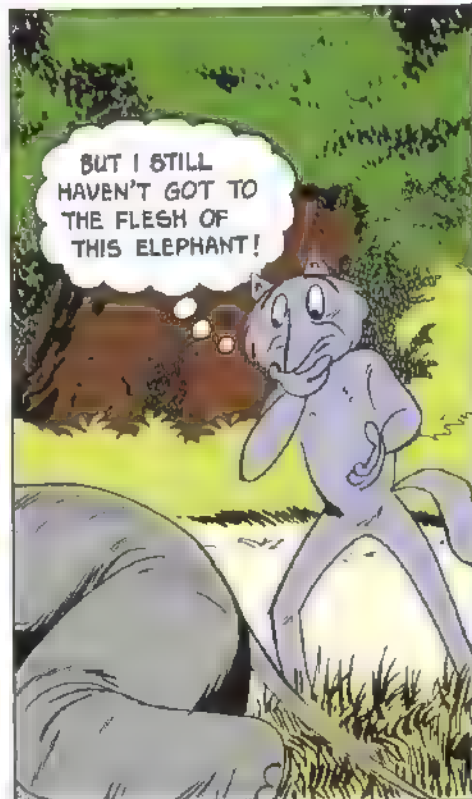
AT THAT MOMENT, A LION HAPPENED TO COME BY.





HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

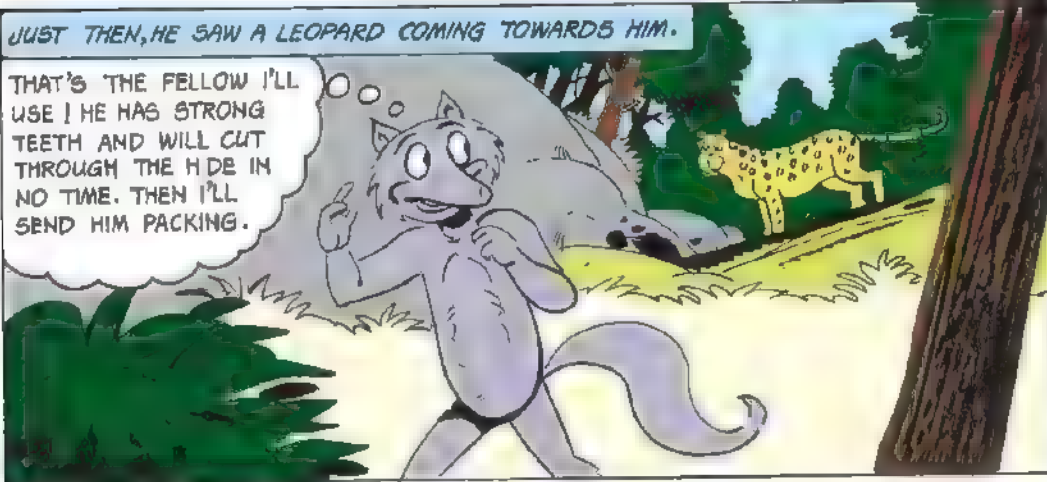




HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

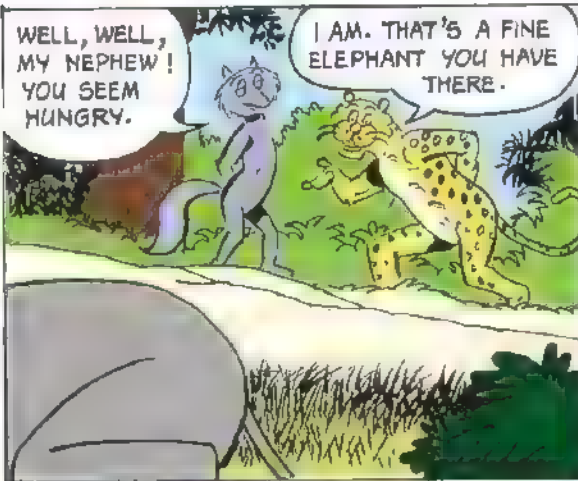
JUST THEN, HE SAW A LEOPARD COMING TOWARDS HIM.

THAT'S THE FELLOW I'LL USE! HE HAS STRONG TEETH AND WILL CUT THROUGH THE HIDE IN NO TIME. THEN I'LL SEND HIM PACKING.

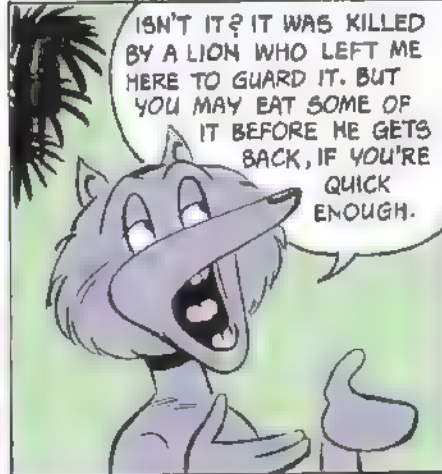


WELL, WELL, MY NEPHEW! YOU SEEM HUNGRY.

I AM. THAT'S A FINE ELEPHANT YOU HAVE THERE.

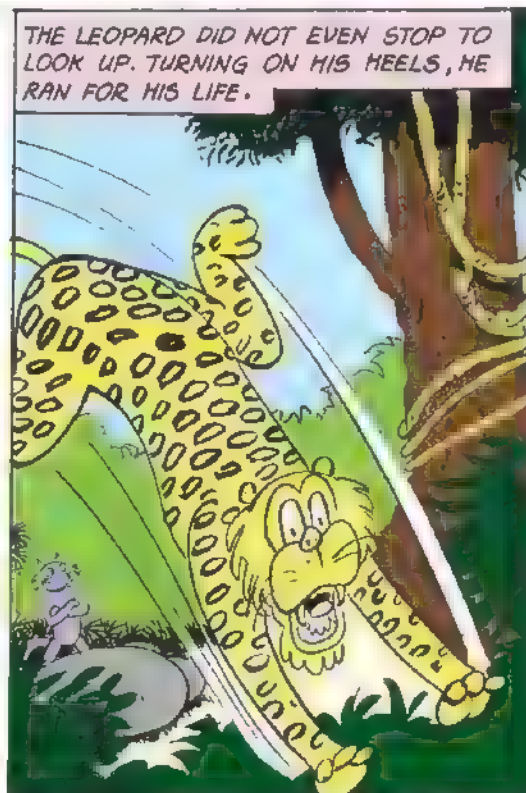
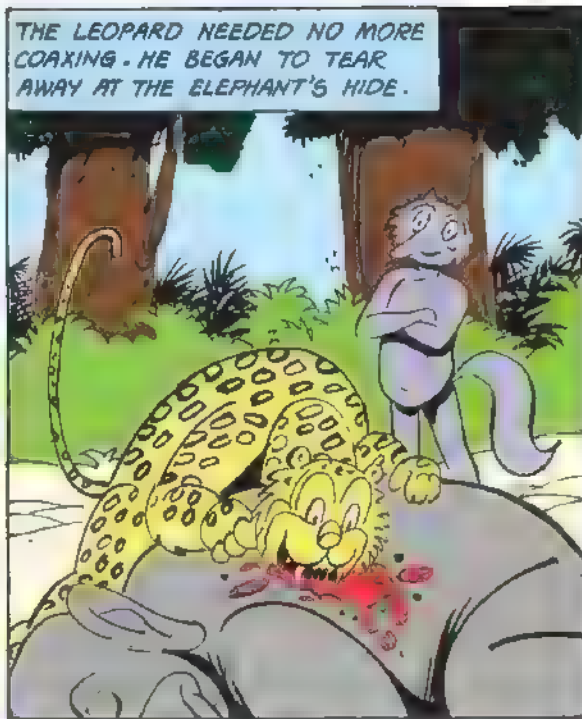


ISN'T IT? IT WAS KILLED BY A LION WHO LEFT ME HERE TO GUARD IT. BUT YOU MAY EAT SOME OF IT BEFORE HE GETS BACK, IF YOU'RE QUICK ENOUGH.



A LION, DID YOU SAY? NO! NO! THIS MEAT WOULD BE THE DEATH OF ME, IF I DON'T ESCAPE IN TIME!





HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

THE JACKAL WAS ABOUT TO FEED ON THE FLESH WHEN ANOTHER JACKAL CAME BY.



BARING HIS FANGS HE CHARGED...



...AND CHASED AWAY THE UNWELCOME GUEST.

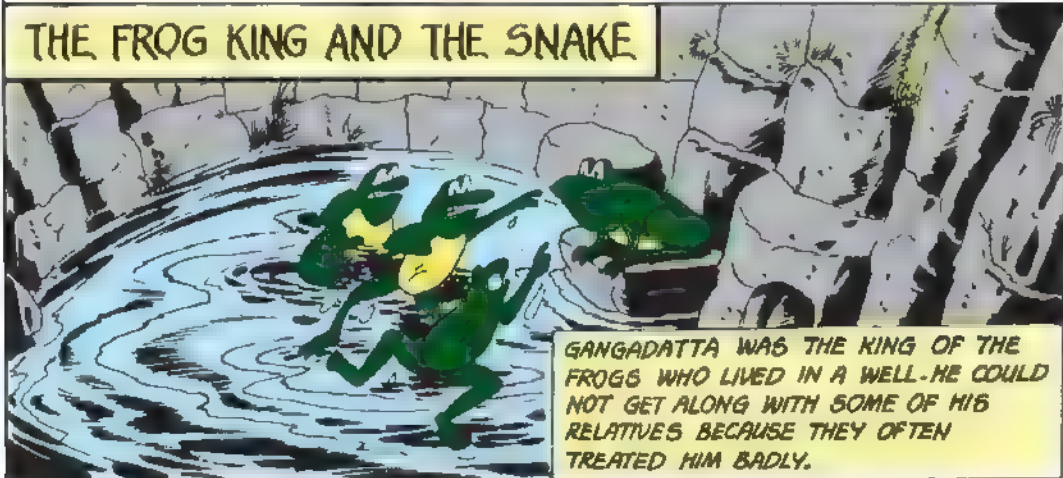


ALL THIS MEAT!
ALL FOR MYSELF!
I NEED NOT LOOK
FOR FOOD FOR
WEEKS.

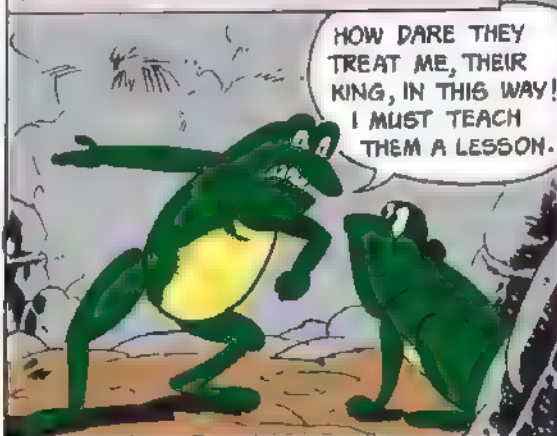


MORAL: MIGHTY BRAWN IS
NO MATCH AGAINST
NIMBLE BRAIN.

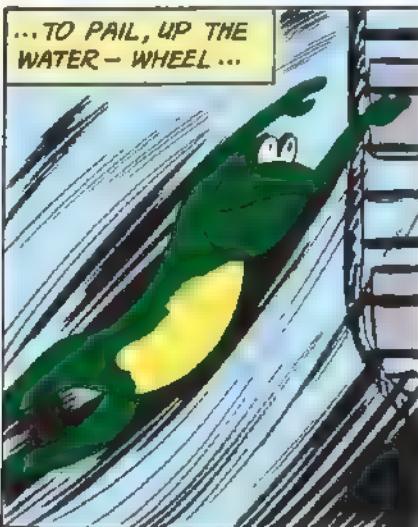
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



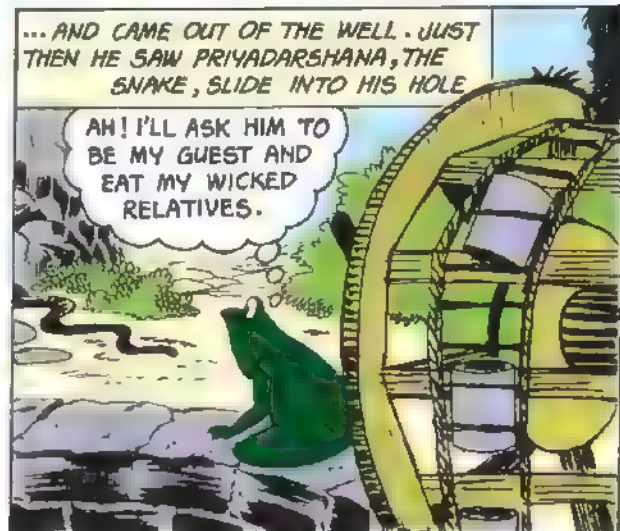
ONE DAY HE TURNED TO HIS WIFE —



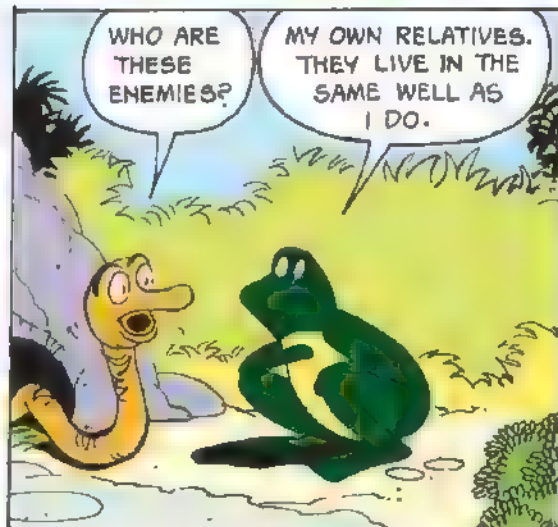
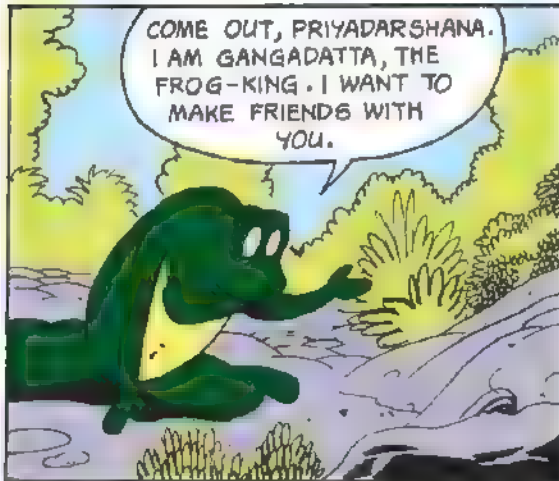
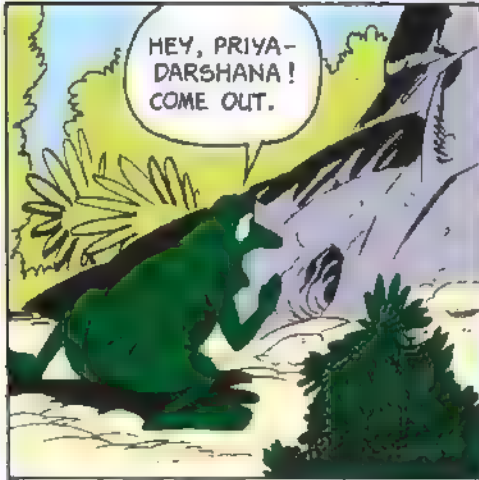
... TO PAIL, UP THE WATER — WHEEL ...

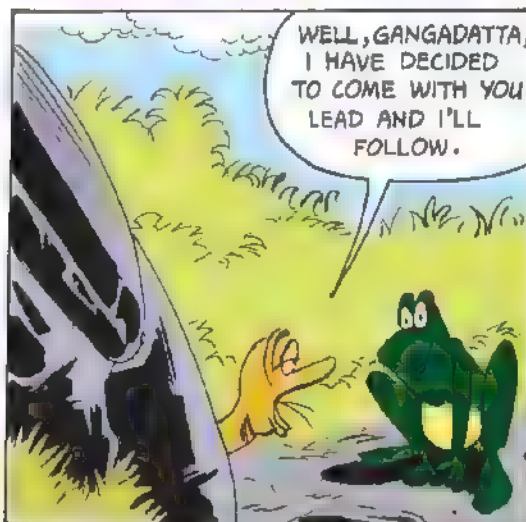
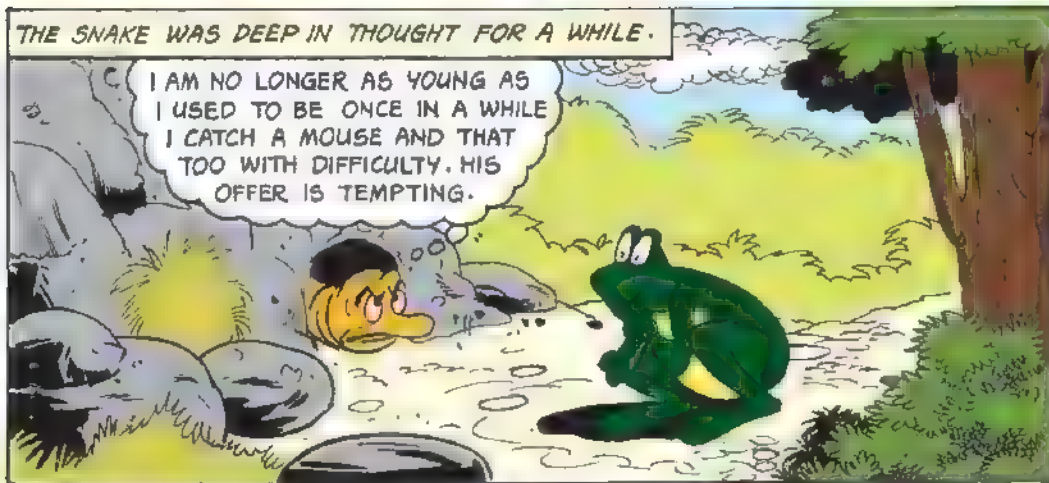
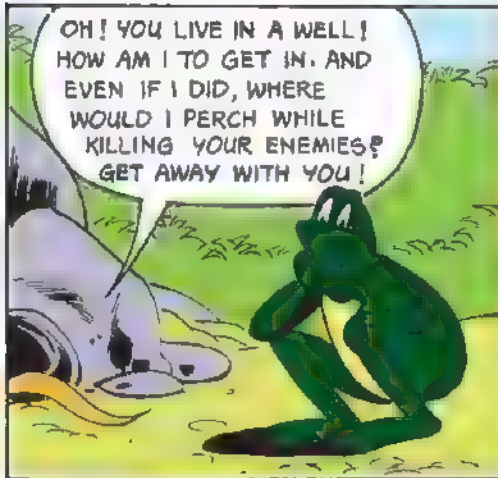


... AND CAME OUT OF THE WELL. JUST THEN HE SAW PRIYADARSHANA, THE SNAKE, SLIDE INTO HIS HOLE

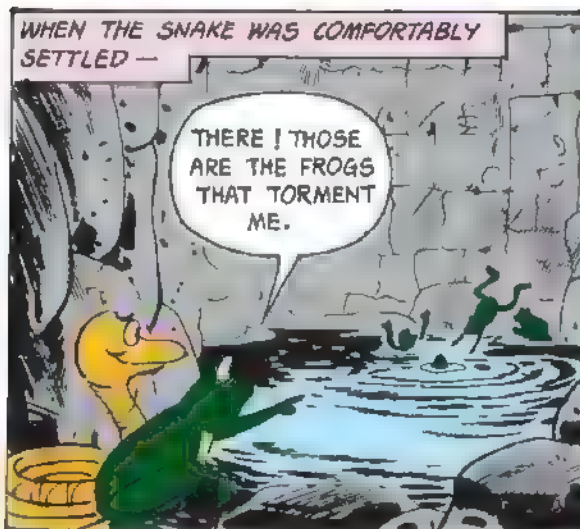
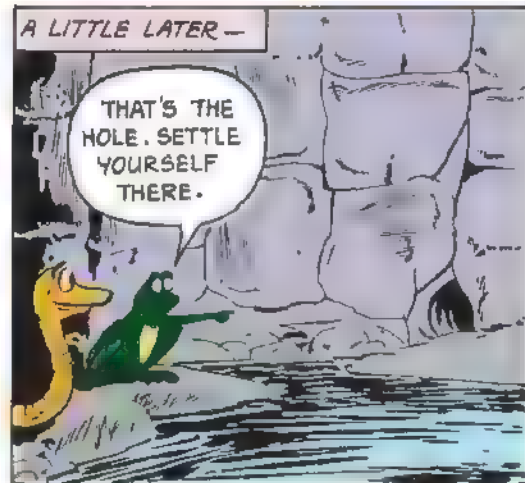
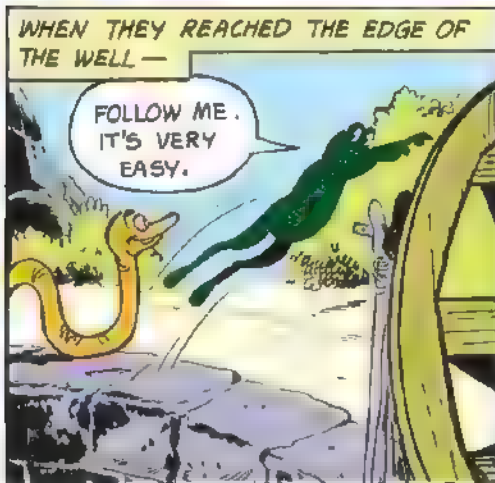
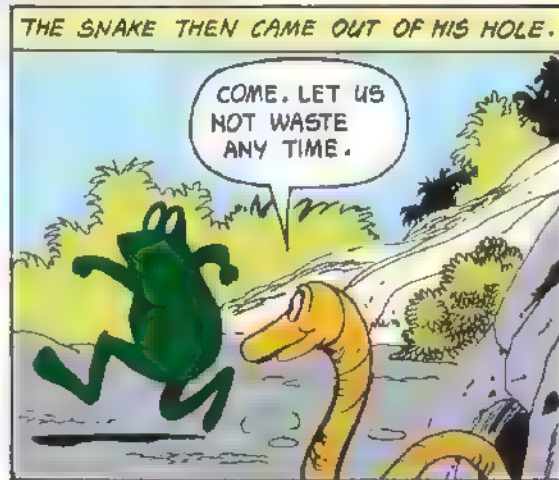
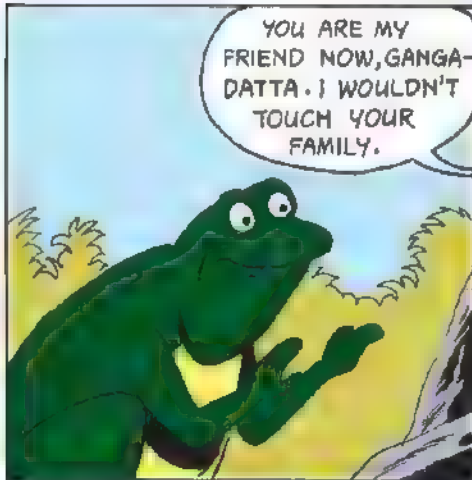


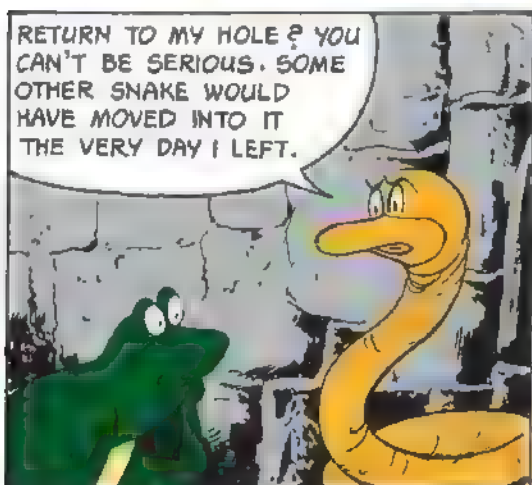
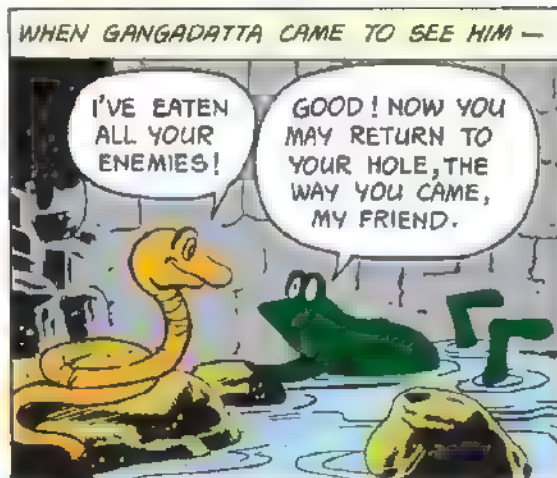
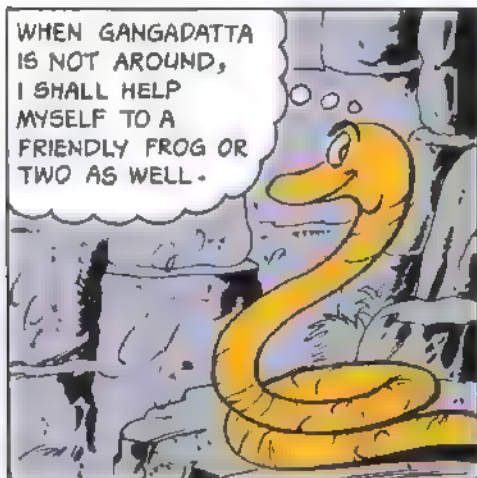
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



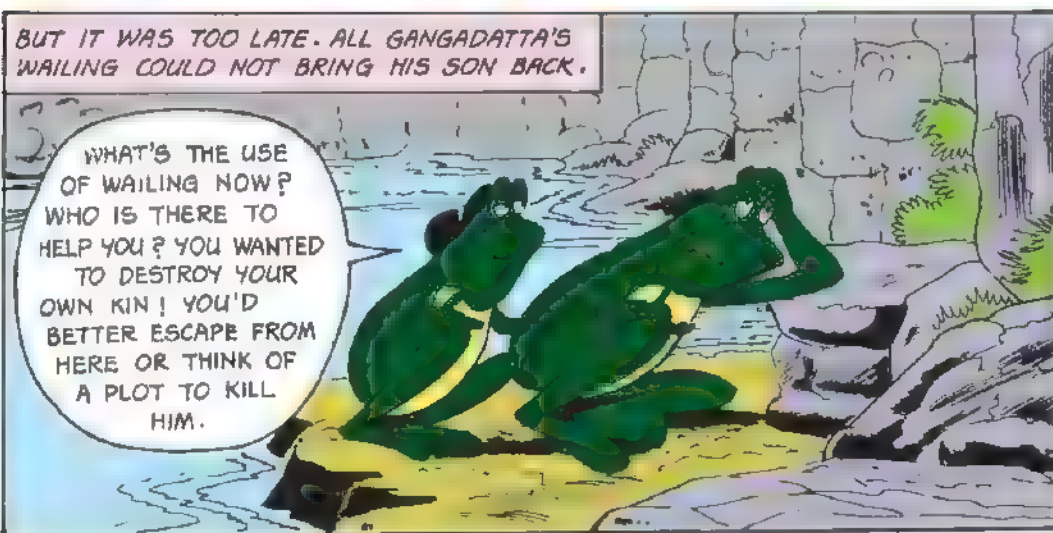
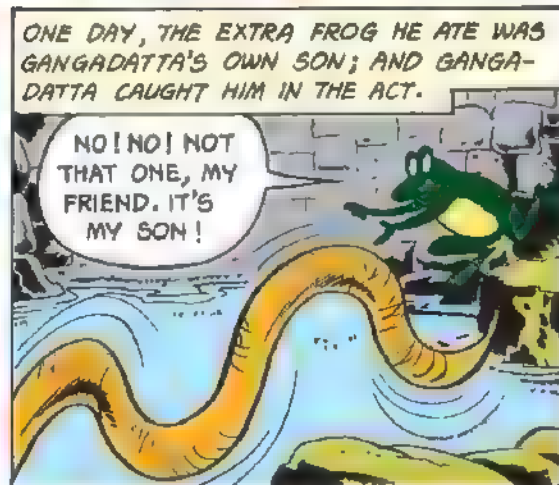


THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE

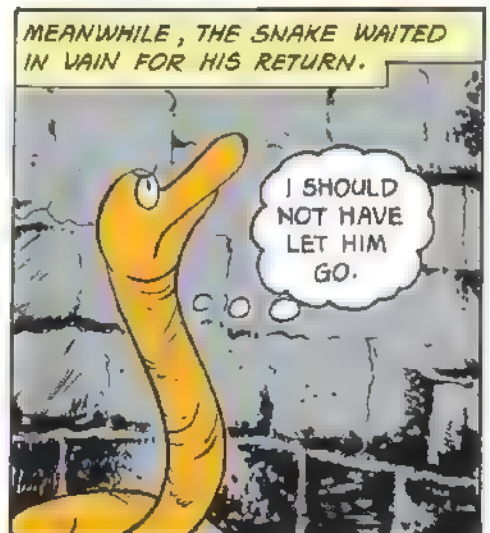
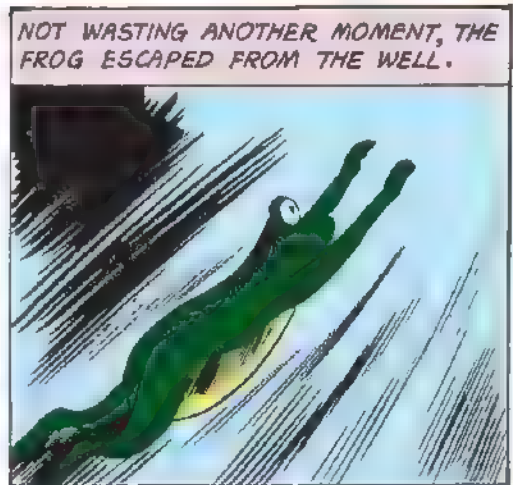
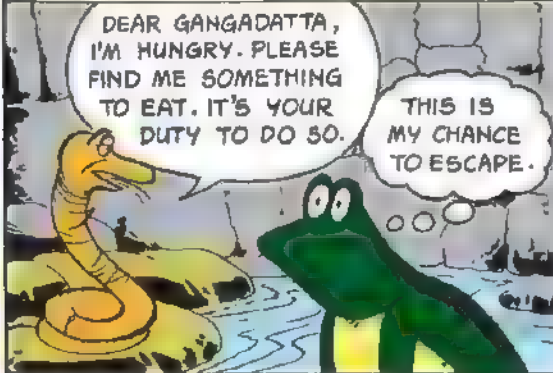




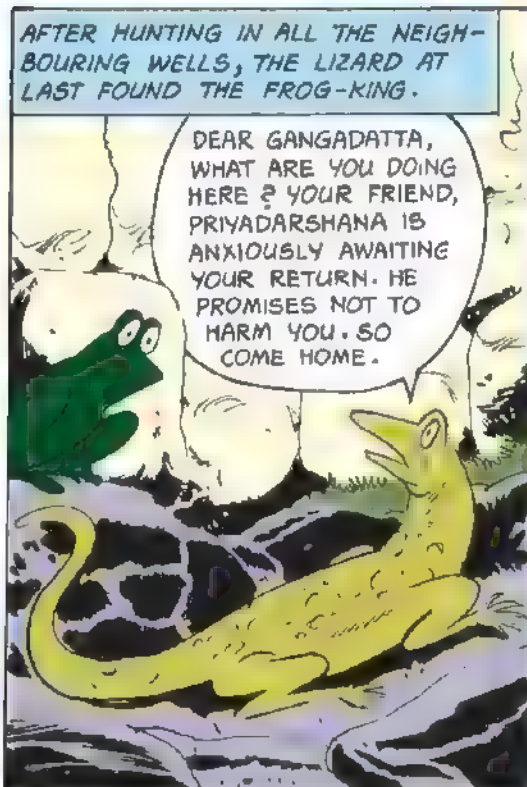
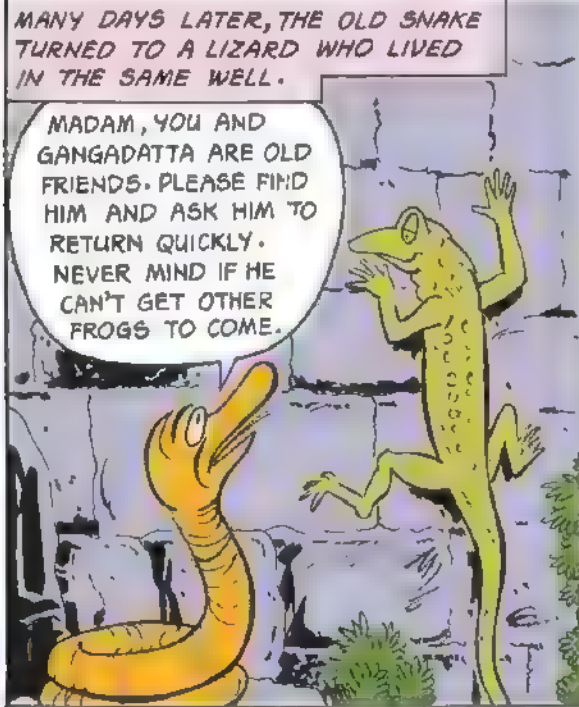
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



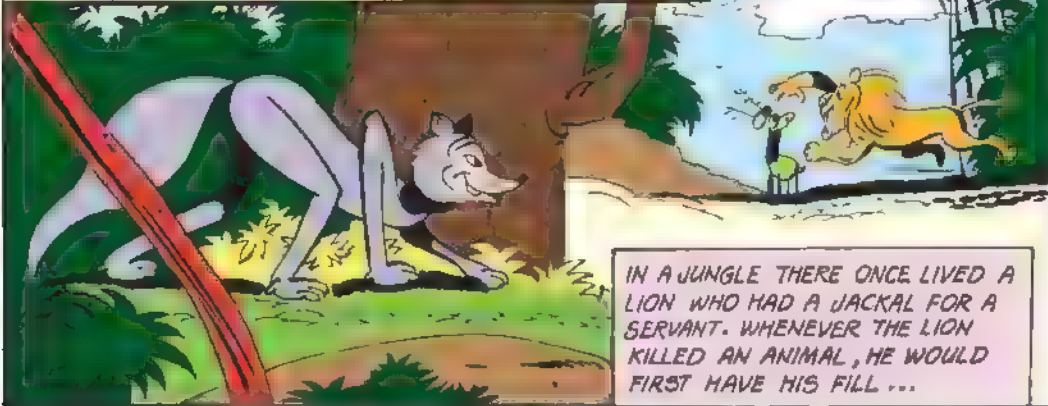
THE DAYS WENT BY, GANGADATTA HAD NO PLAN AND ALL THE FROGS IN THE WELL WERE EATEN. ALL BUT HIMSELF.



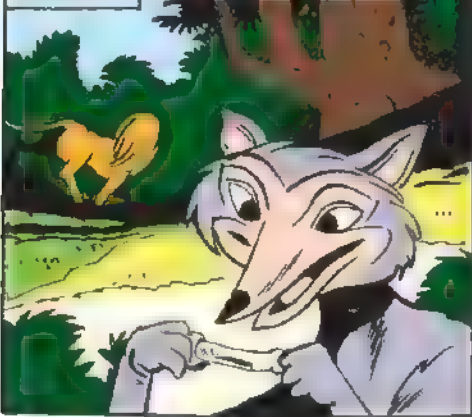
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



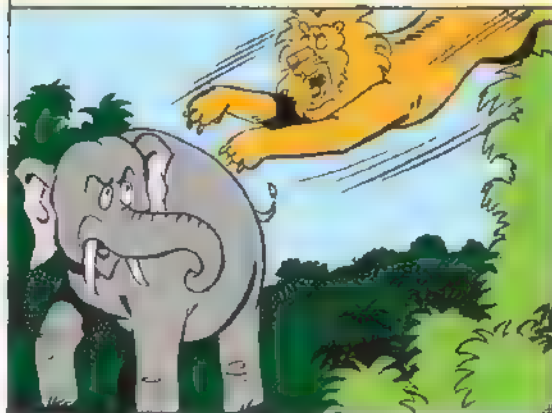
THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY



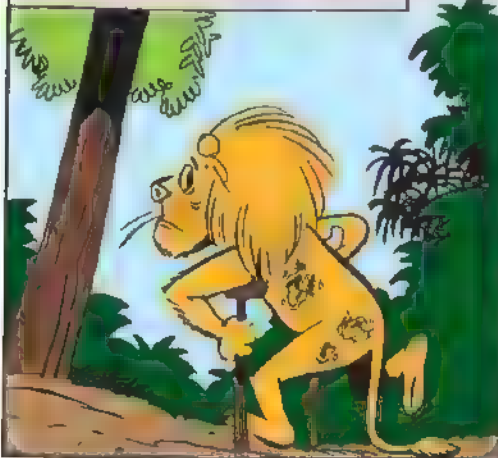
...AND LEAVE THE REST FOR THE JACKAL.



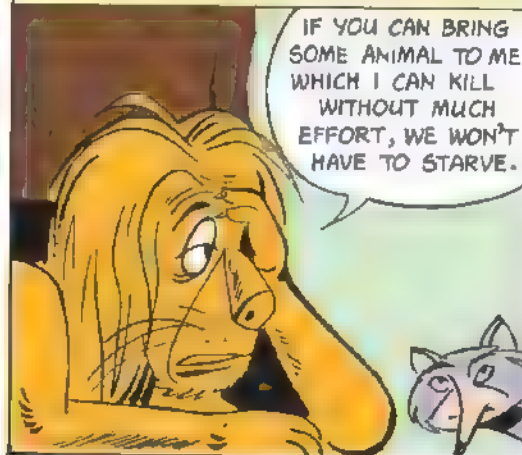
ONE DAY, THE LION MADE THE MISTAKE OF ATTACKING A FIERCE KING-ELEPHANT.



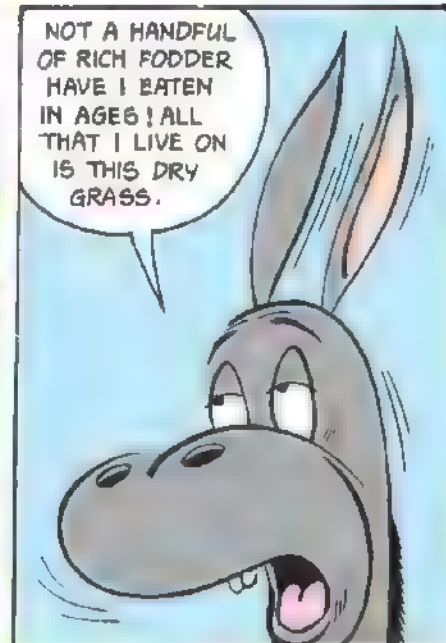
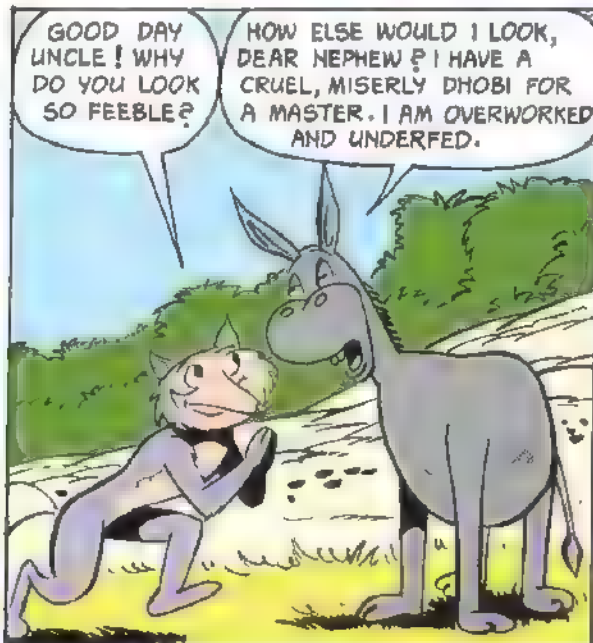
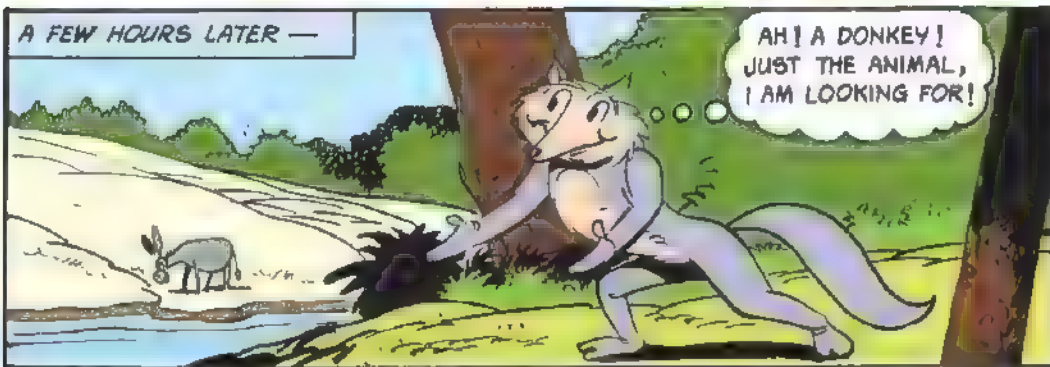
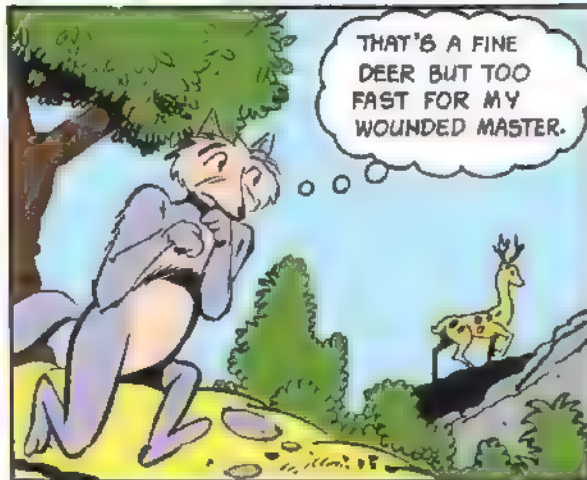
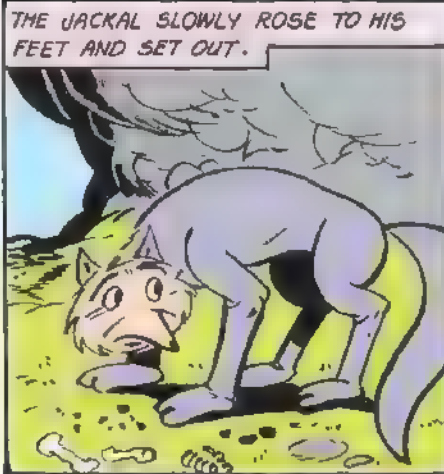
THE ELEPHANT WOUNDED HIM SO BADLY THAT HE COULD BARELY WALK.

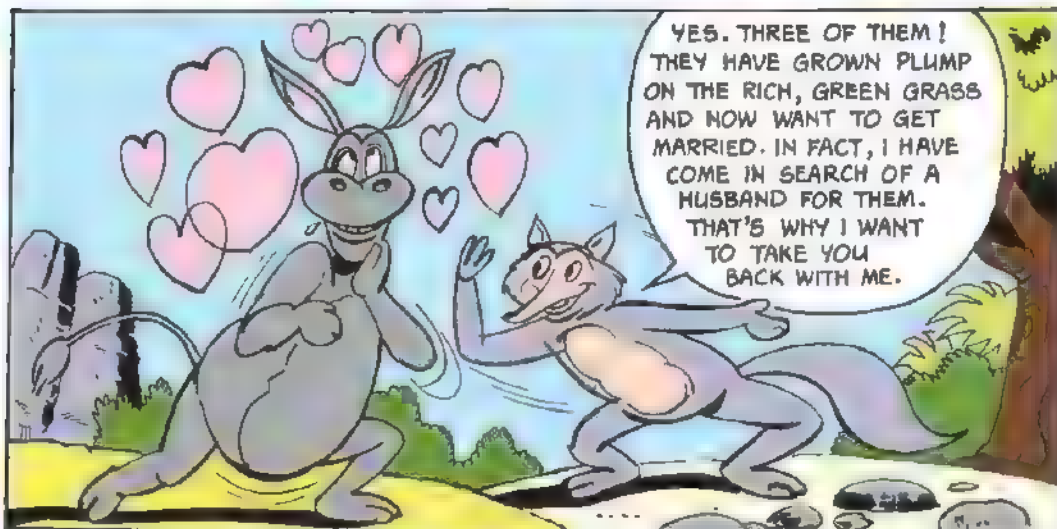
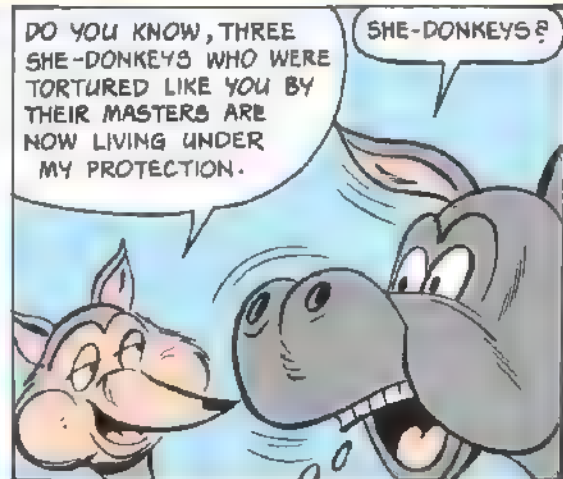
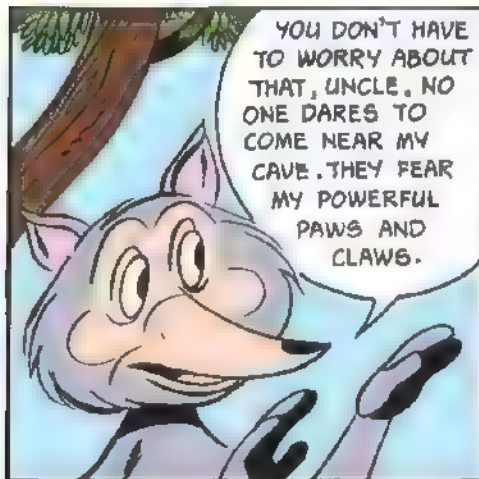
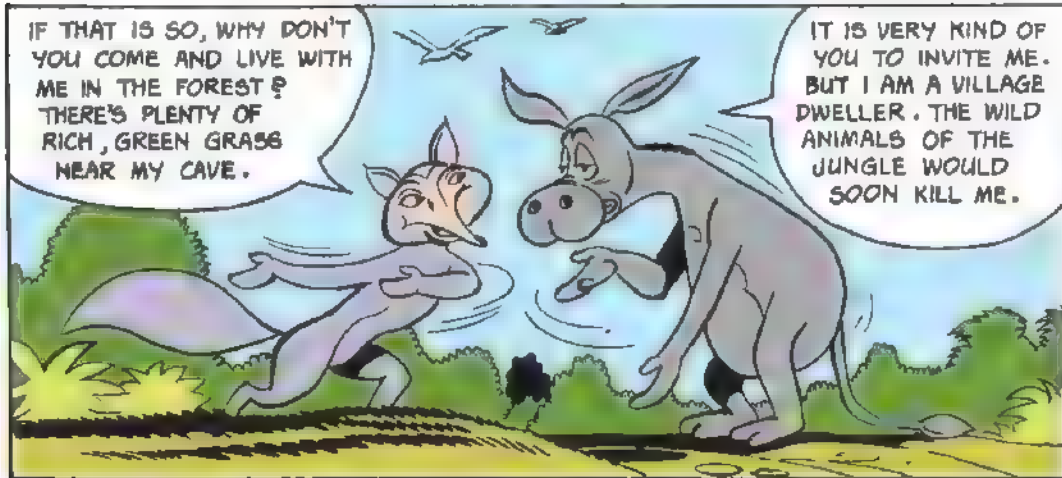


FOR A WEEK, MASTER AND SERVANT STARVED. AT LAST, THE LION HAD AN IDEA.

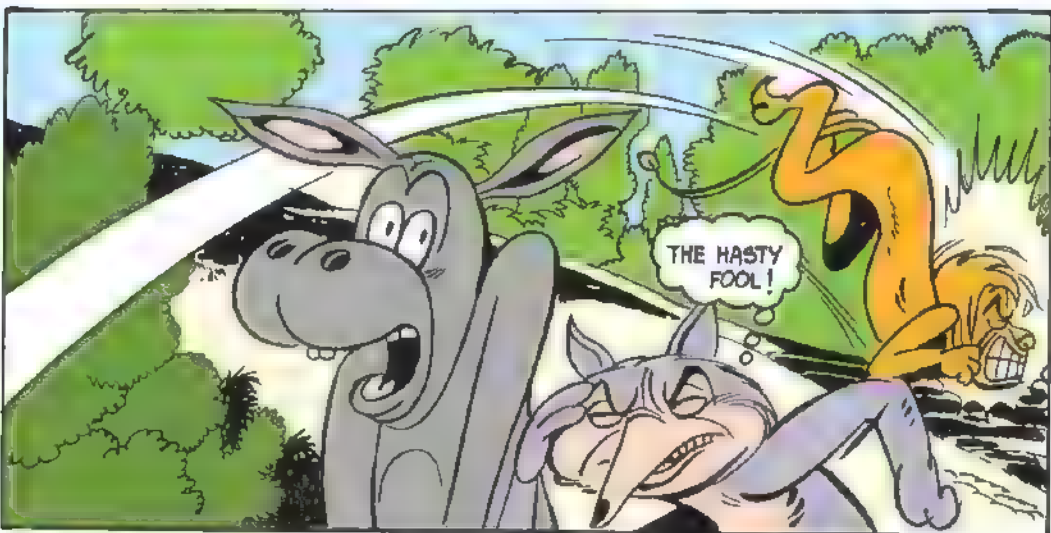
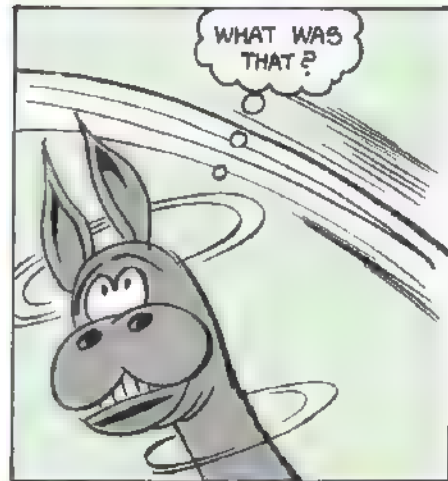
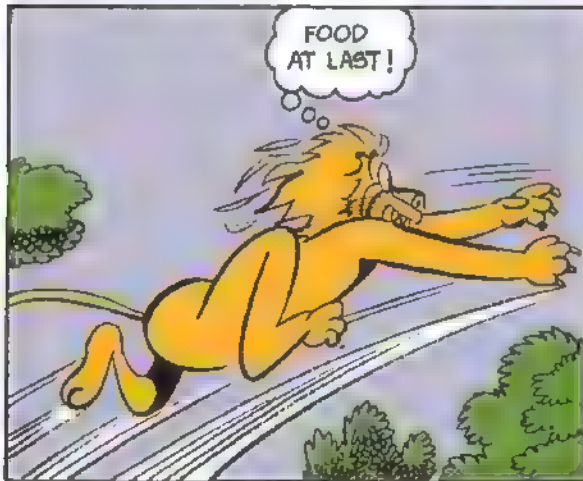
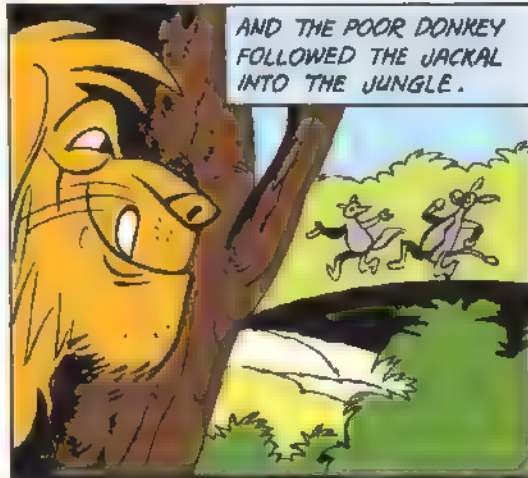
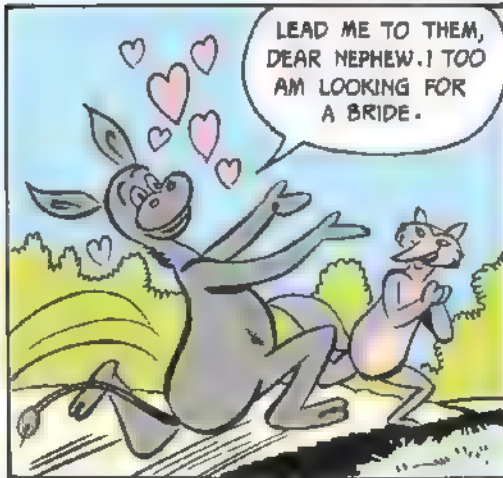


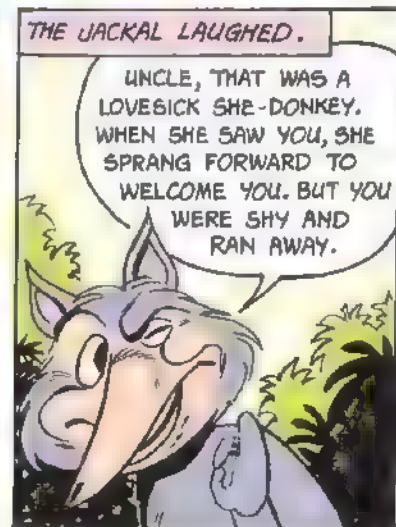
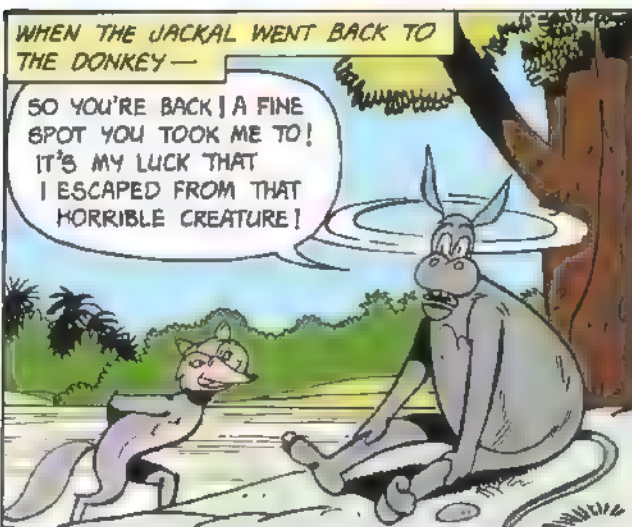
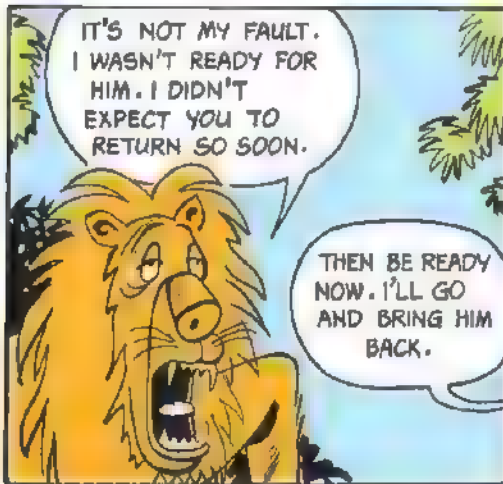
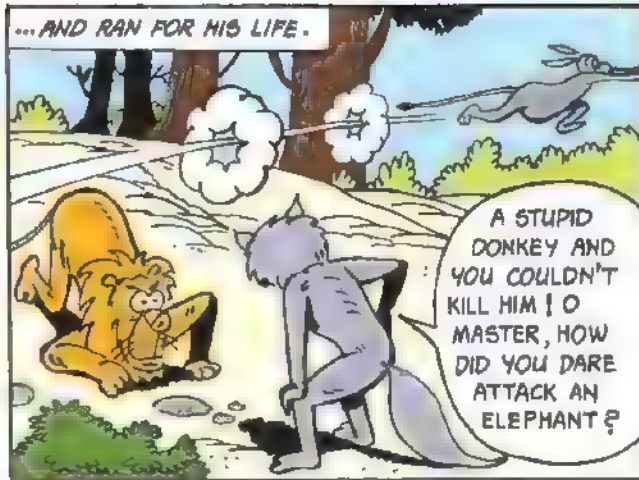
THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY



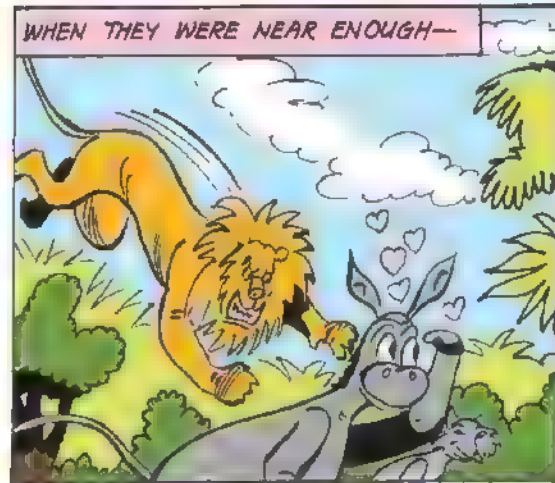
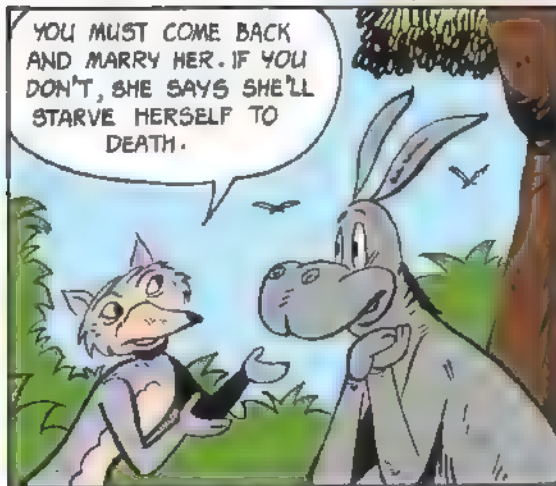


THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY

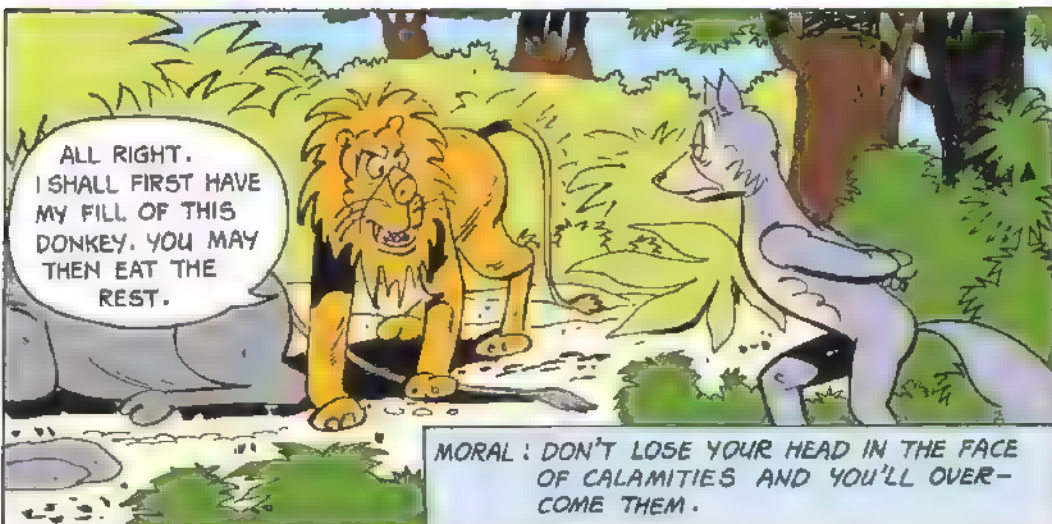
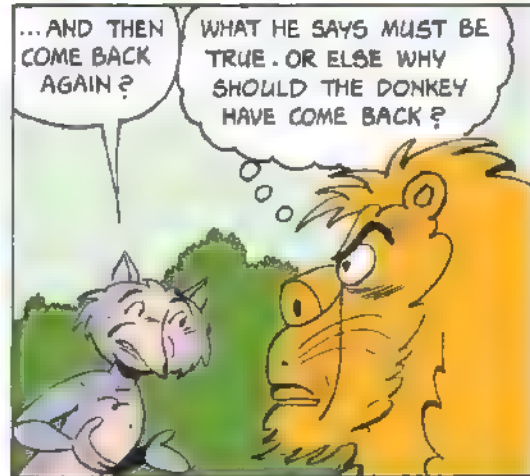
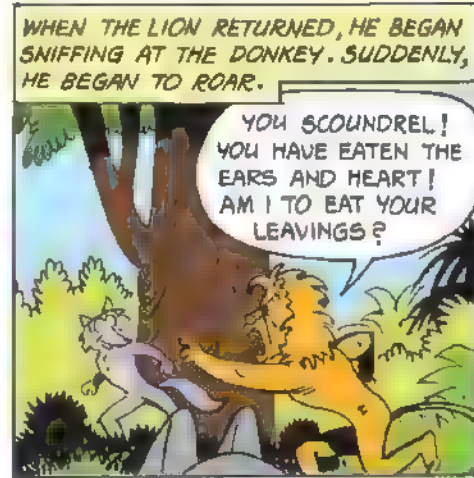
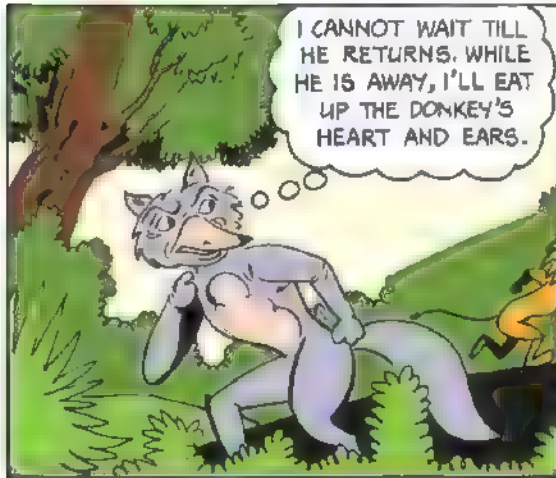




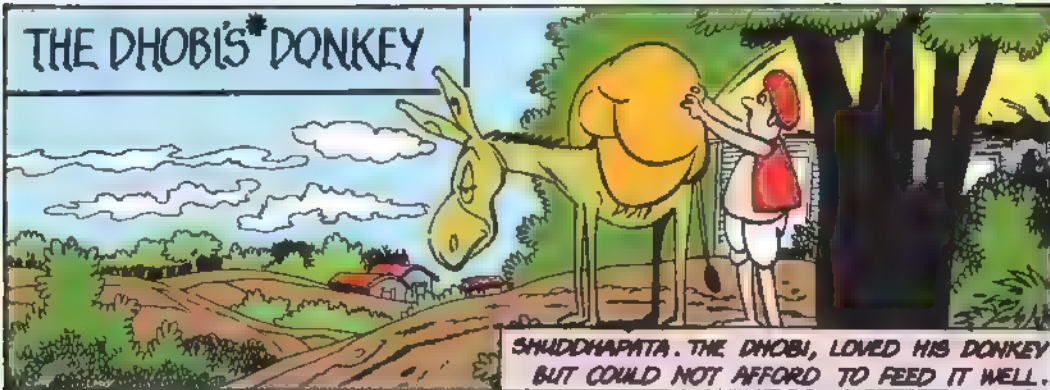
THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY



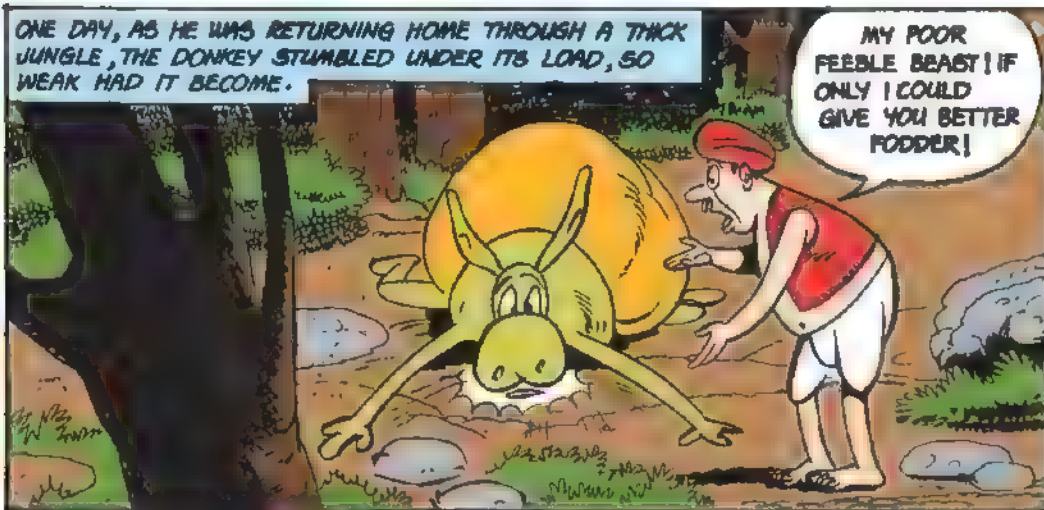
* GOD OF LOVE



THE DHOBI'S DONKEY



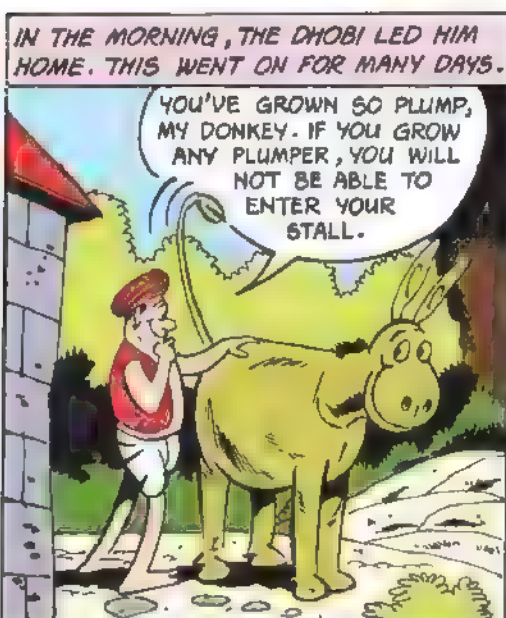
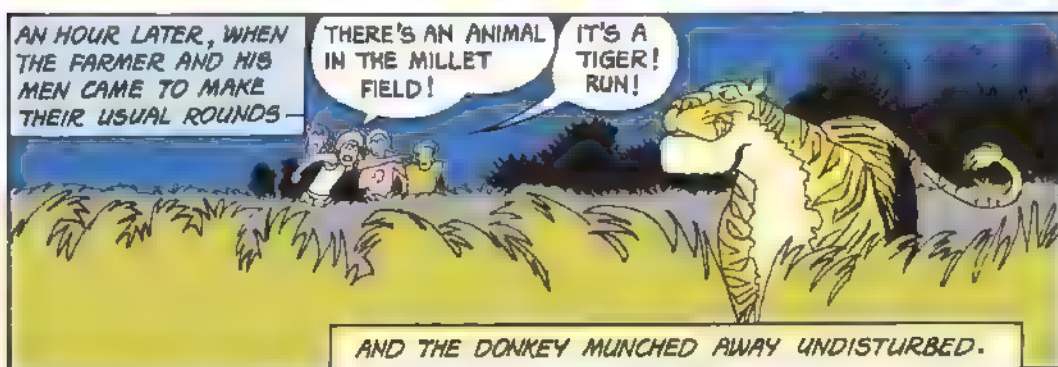
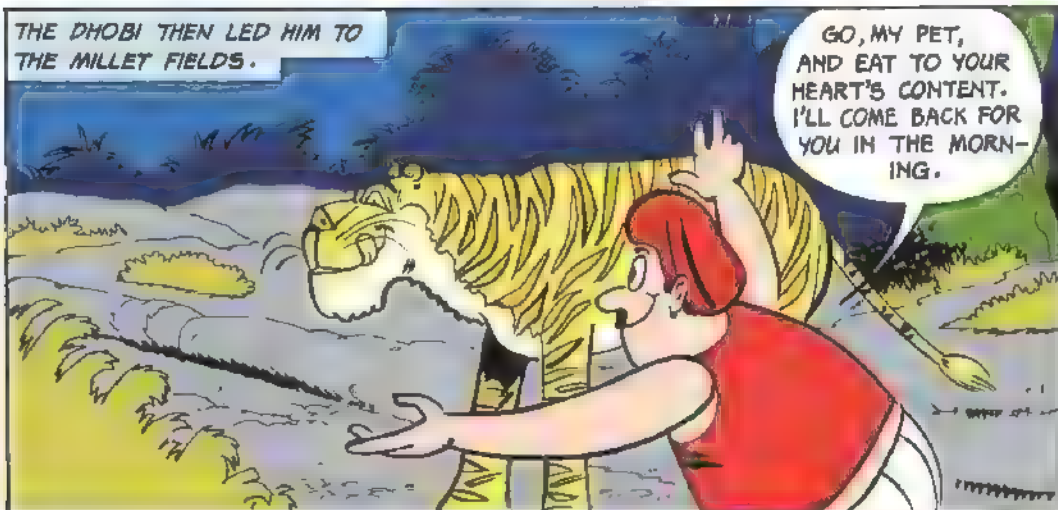
ONE DAY, AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME THROUGH A THICK JUNGLE, THE DONKEY STUMBLED UNDER ITS LOAD, SO WEAK HAD IT BECOME.

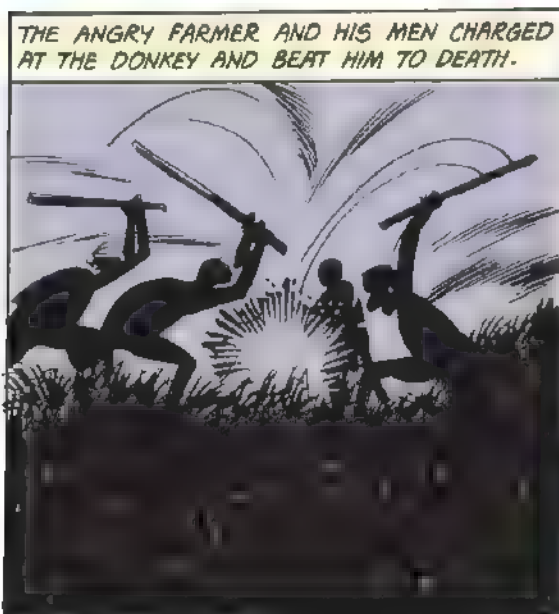
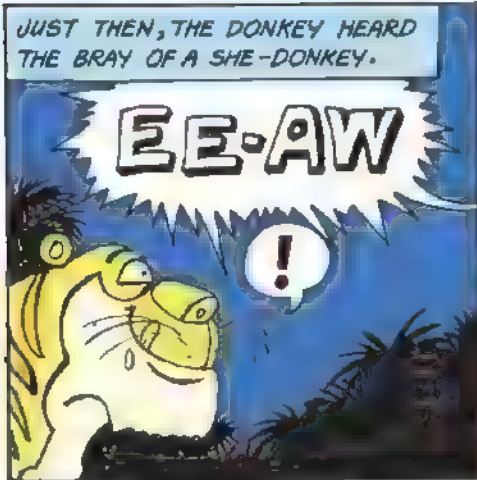


* WASHMAN

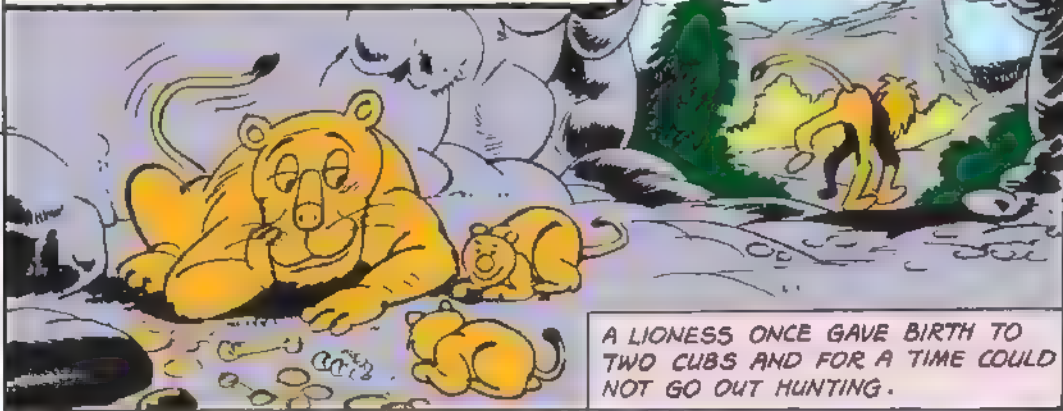


THE DHOBI'S DONKEY





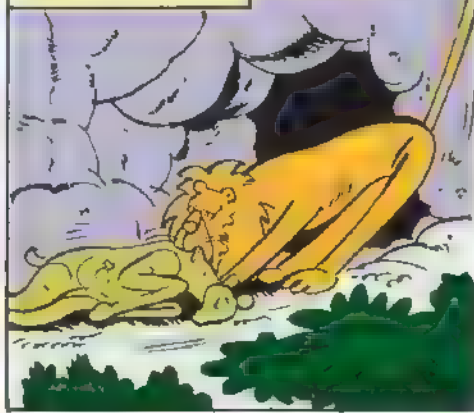
THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB



SO HER HUSBAND WENT OUT ...



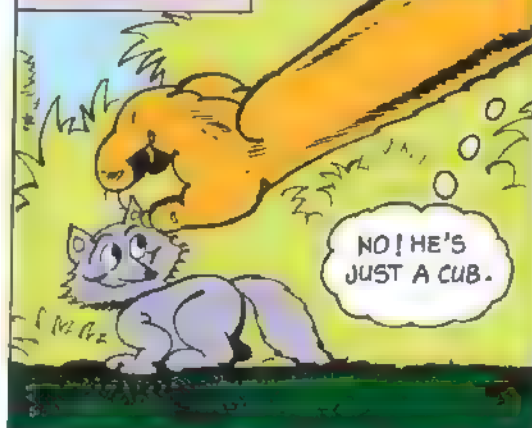
...AND BROUGHT HOME THE GAME HE KILLED.

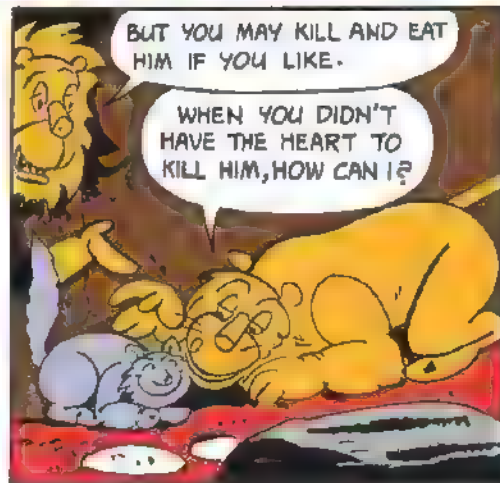
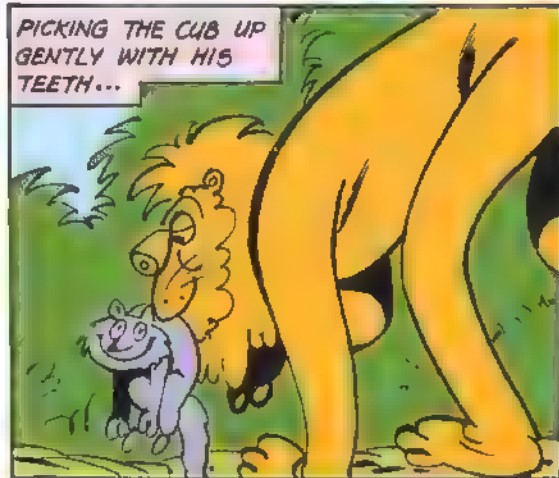


ONE DAY, HE COULD NOT FIND AN ANIMAL TO KILL. AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME —



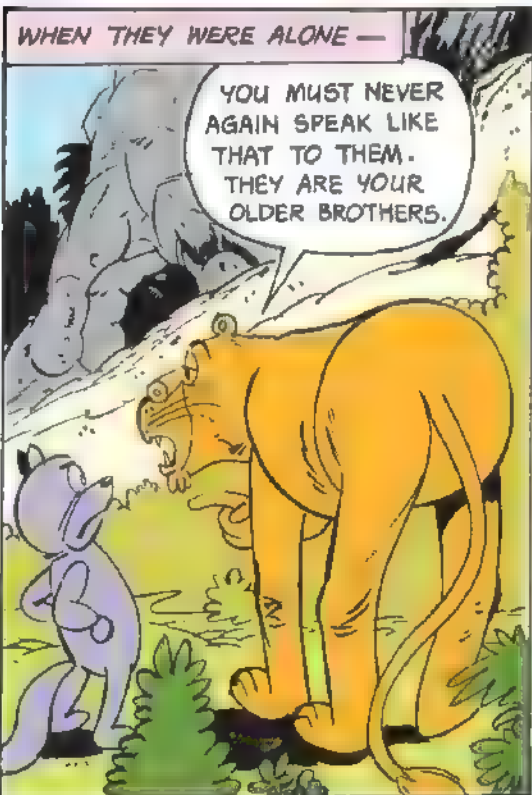
HE RAISED HIS PAW TO STRIKE IT WHEN PITY FOR THE TINY CREATURE OVERCAME HIM.



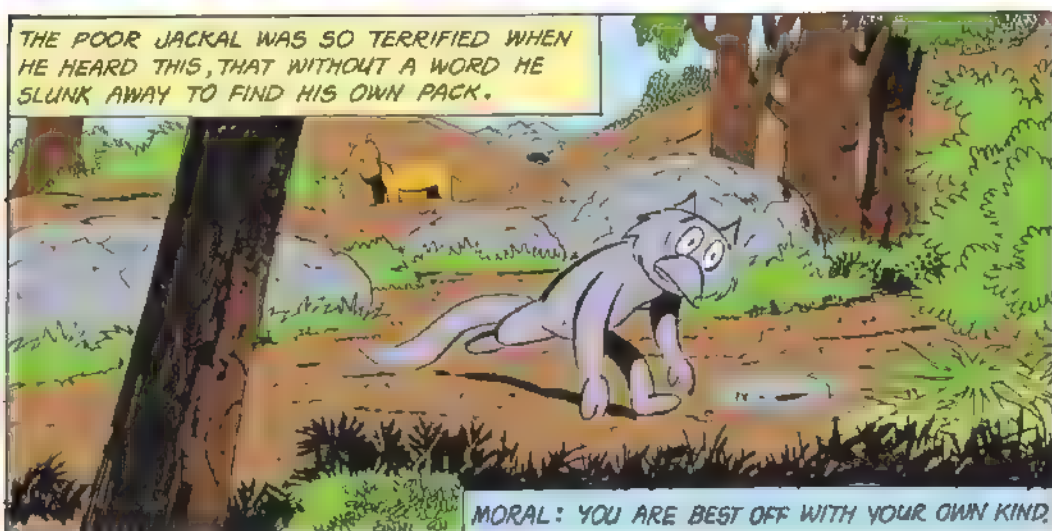
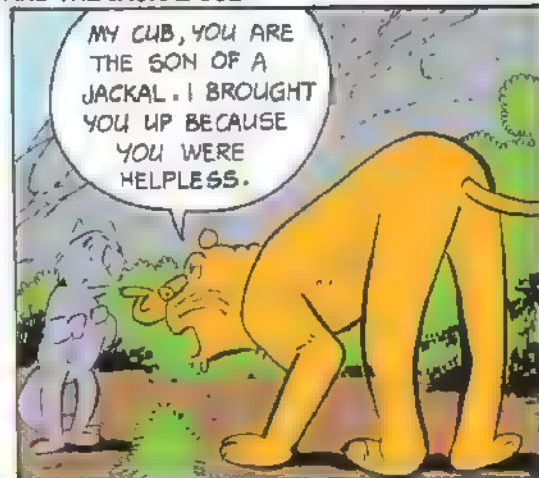
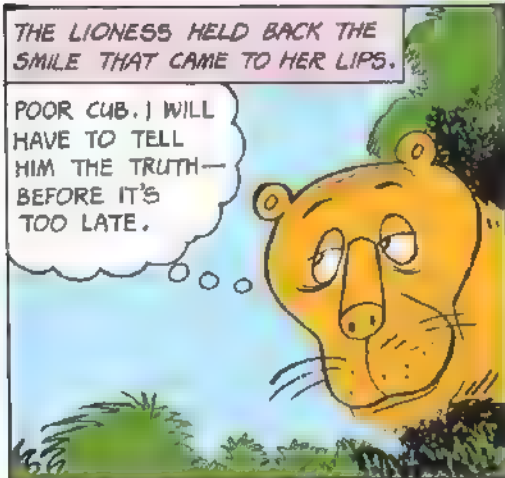


THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB





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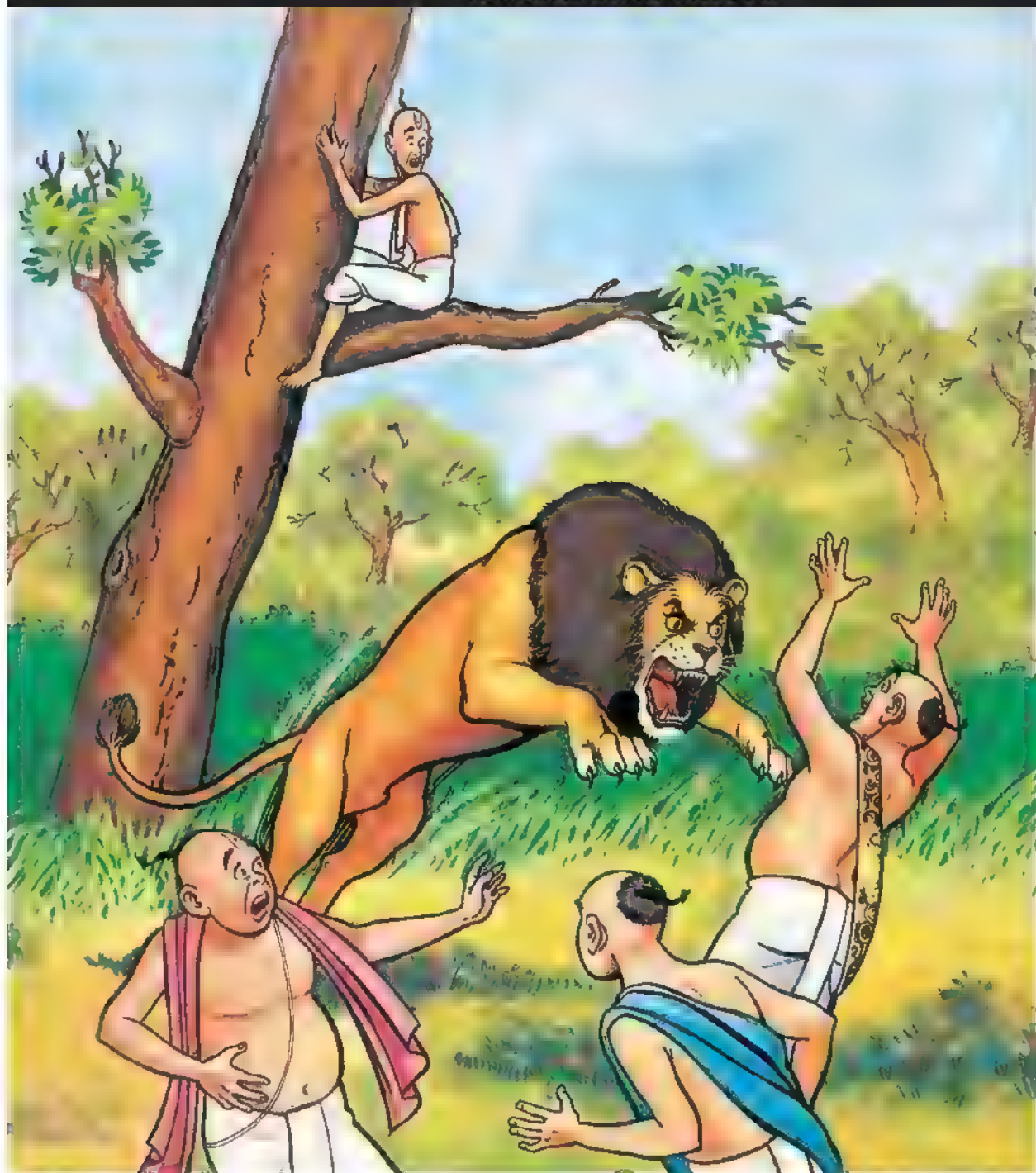
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THE DULLARD

TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

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The route to your roots

THE DULLARD

The 'dullard' of the story, an unfortunate failure at school, is a familiar figure in every age. Poor at his books, he compensates with a wealth of common sense, and goes on to survive life's trials rather well. His comically smug, scholarly companions, on the other hand, soon meet their doom. These tales may mirror everyday human vices in a time-tested and engaging way, but they are also gentle guides to a wiser, happier path.

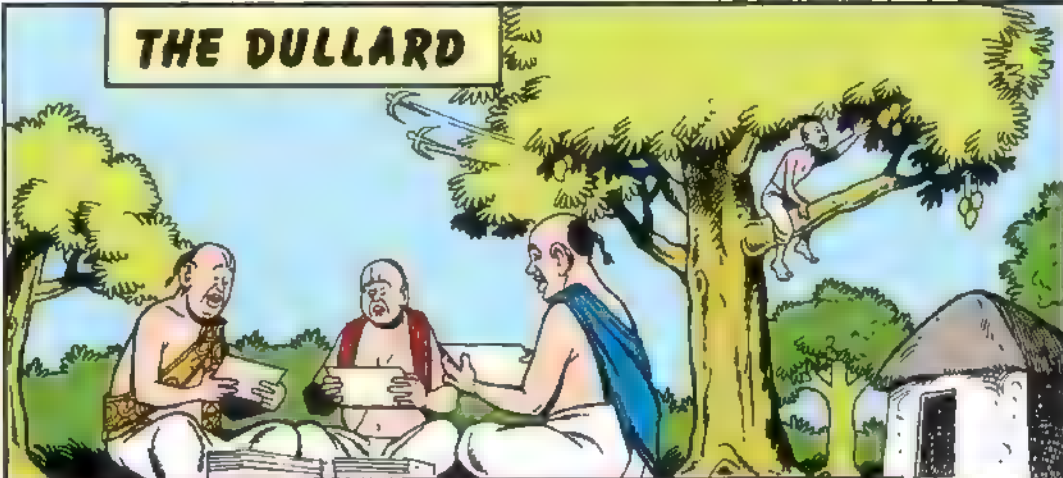
This collection is based on Durgasimha's Kannada Panchatantra

Script
Kamala Chandrakant

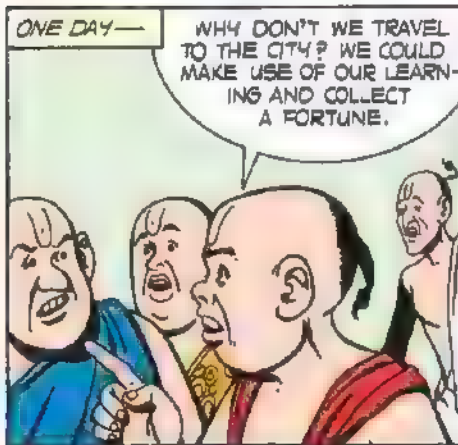
Illustrations
Pradeep Sathe

Editor
Anant Pai

THE DULLARD

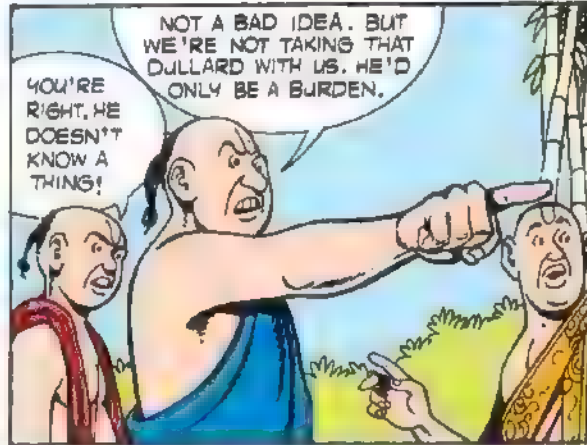


THERE WERE ONCE FOUR BRAHMAN'S WHO HAD GROWN UP TOGETHER IN THE SAME VILLAGE, THREE OF THEM SPENT ALL THEIR TIME PORING OVER SCHOLARLY TEXTS, BUT NOT SO THE FOURTH.



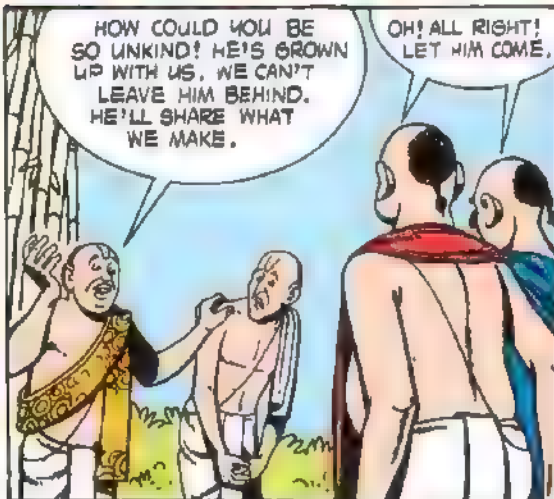
ONE DAY—

WHY DON'T WE TRAVEL TO THE CITY? WE COULD MAKE USE OF OUR LEARNING AND COLLECT A FORTUNE.



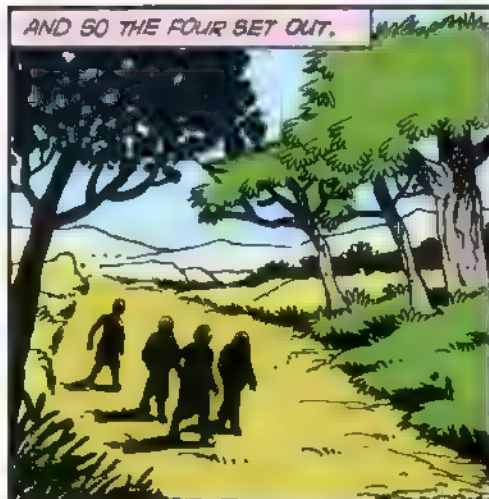
YOU'RE RIGHT, HE DOESN'T KNOW A THING!

NOT A BAD IDEA. BUT WE'RE NOT TAKING THAT DULLARD WITH US. HE'D ONLY BE A BURDEN.

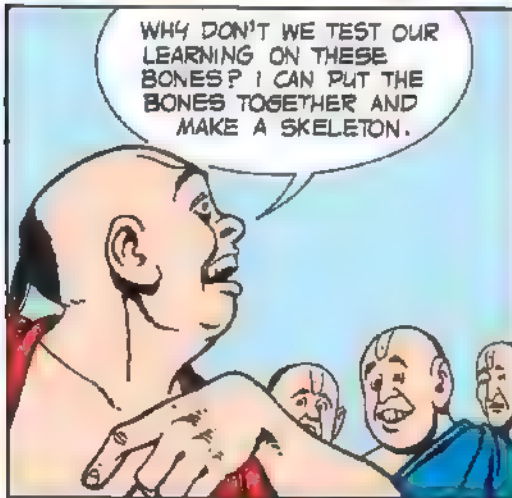
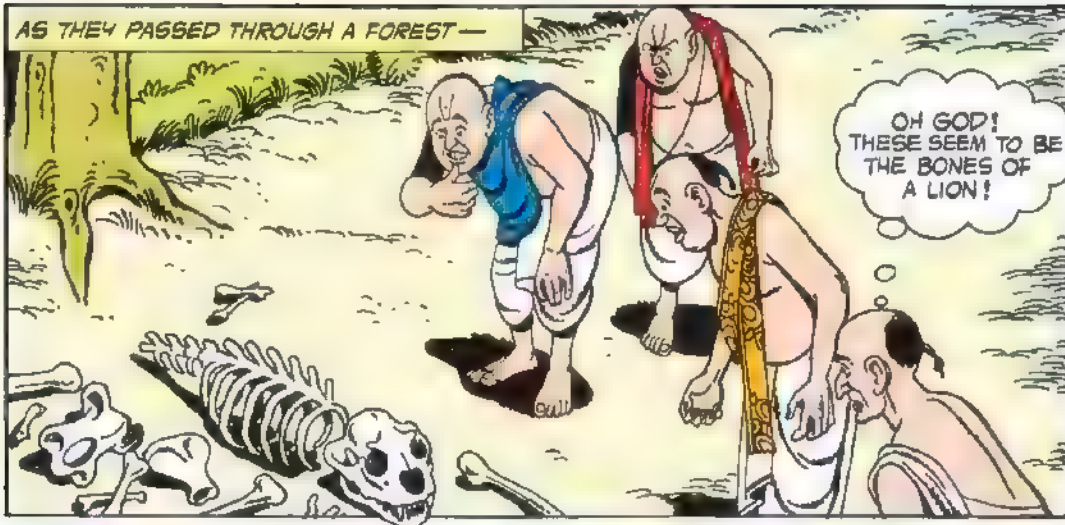


HOW COULD YOU BE SO UNKIND! HE'S GROWN UP WITH US, WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM BEHIND. HE'LL SHARE WHAT WE MAKE.

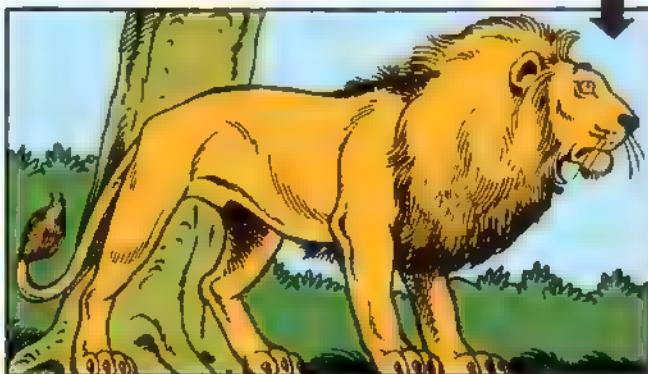
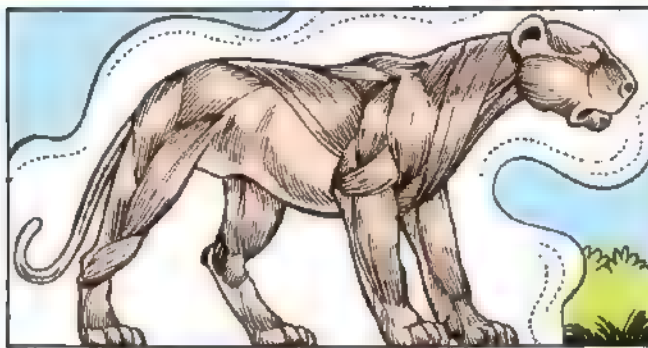
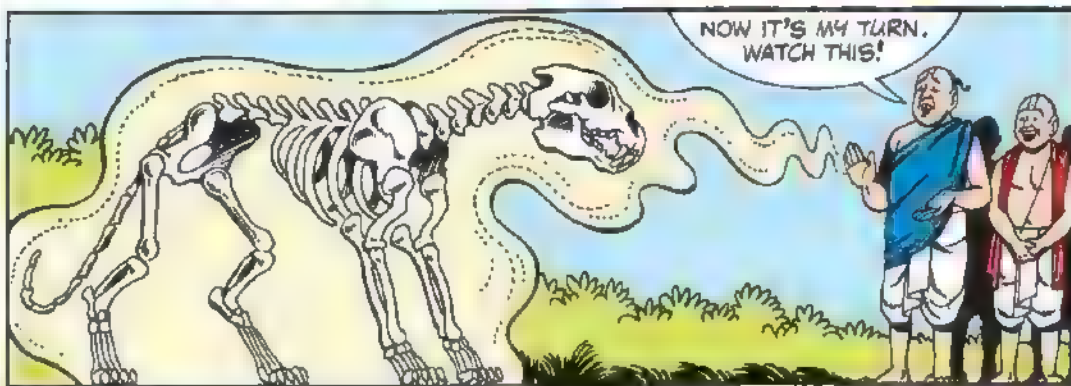
OH! ALL RIGHT! LET HIM COME.

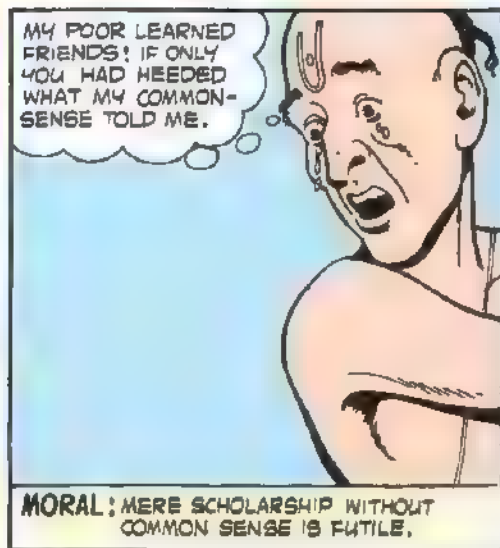
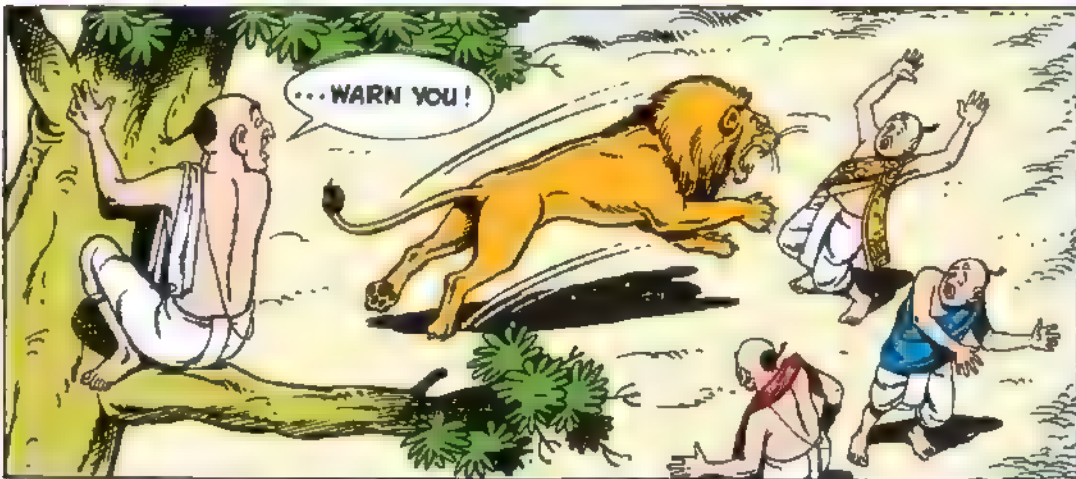
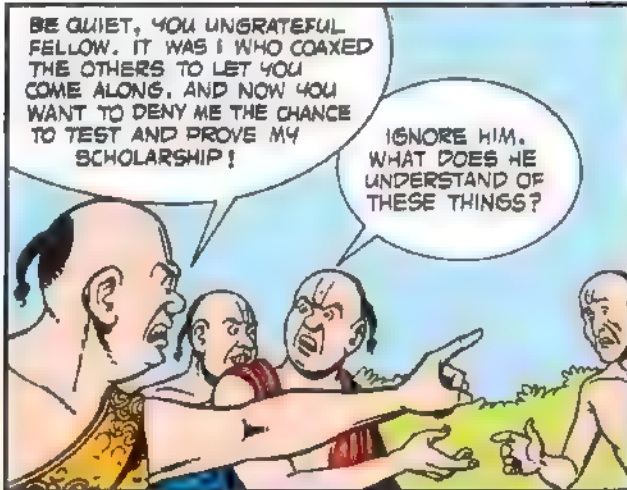


AND SO THE FOUR SET OUT.

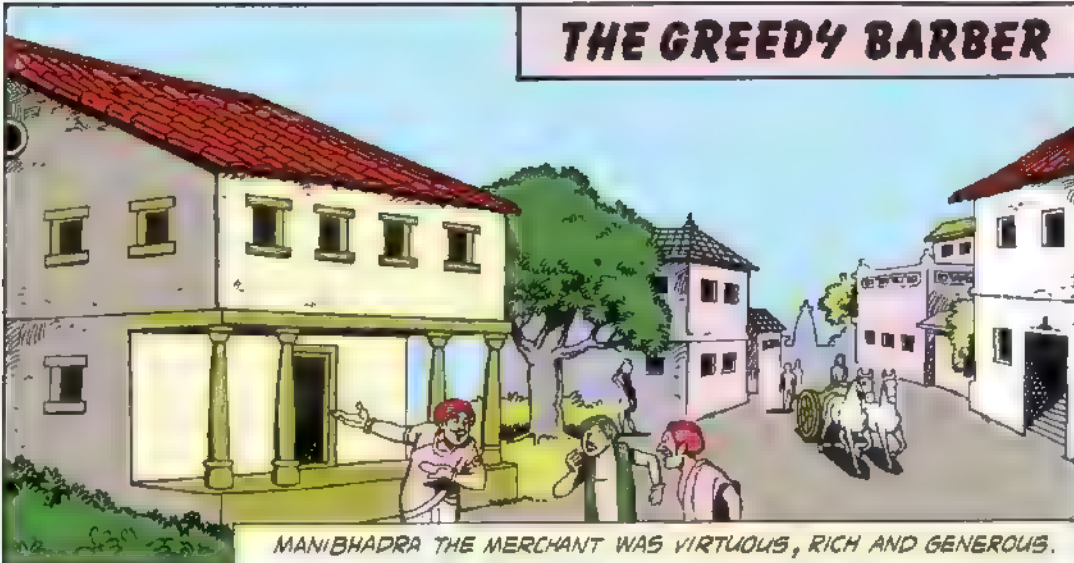


THE DULLARD



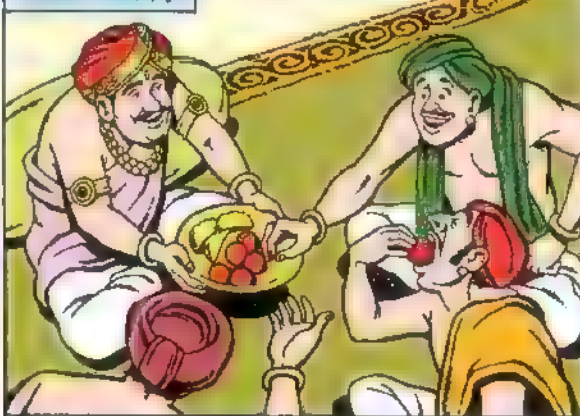


THE GREEDY BARBER

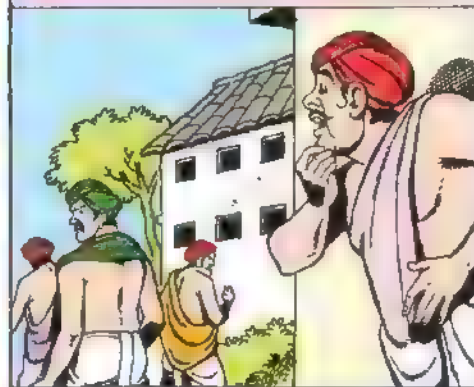


MANIBHADRA THE MERCHANT WAS VIRTUOUS, RICH AND GENEROUS.

MEN FLOCKED TO HIS HOME TO ENJOY HIS HOSPITALITY.



THEN ONE DAY, BY MAKING A BAD INVESTMENT HE LOST ALL HIS WEALTH; AND CONSEQUENTLY HIS FRIENDS.

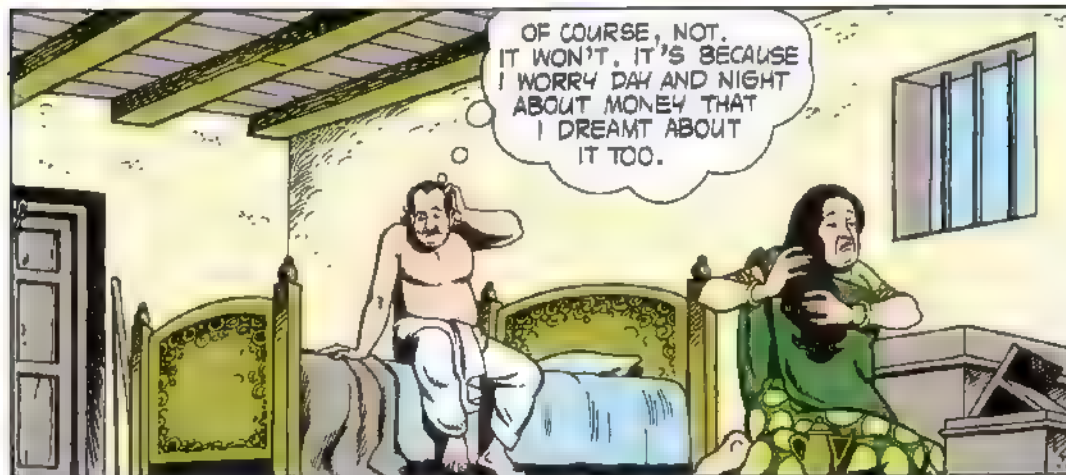
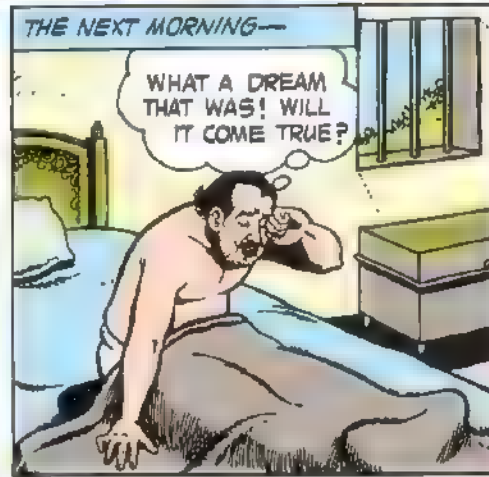
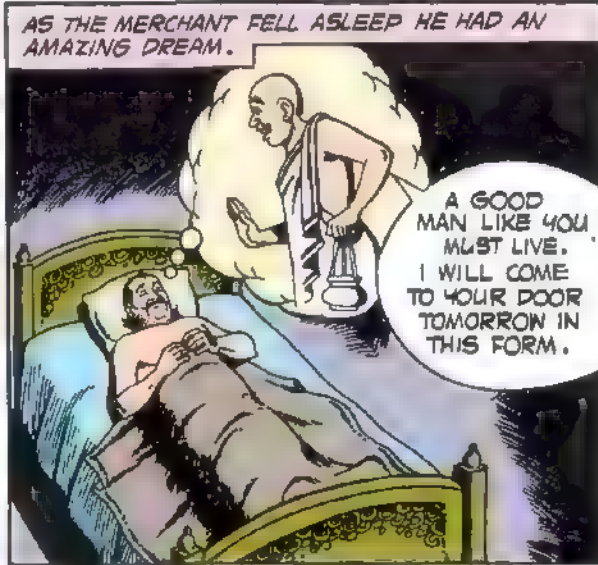


HOW CAN I BLAME THEM?
EVEN IF THEY DID COME IN,
WHAT COULD I OFFER THEM?

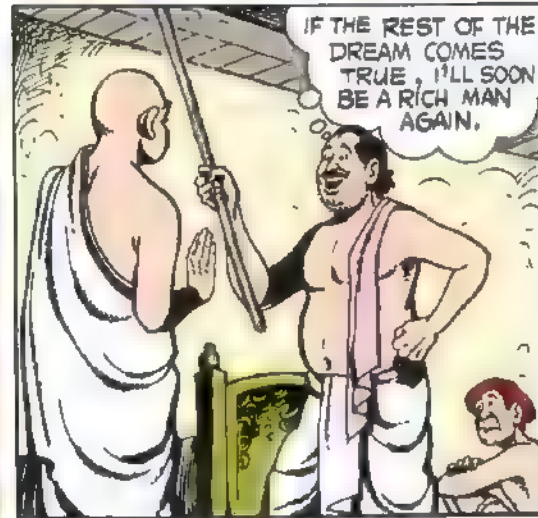
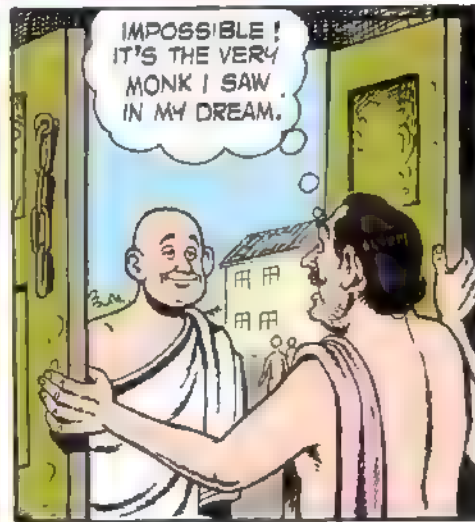
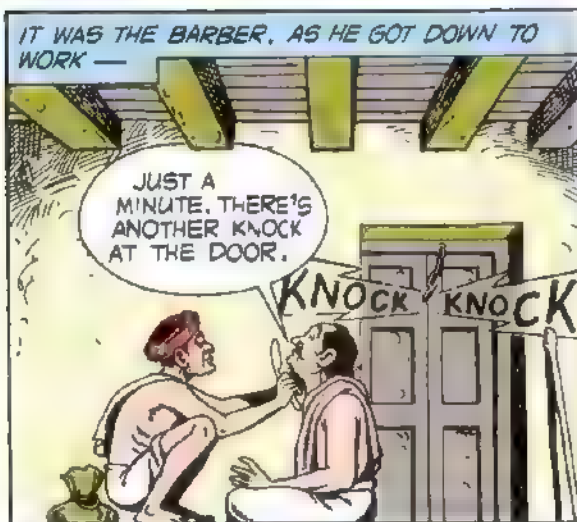
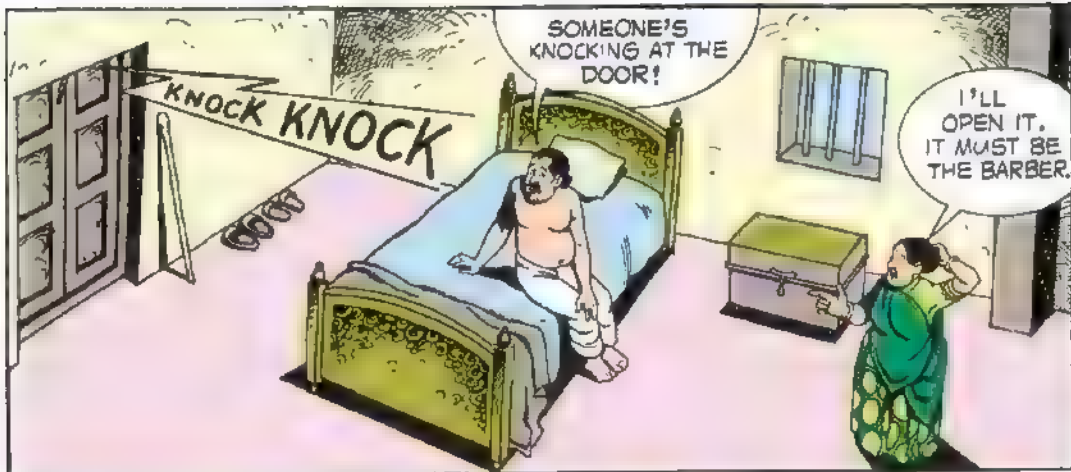


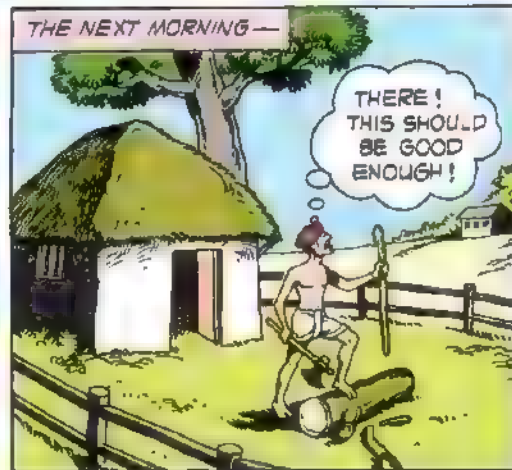
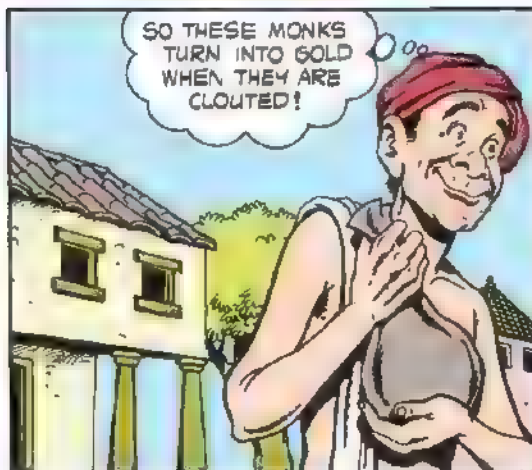
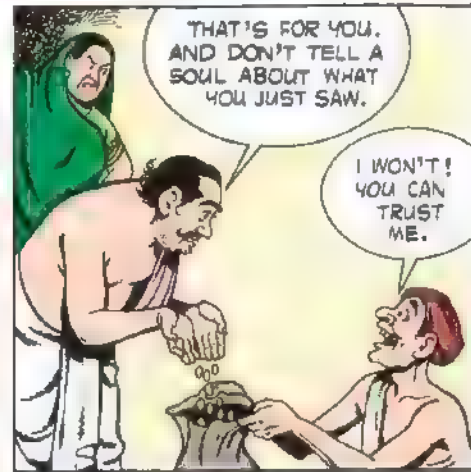
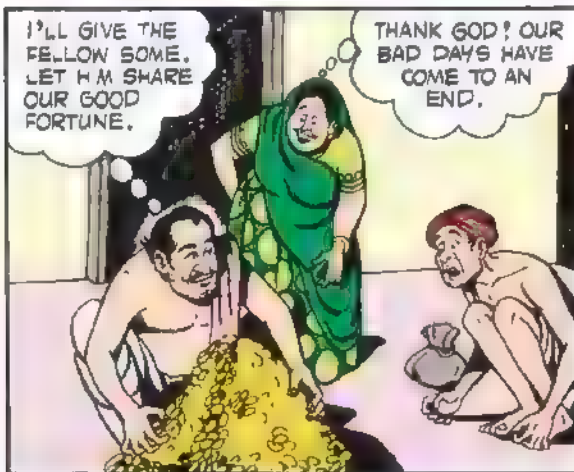
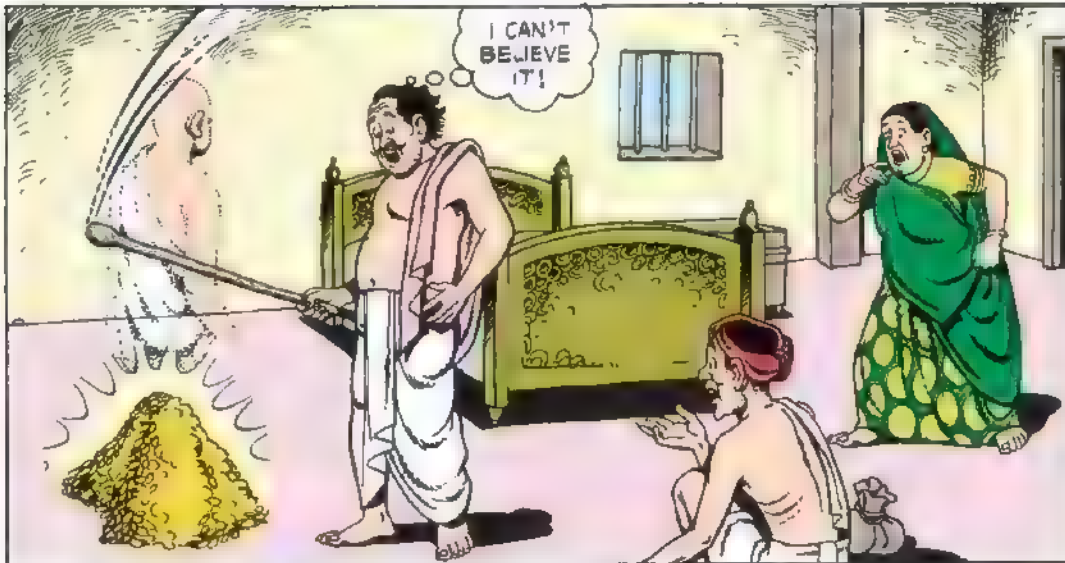
MY KINDNESS? MY
NOBILITY? MY LOVE?
WHAT ARE THEY WORTH?
NOTHING!

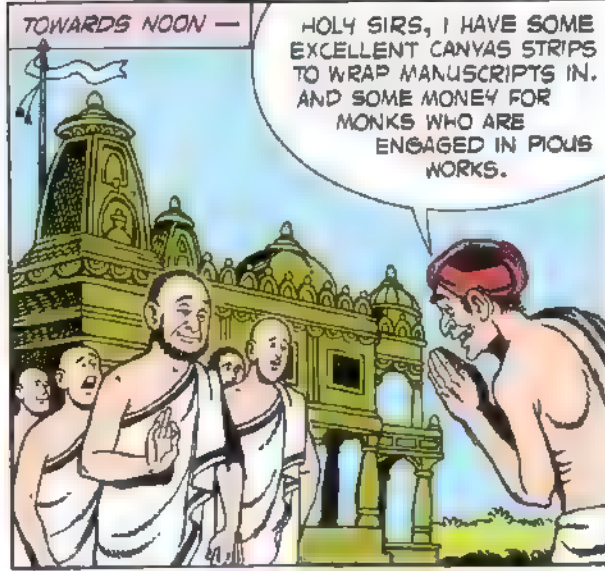
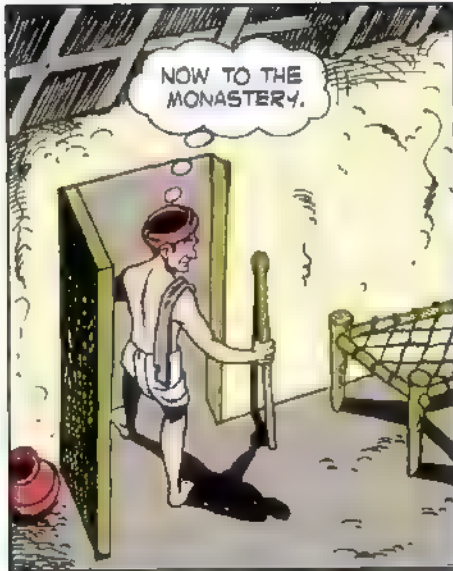


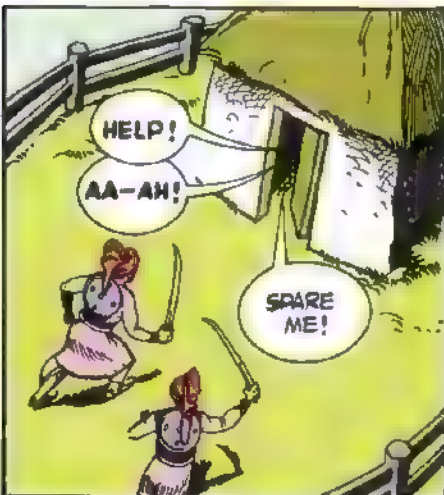
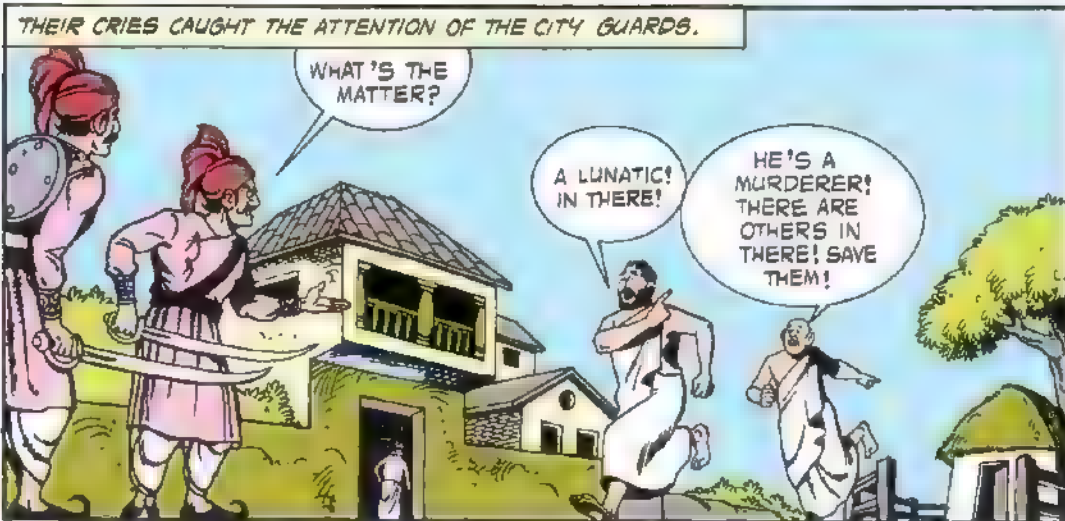


THE DULLARD

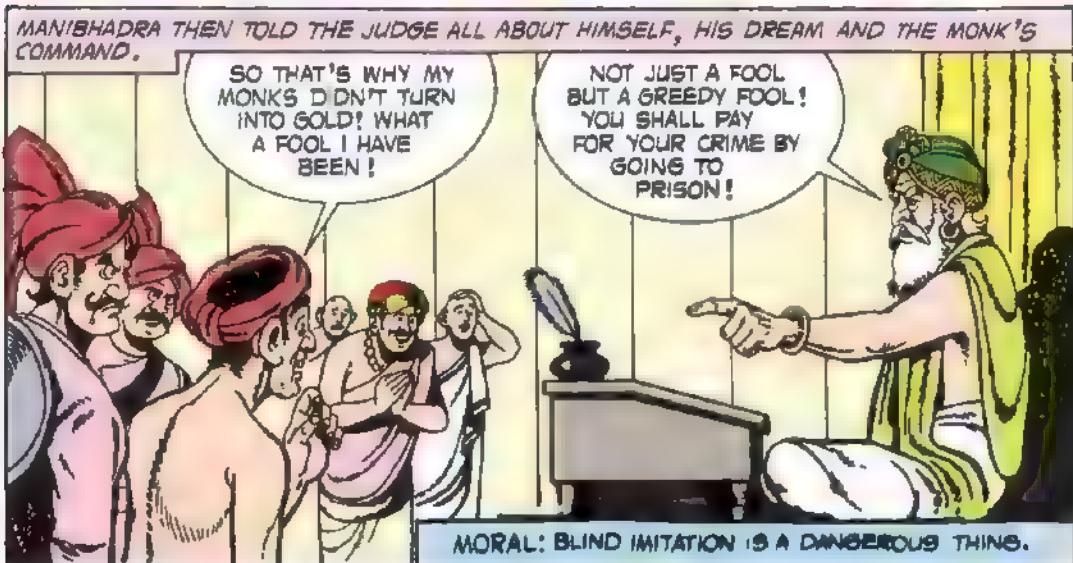
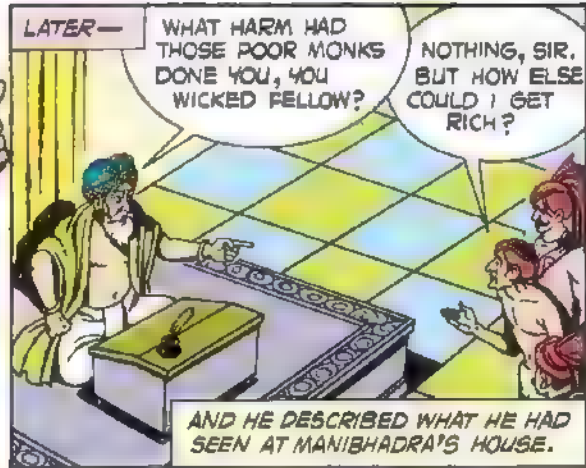




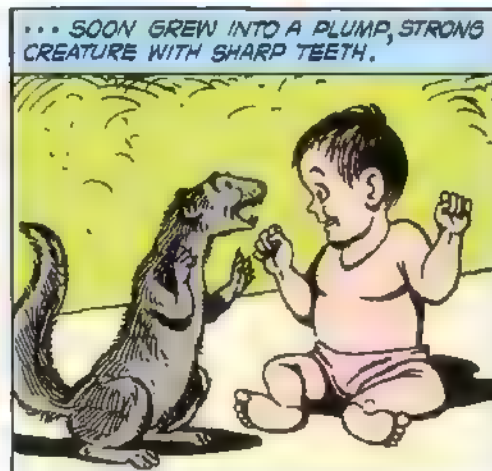
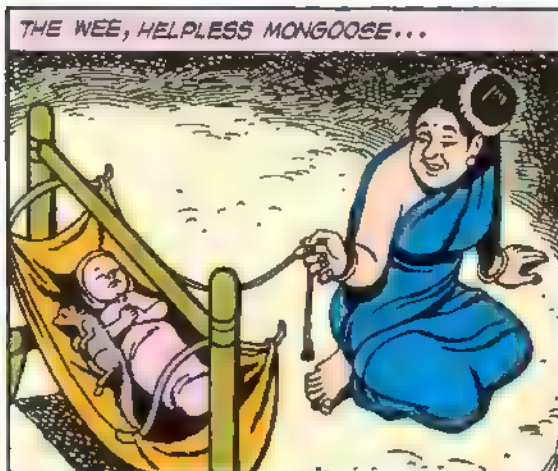
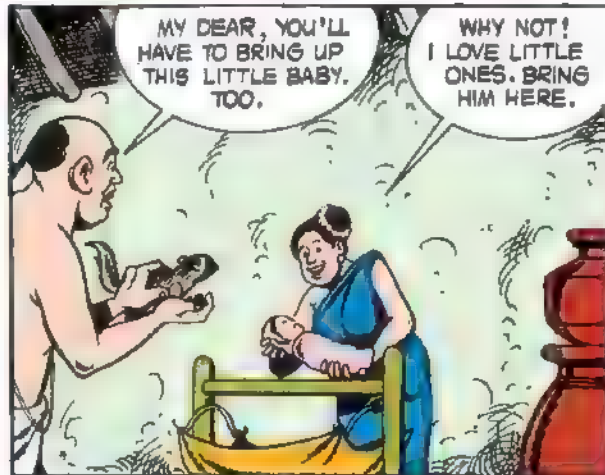
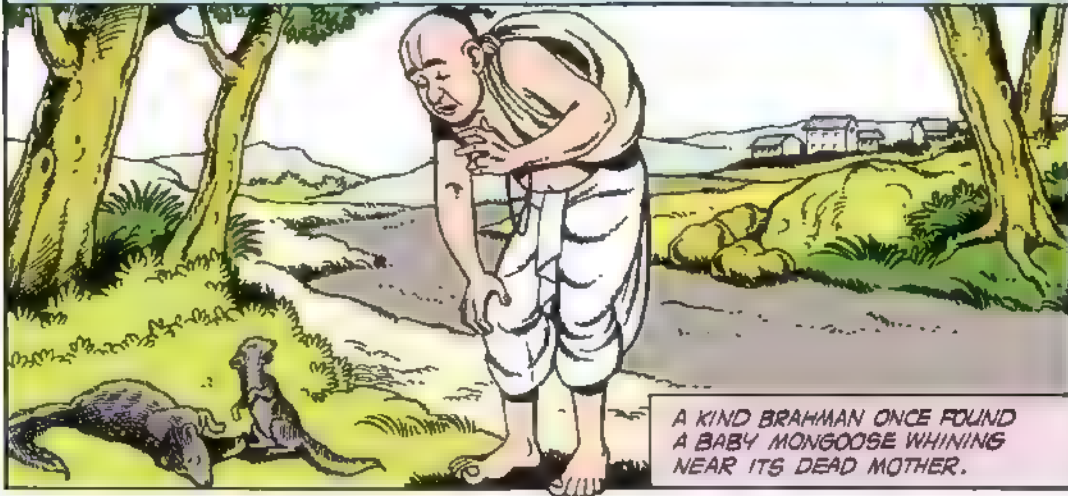




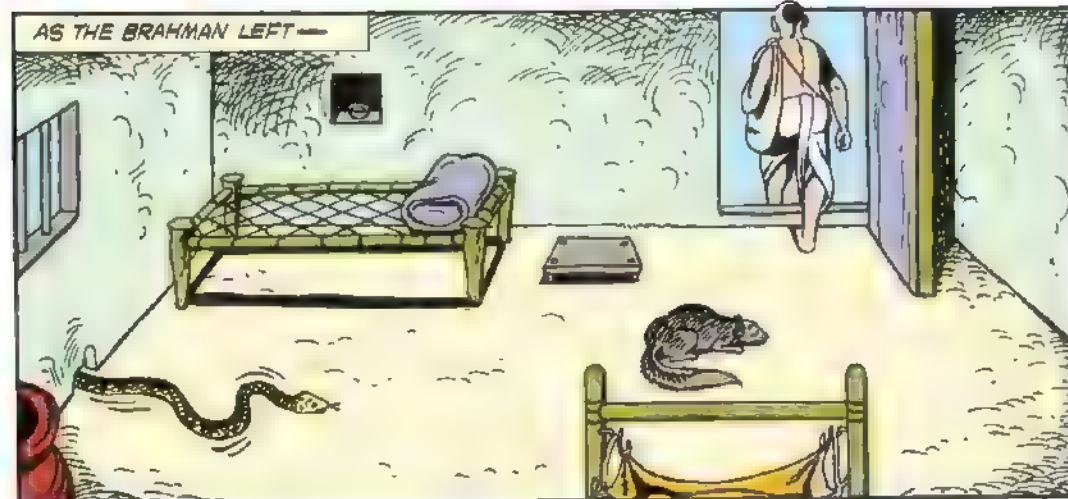
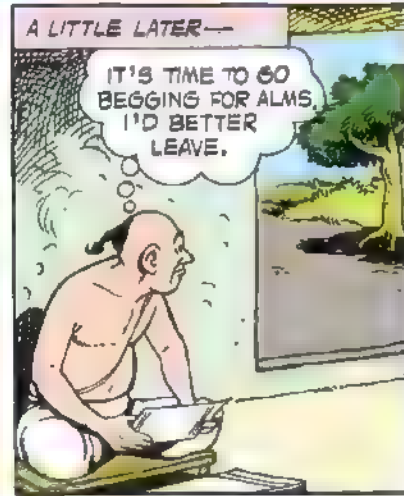
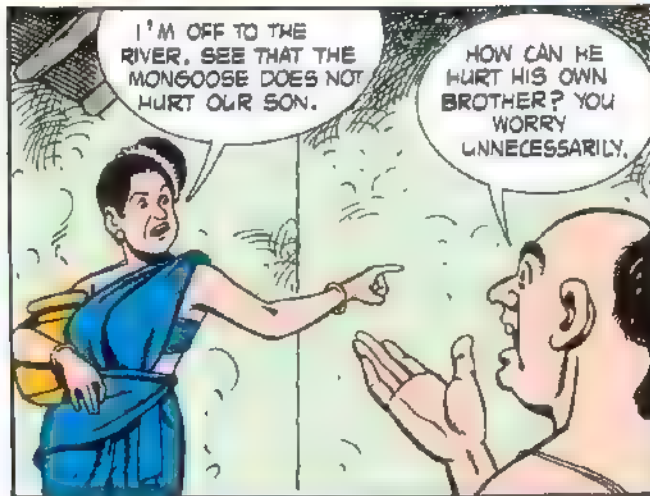
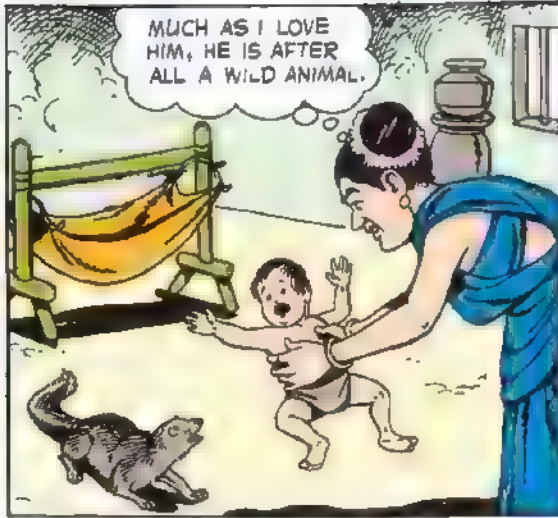
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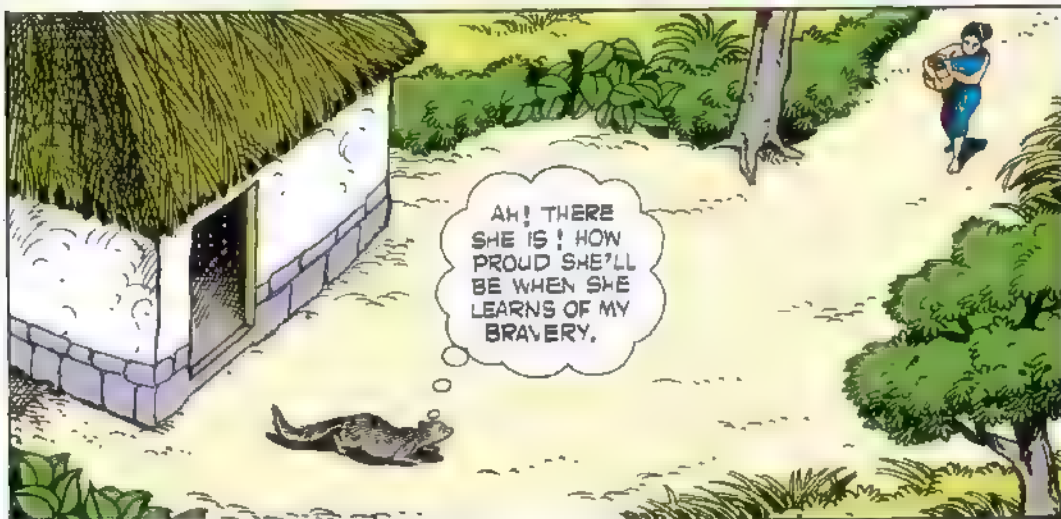
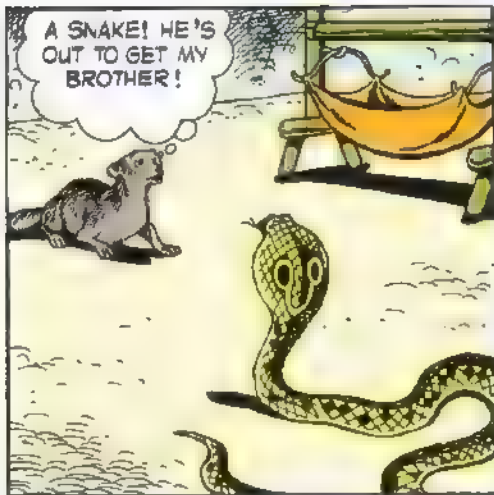


THE MONGOOSE AND THE BRAHMAN'S WIFE

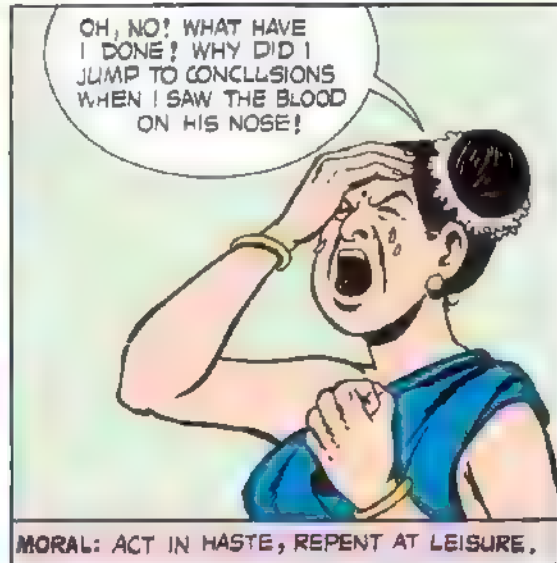
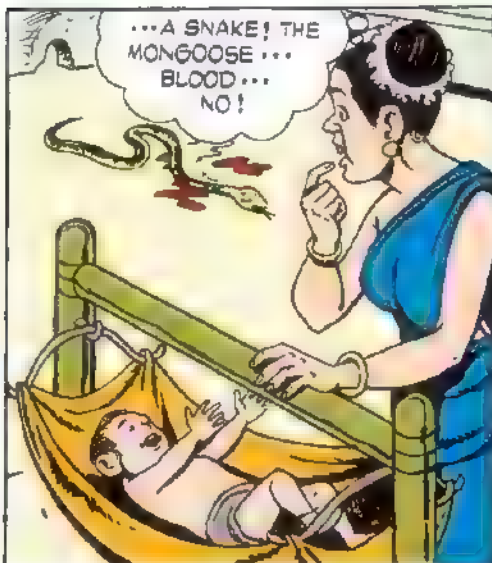
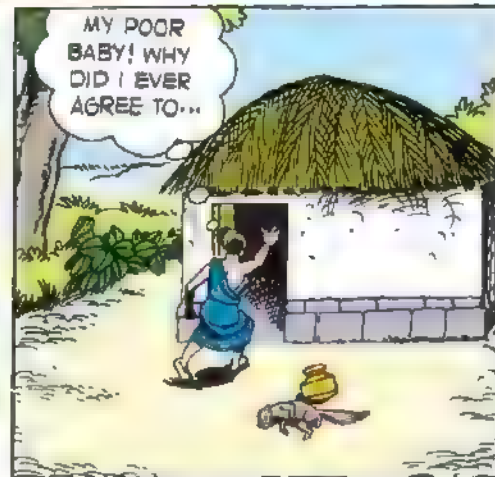
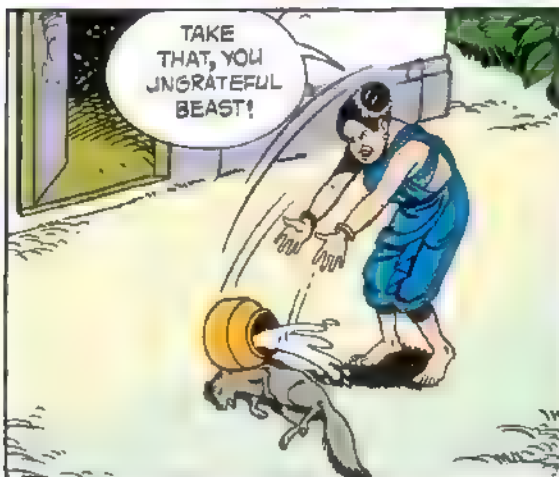
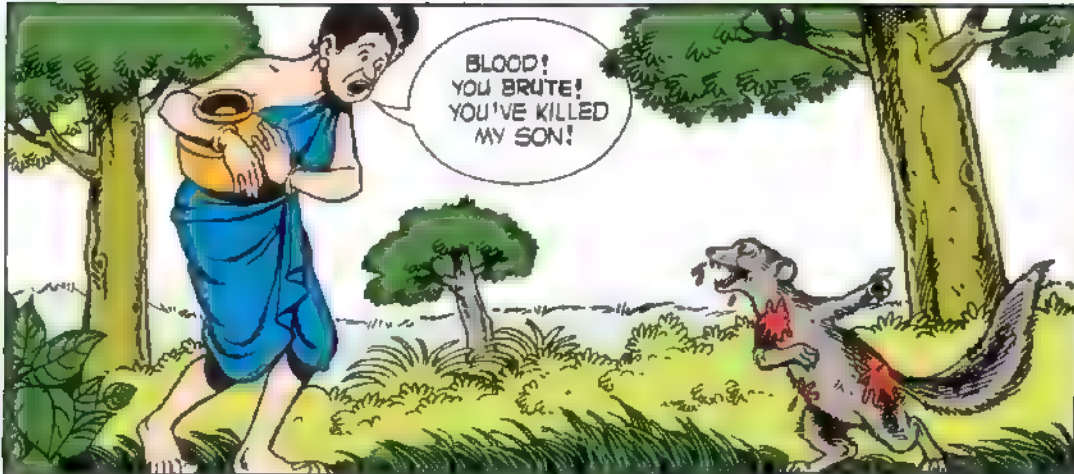


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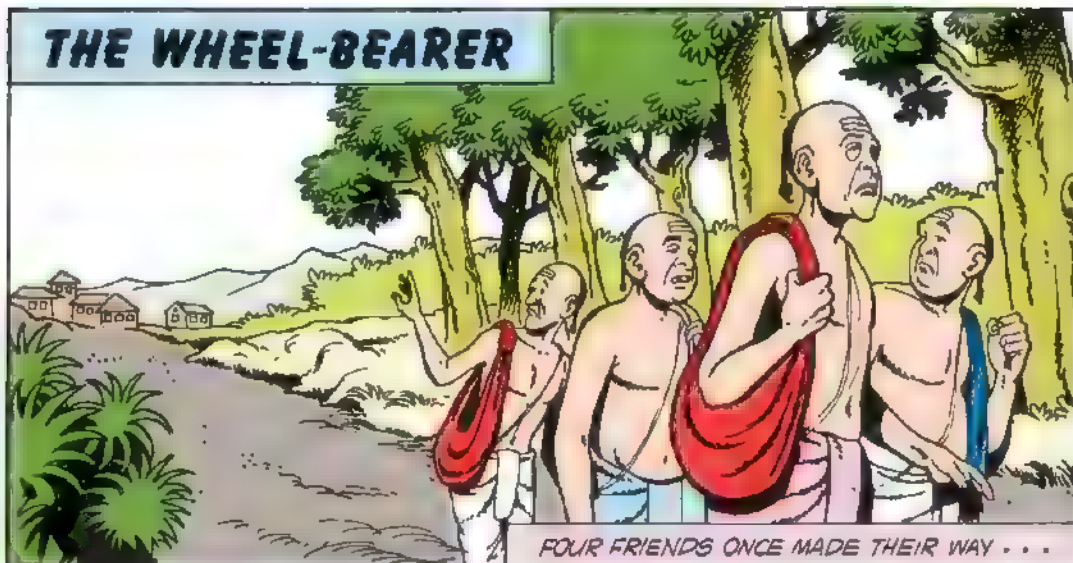




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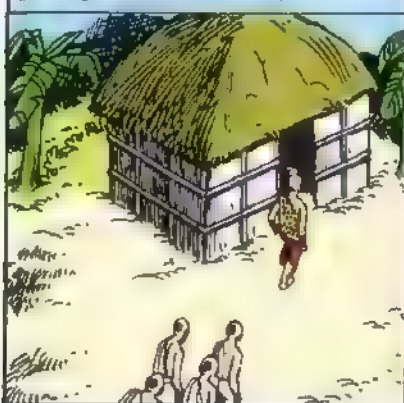


THE WHEEL-BEARER



FOUR FRIENDS ONCE MADE THEIR WAY . . .

... TO THE REMOTE HERMITAGE
OF YOGI BHAIRAVANANDA.

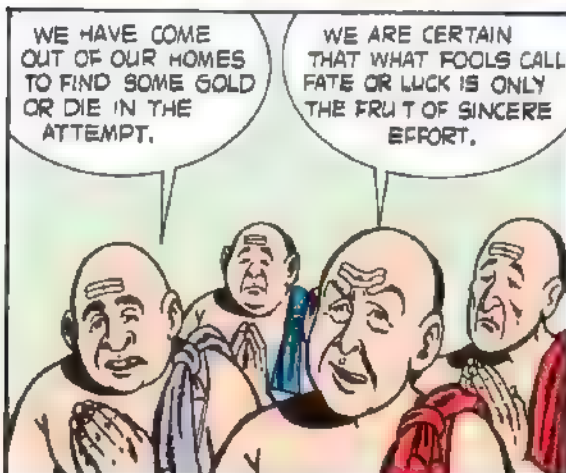


WHY HAVE
YOU COME
HERE?

WE SEEK YOUR
HELP AND
GUIDANCE. WE
KNOW THAT YOU
ARE GIFTED WITH
STRANGE POWERS.

WE HAVE COME
OUT OF OUR HOMES
TO FIND SOME GOLD
OR DIE IN THE
ATTEMPT.

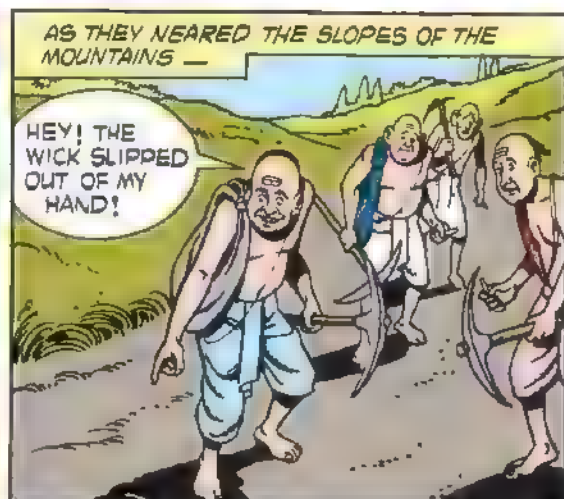
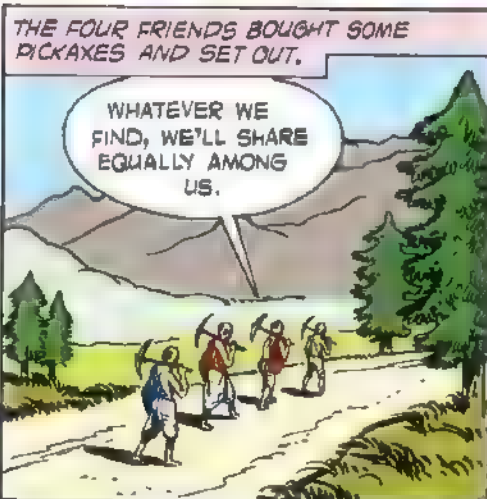
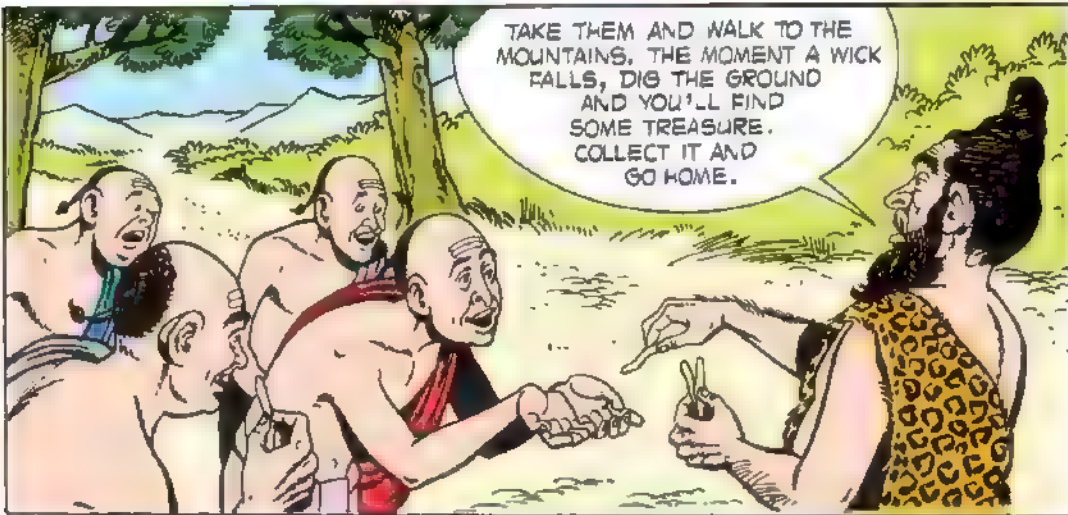
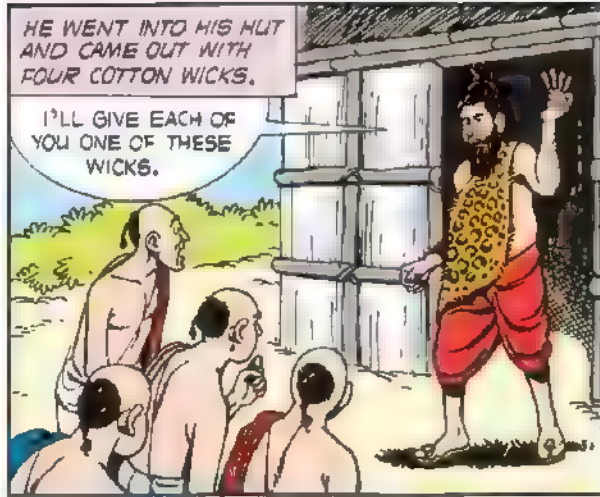
WE ARE CERTAIN
THAT WHAT FOOLS CALL
FATE OR LUCK IS ONLY
THE FRUIT OF SINCERE
EFFORT.

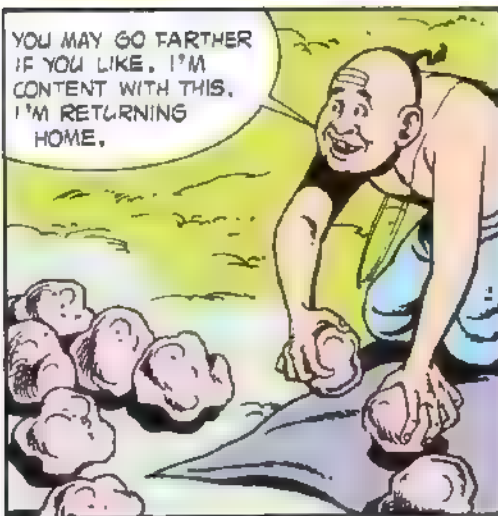
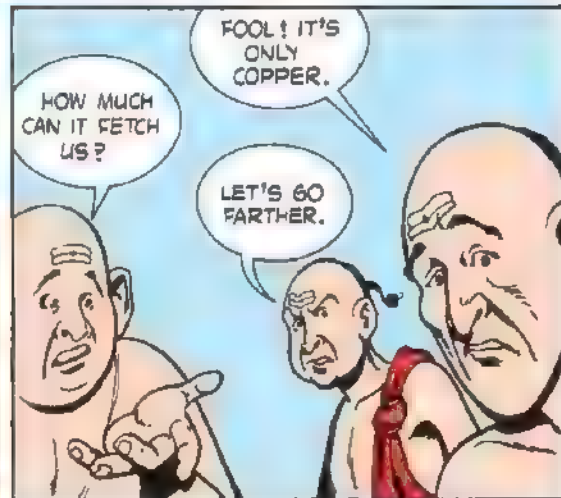
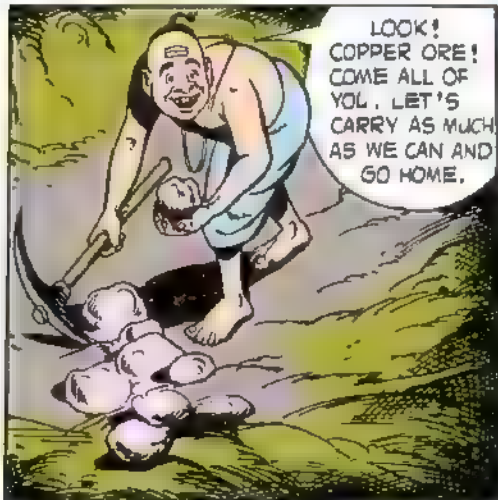
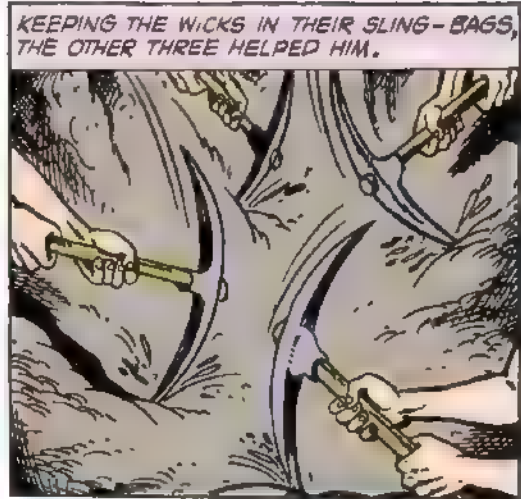
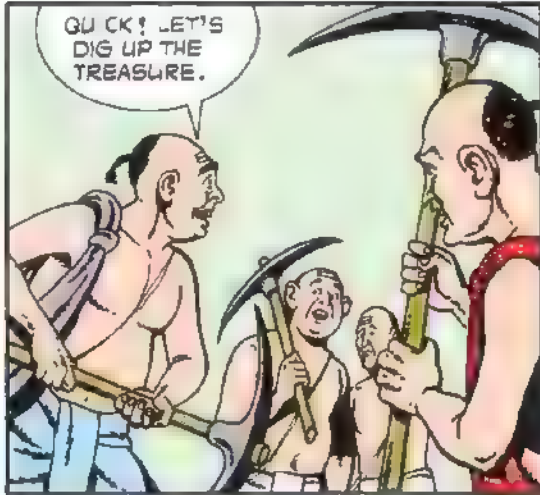


THEY SEEM TO BE
COURAGEOUS AND
DETERMINED. THEY
SHOULD MAKE
GOOD DISCIPLES.

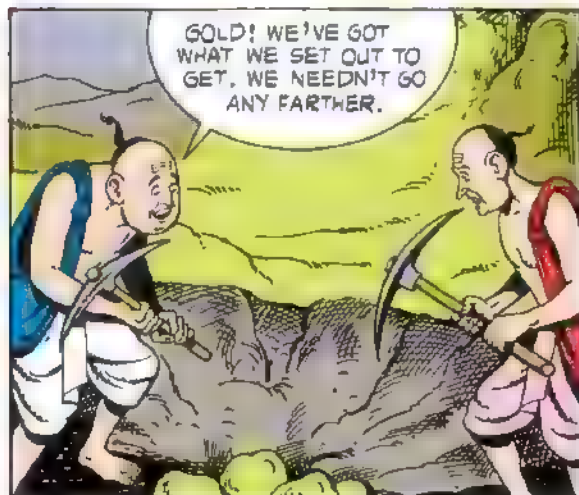
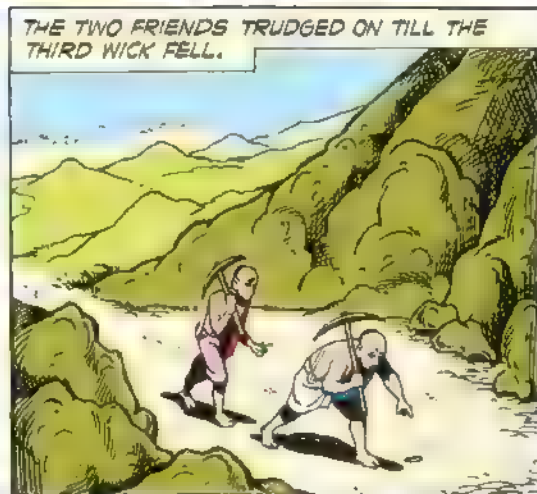
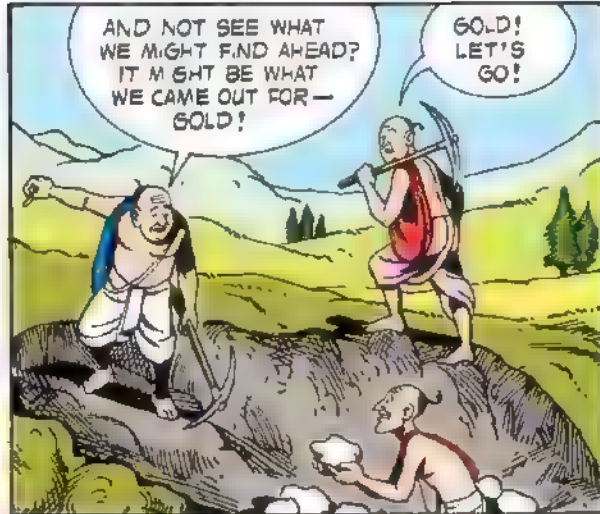
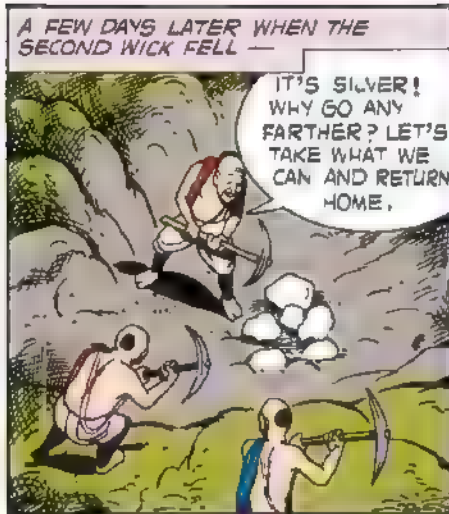


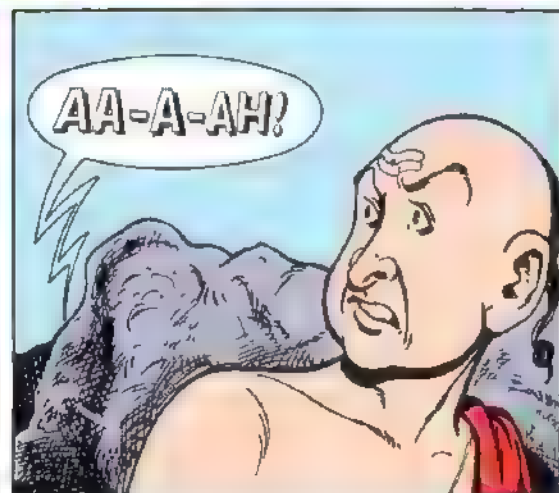
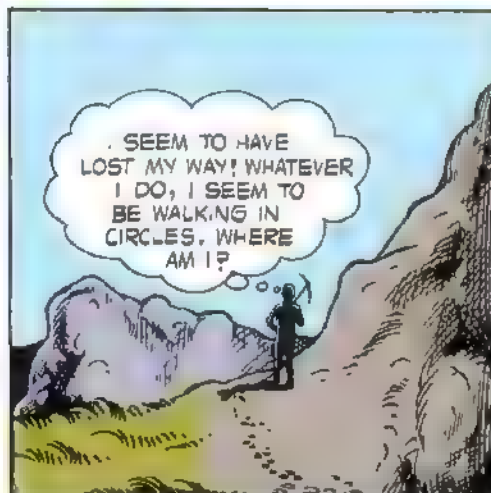
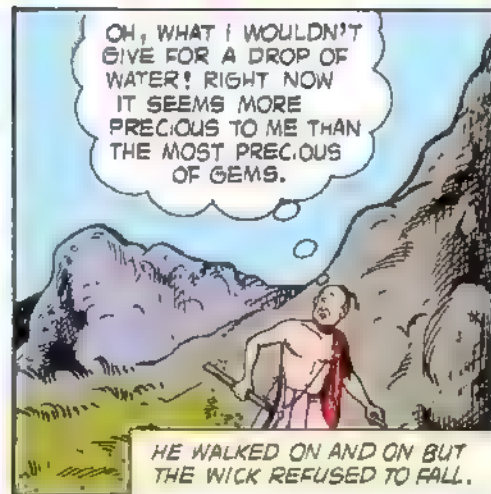
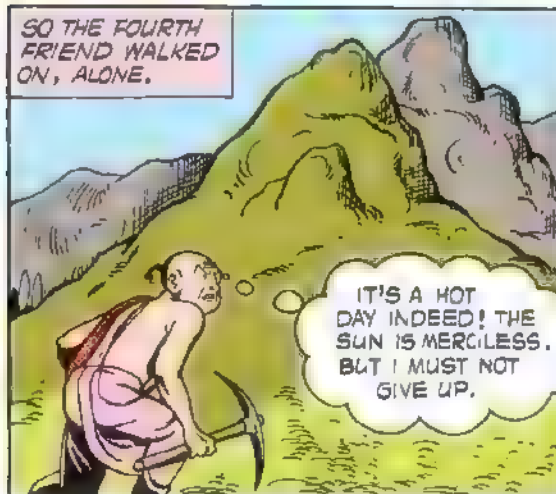
THE DULLARD

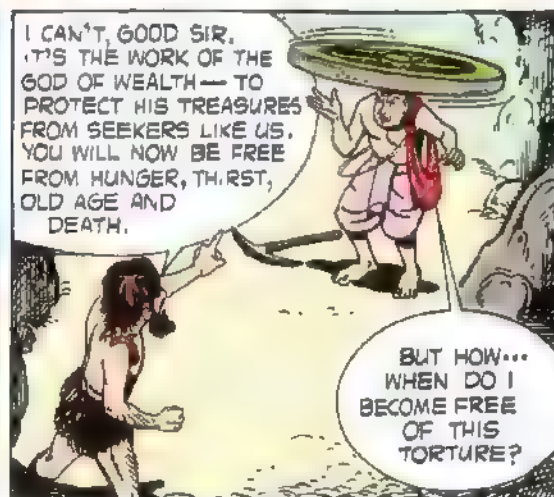
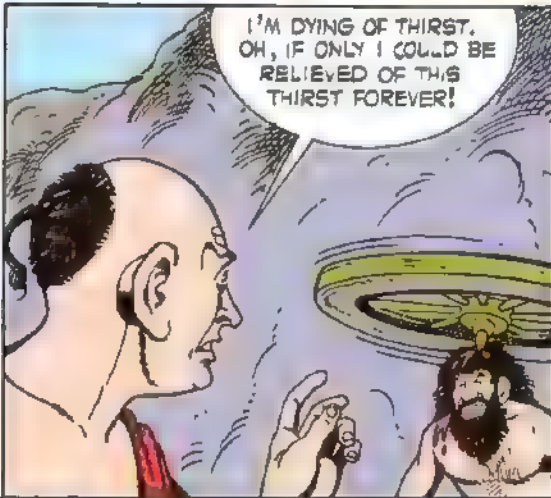


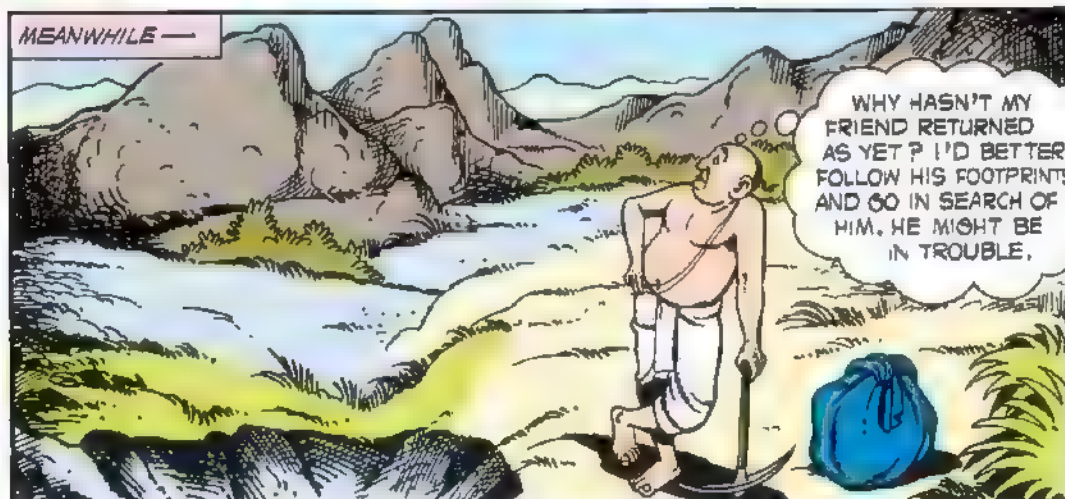
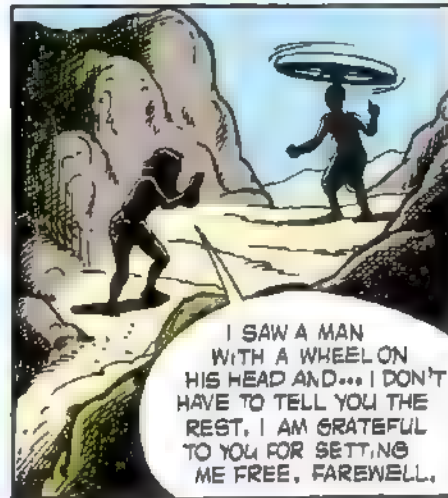
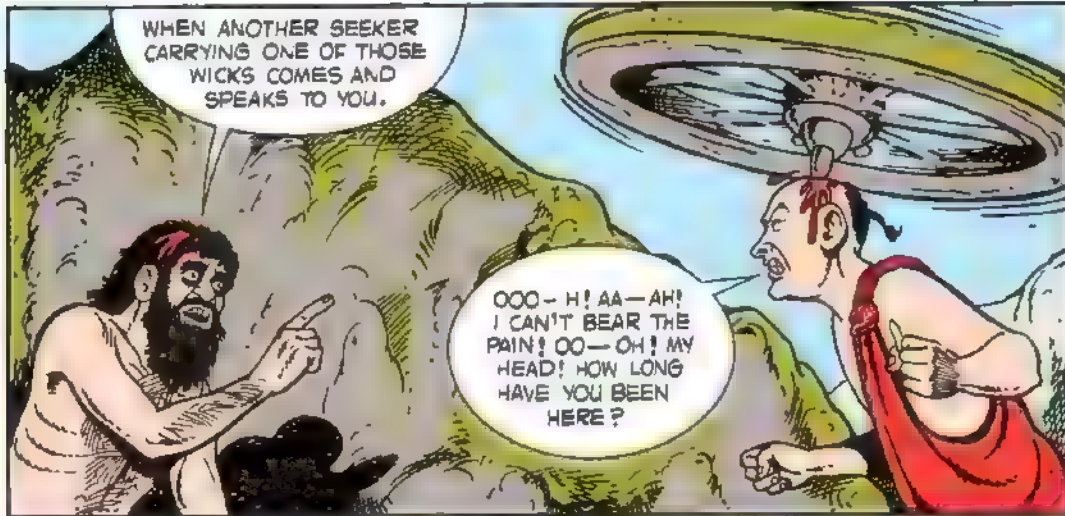


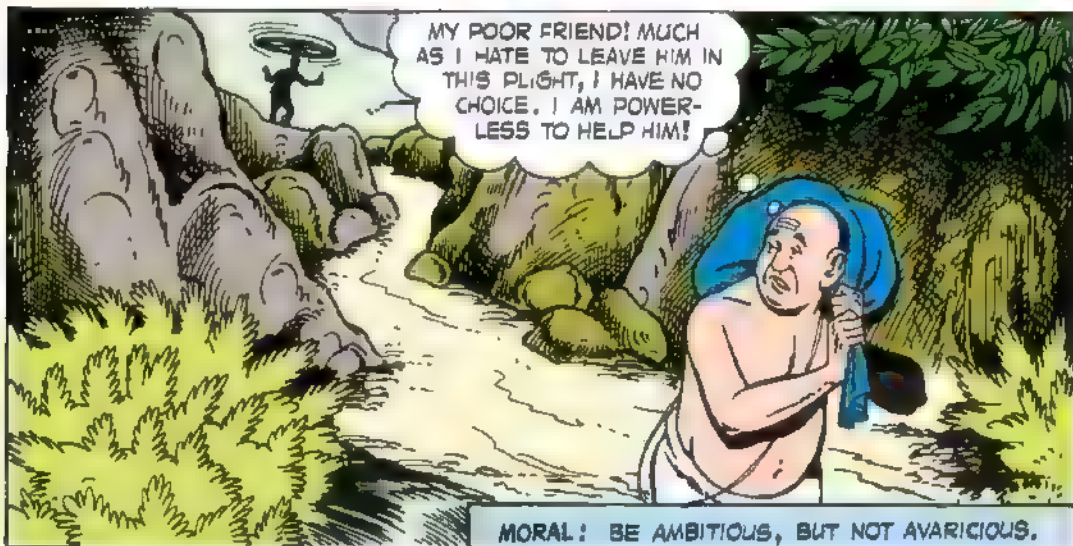
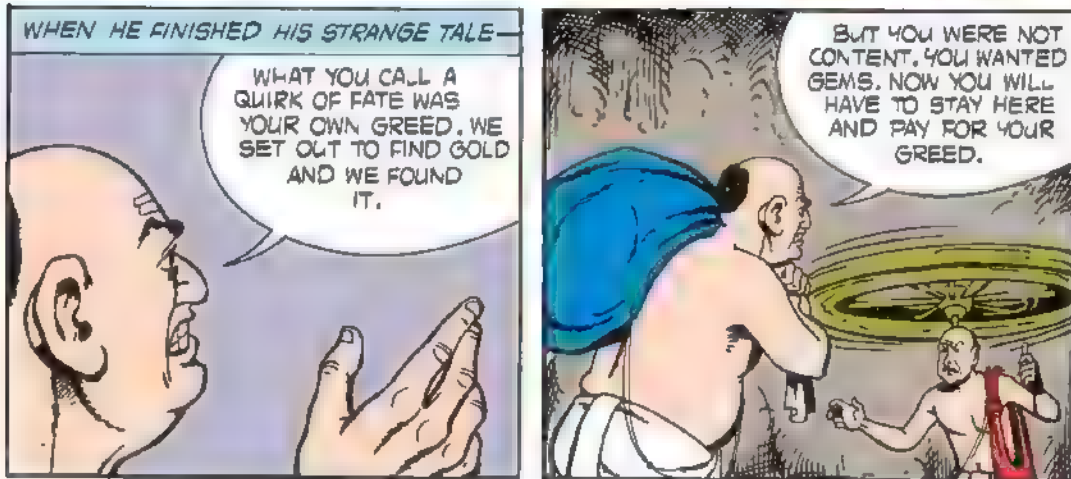
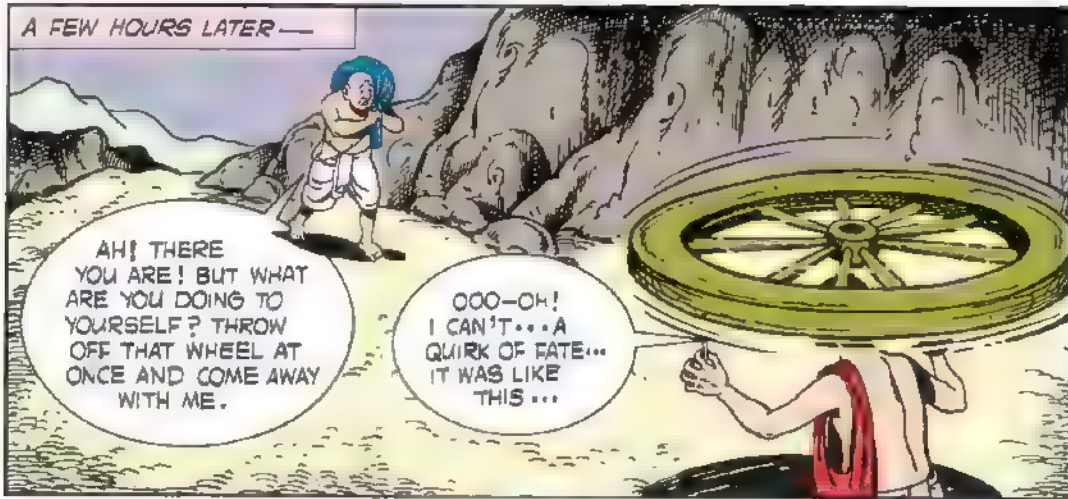
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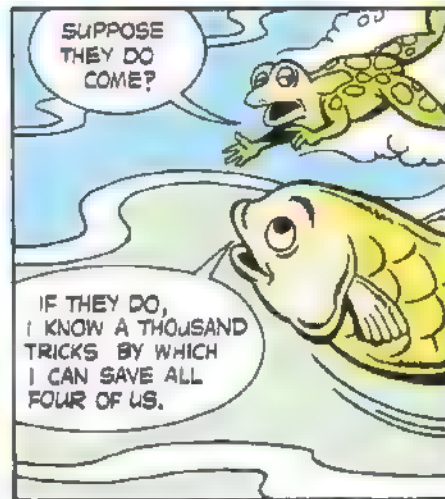
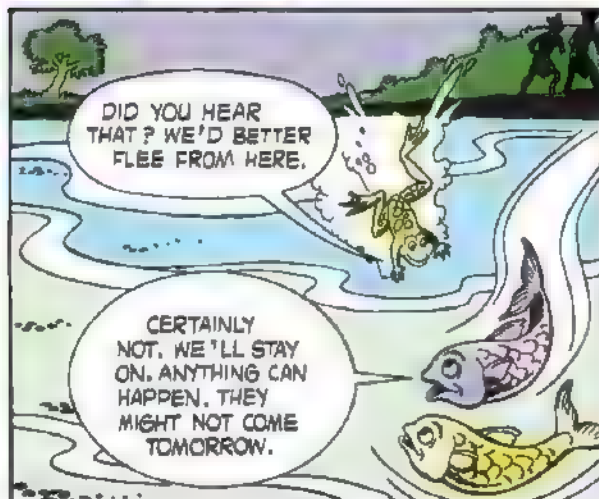
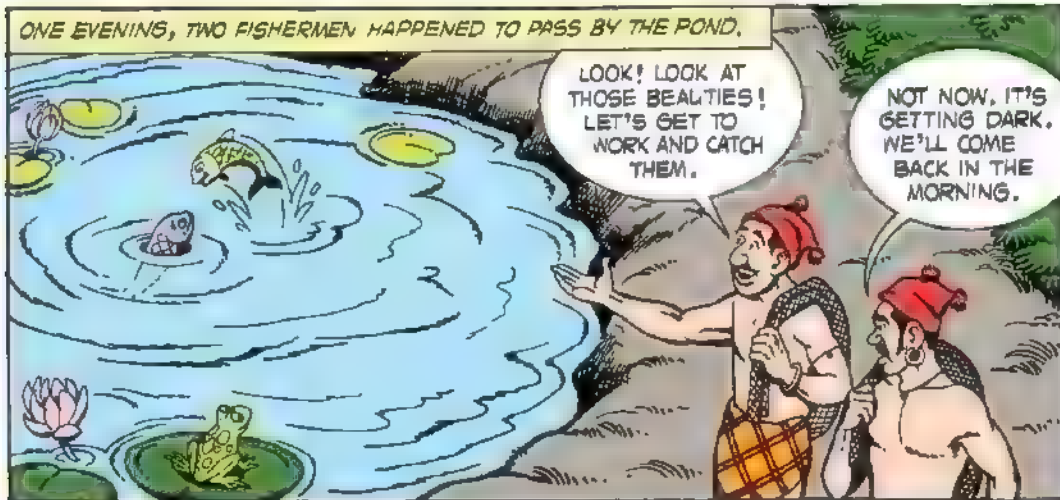
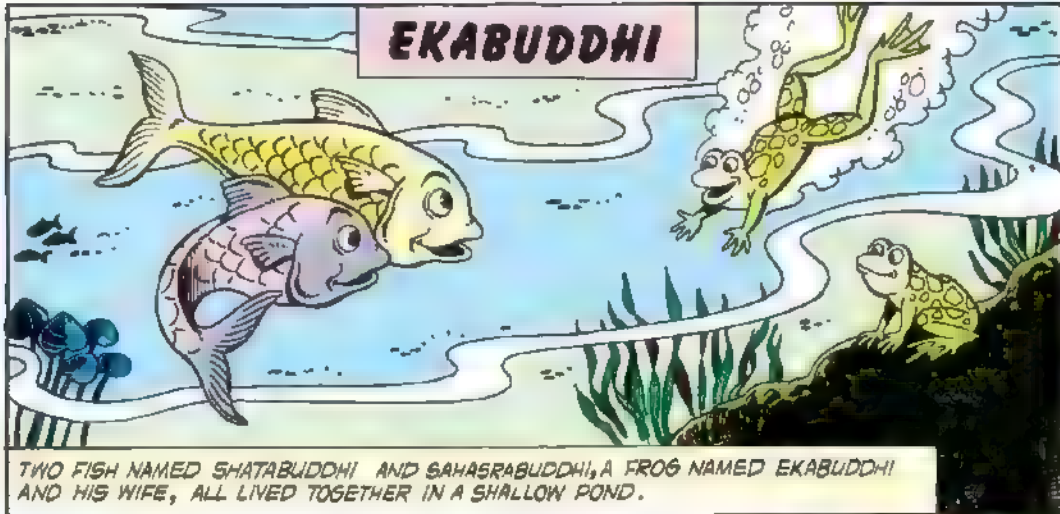


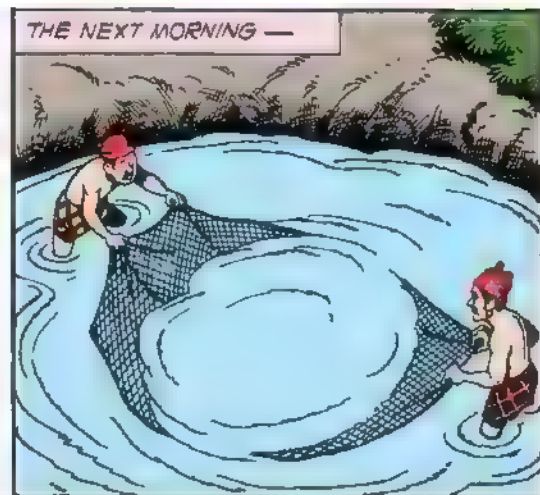
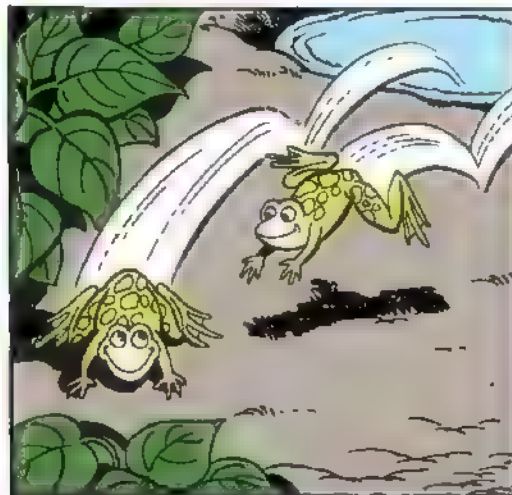
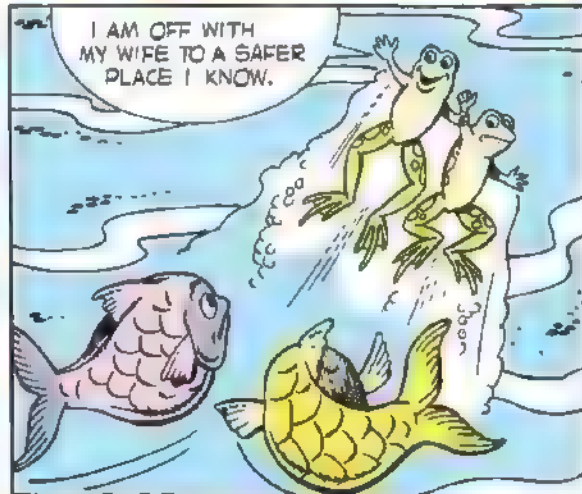
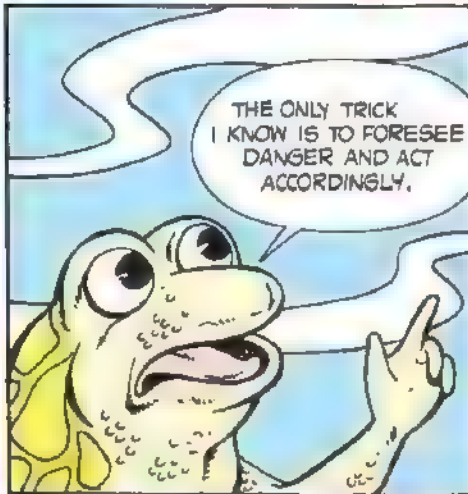
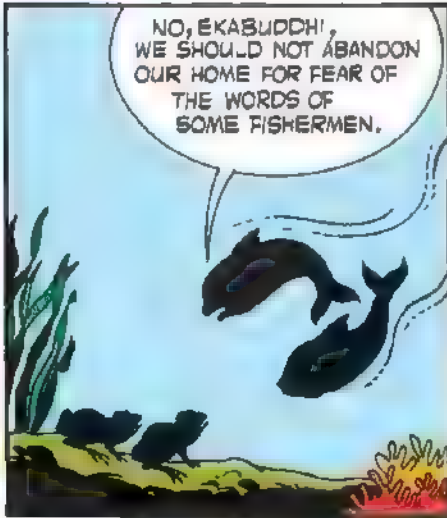


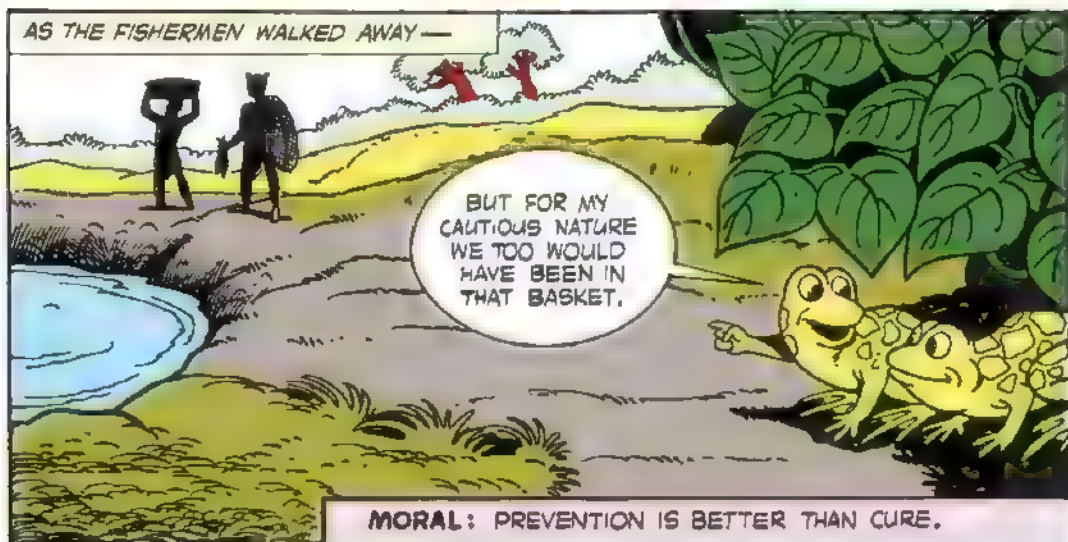
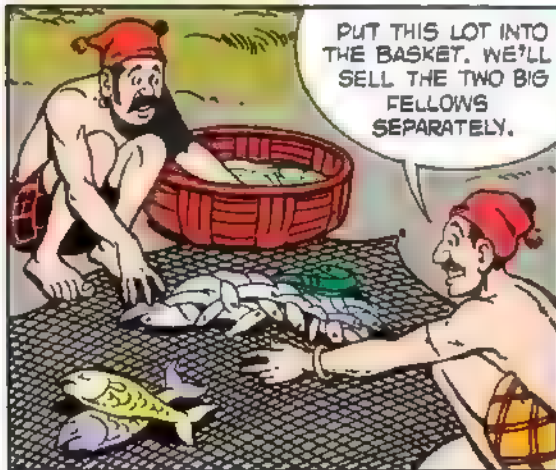
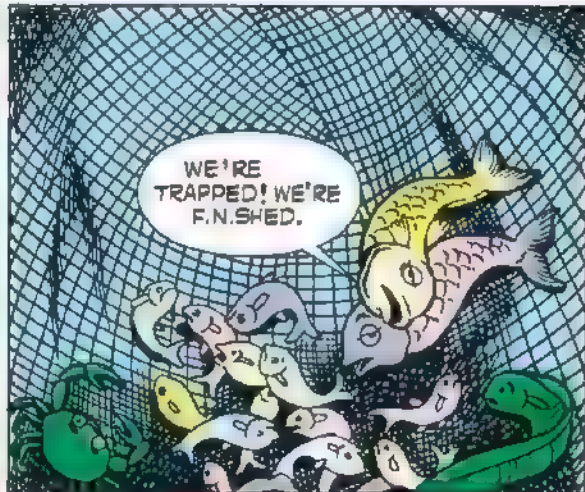
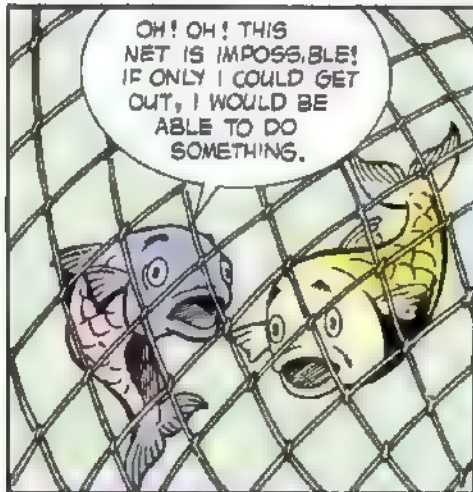




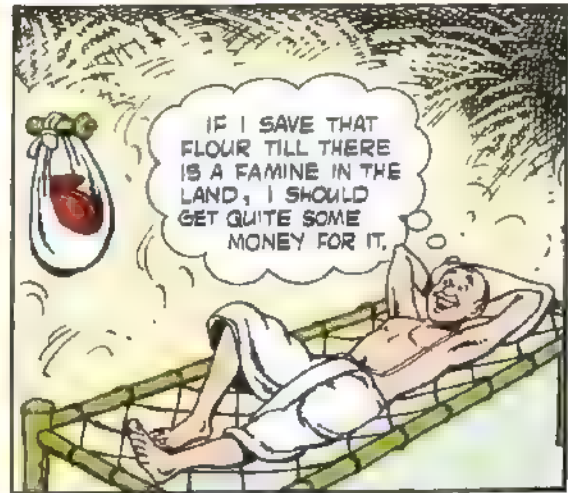
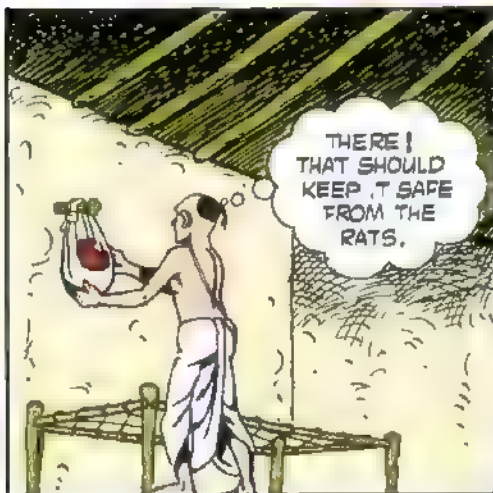
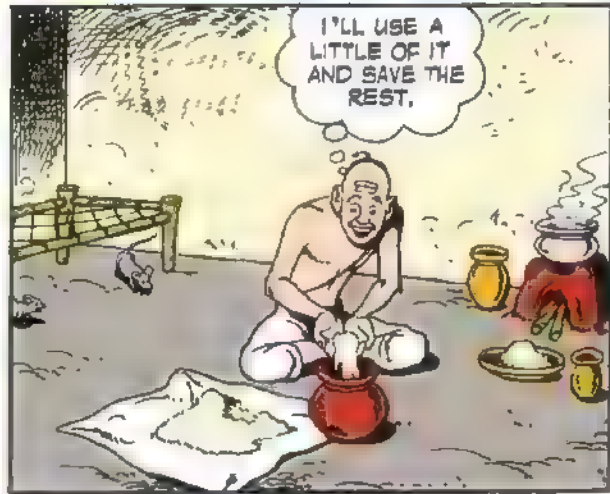
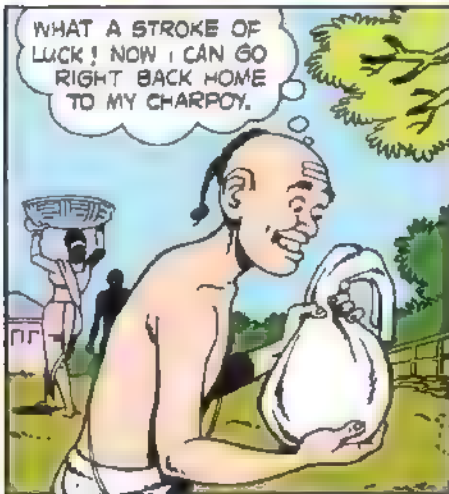
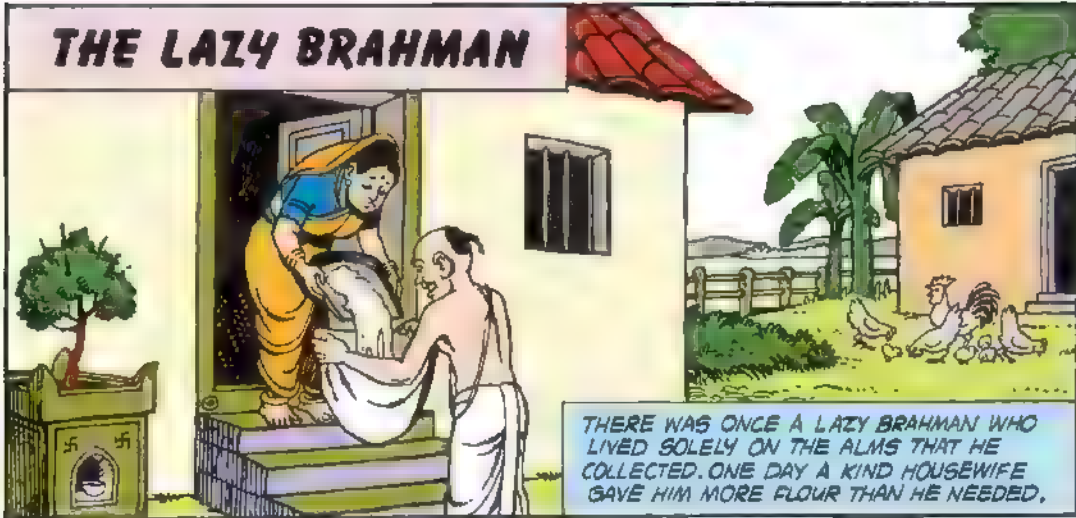


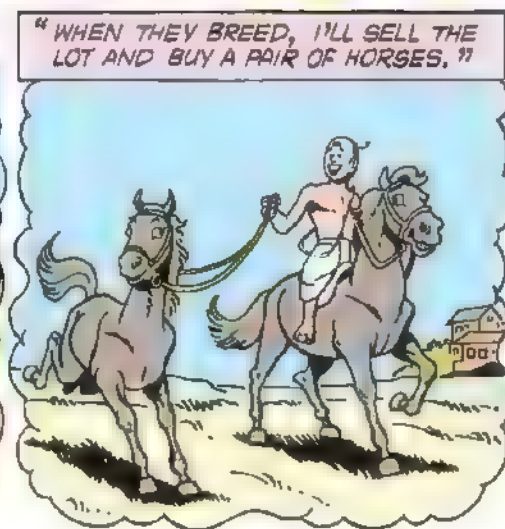
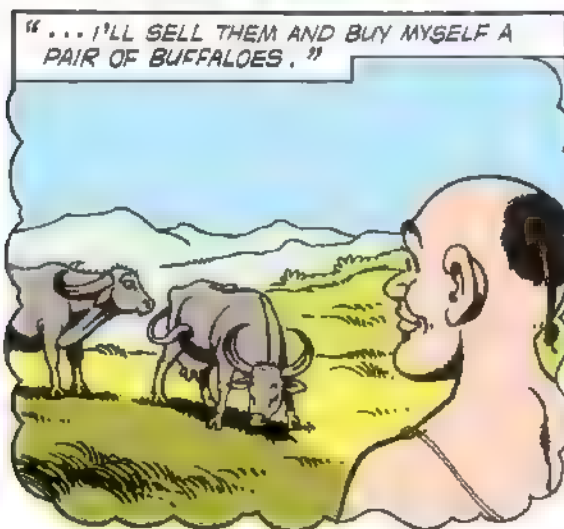
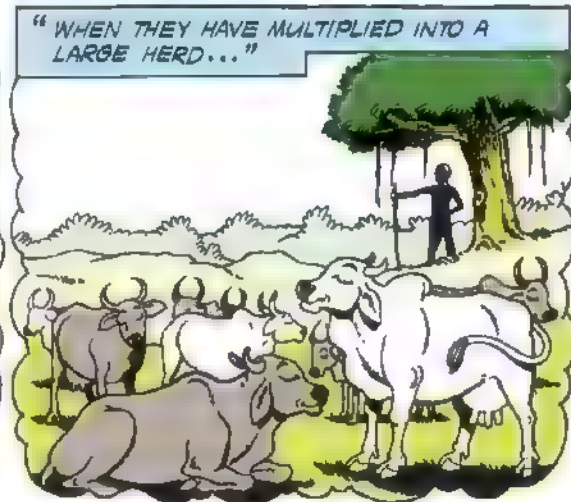
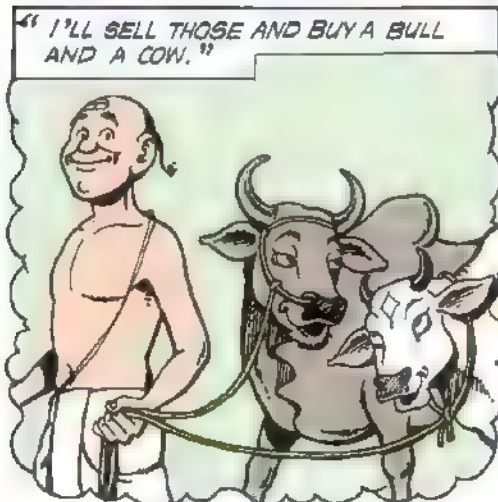
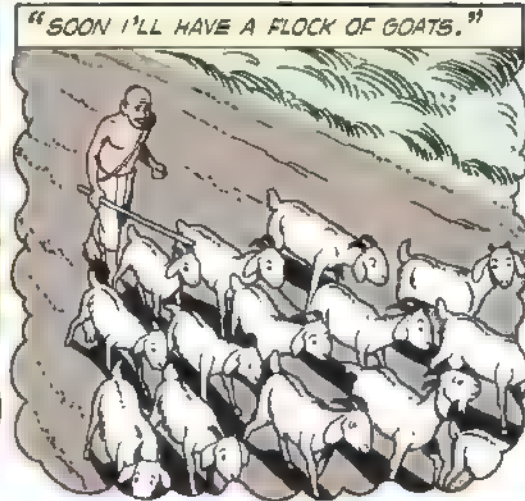




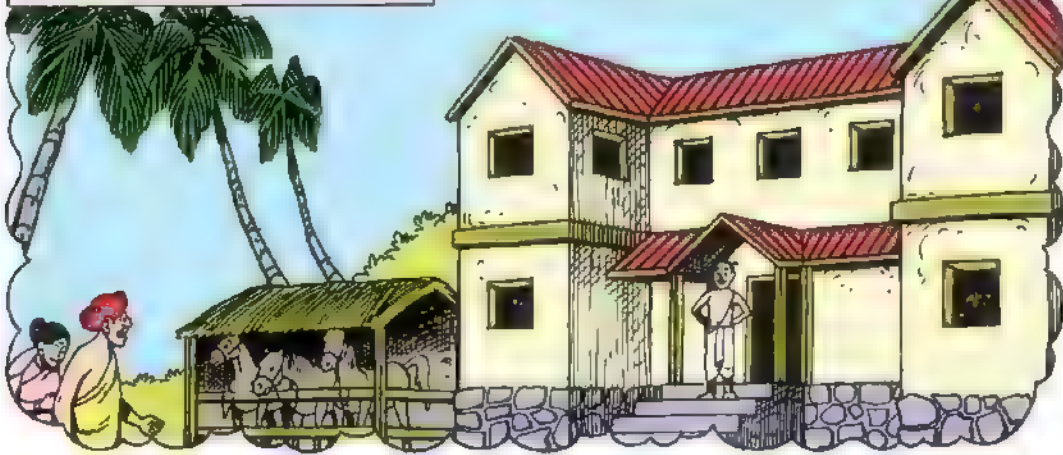


THE LAZY BRAHMAN





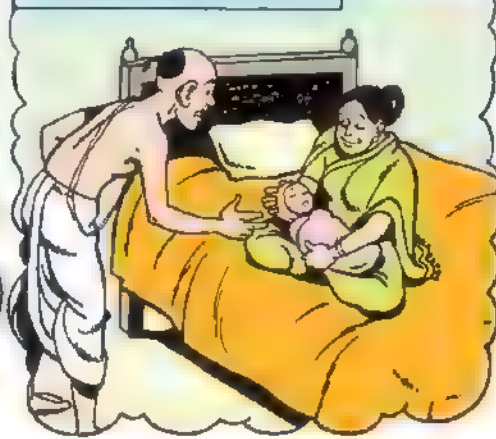
"SOON I'LL HAVE MANY HORSES. AND WITH ALL THE MONEY THEY'LL FETCH, I'LL BUY MYSELF A MANSION."



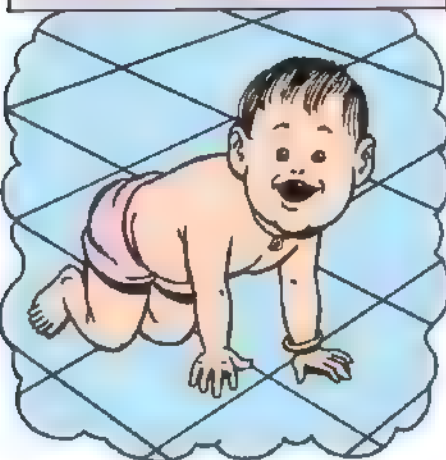
"SOME FATHER WILL OFFER HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER TO ME IN MARRIAGE."



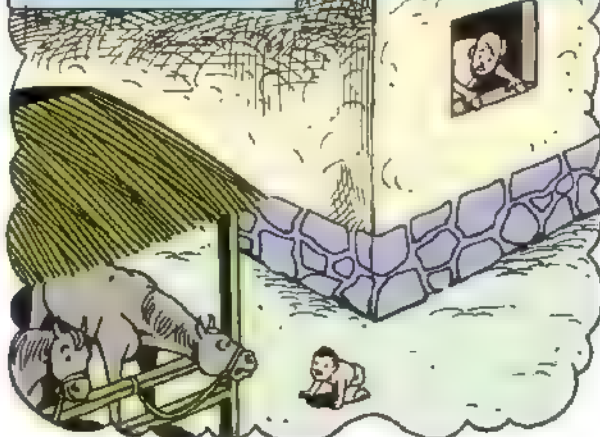
"A SON WILL BE BORN TO US AND I'LL CALL HIM SOMA SHARMA."



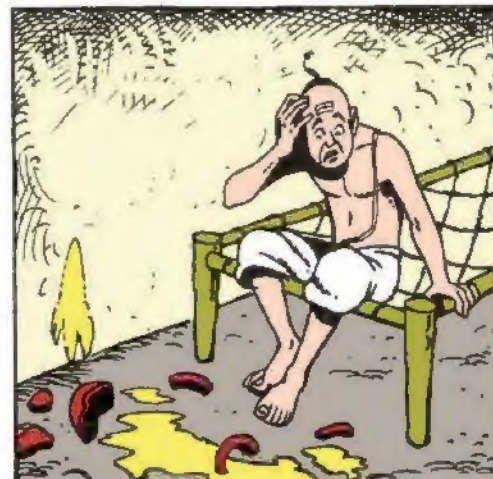
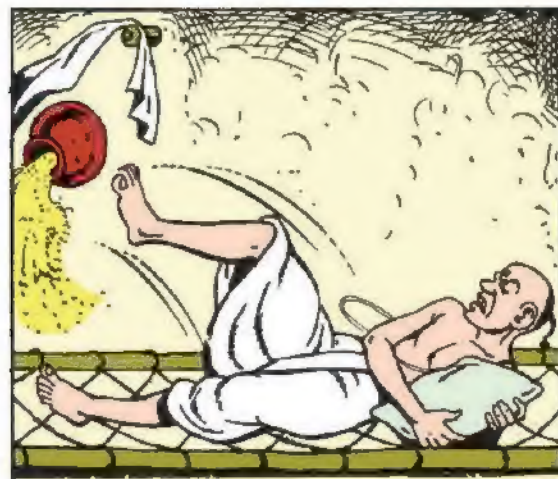
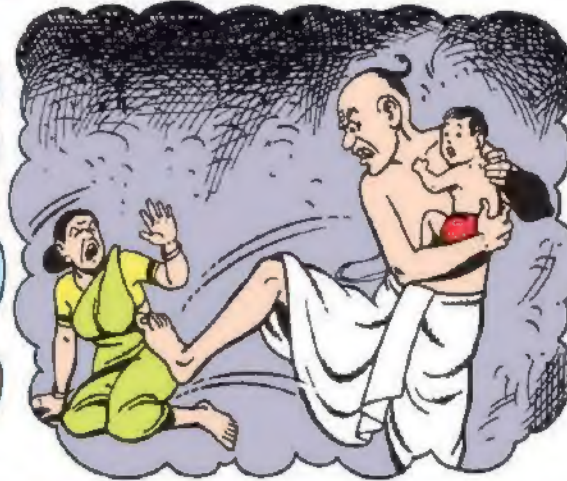
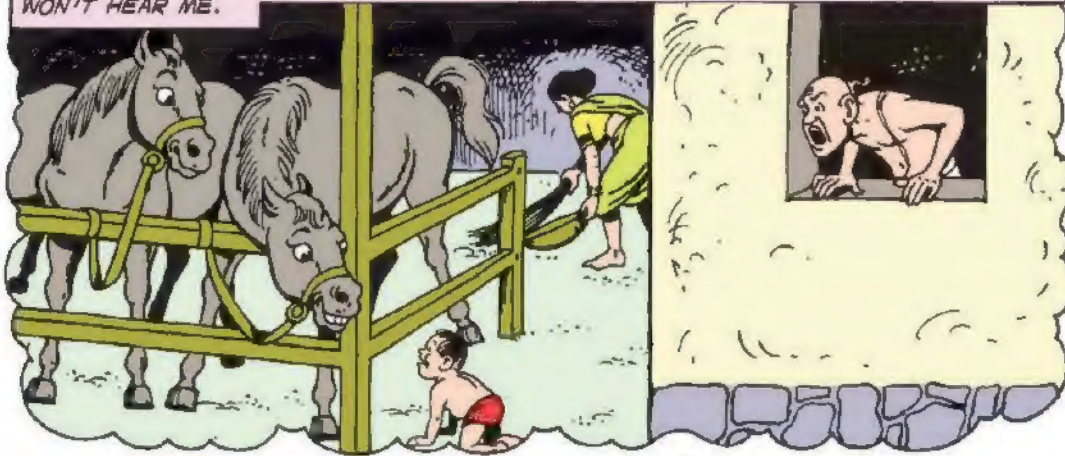
"SOON HE'LL BEGIN TO CRAWL."



"I'LL BE WORRIED THAT THE HORSES WILL TRAMPLE HIM."



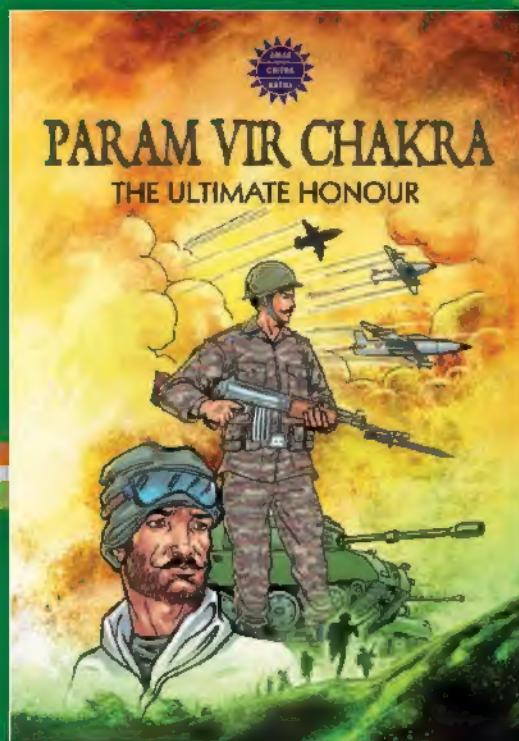
" I'LL SCREAM TO HIS MOTHER TO TAKE HIM AWAY INSIDE, BUT SHE'LL BE SO BUSY SHE WON'T HEAR ME.



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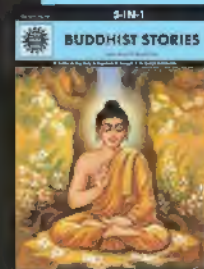
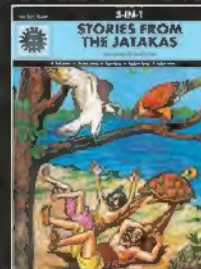
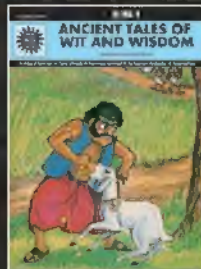
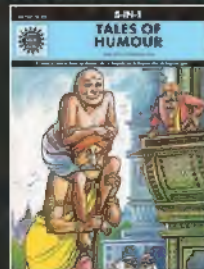
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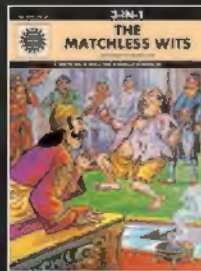
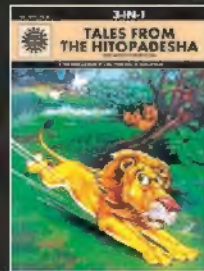
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